

Bad Things

Get Scared

My hands are tied
I fight through my confessions 'cause I'm
Full of bad intentions, so I lie
My hands are tied
Open wide
This novocaine's got purpose, so I'm
Numbing out the worthless they prescribed
I'm not alright

Lately, I've been wasting away in all the bad things
Seen in me almost constantly

Bury me in misery and pain
I'm afraid I won't see better days
Wide awake, they don't know how I feel
Know how I feel
I can't escape, so I'll admit defeat
Ten years of walking in my sleep
I don't think that they see how I feel
Can't see how I feel

You on your way out unaware
Fuck that, I'm already there
Armed to the teeth, but honestly
I don't owe the world a goddamn thing
Buried my sentimental melodies
Six feet deep
Like bad dreams full of bad things
Thick as thieves machine that end me

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