

Anxious Alone

Great American Ghost

Everyone I know can't stand me
I make their skin crawl
I disappoint everyone I love
I can't even walk in the room if I know someone is watching
I'm a fucking mess and that's the truth

The end is nigh
They live to watch you fall
They watch you die
To tear away from it all
Just so you you know
I am always alone
I see in you
Alone in a crowded room

Everyone I know can't stand me
I make their fucking skin crawl
Everyone that loves me makes me more alone
Friendship means nothing to me
Everyone's a stranger
I'm living in a fucking nightmare
No amount of drugs can help me
There's no soul to save
I'm a mess and that's the truth