

Dead Punks

Great American Ghost

All my friends are fucking dead inside and out
They're trapped inside my head, they can't get out
I've spent my whole life trying to be someone I'm not
And I don't even know myself
This world is lost on me
And I can barely speak
We're all just waiting to fucking die

Maybe I should kill myself
Maybe I just need some help
Lost love
Lost life
Dead fucking friends

I've spent my whole life trying to be someone I'm not
Now I don't even know myself
I've come to see that I am better off alone
The only company I keep's my own
Everyone I've ever loved has left me in the end
And I just sit and wait and wonder why

Dead punks
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Dead punks...