

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 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