

I thought that I'd be fine
Maybe get to know myself
But it's hard when the lights all turn off
I feel like I'm living hell

Maybe I just need time
Think that I read somewhere that shit helps
But it's hard when the lights all turn off
And I've run out of my pills

But, how are you doing?
How's your mother?
I've been worried about her
And are your panic attacks getting easier or harder?

Feels like I'm pulling teeth out, the silence... no conversation
Been speaking to myself, I think she thinks I'm going crazy

Did you get the job you want?
You always said you hate your boss
And I know it's selfish but I hate
That you're smiling when I'm not

And I know it's selfish, selfish
But I can't help it, help it
And I know it's selfish, selfish
But I can't help it, help it
And I know it's selfish, selfish
But I can't help it, help it
And I know it's selfish, selfish
But I can't help it, help it