

## He Feels Bad

Helmet

So I take it out  
every chance I get  
left to be so mean  
still it's sane and so sympathetic

want to feel bad  
but you can't say no

it's no cause at all  
it comes down to you and  
who bleeds who?

just past the day  
pleasant leaves you  
comes to you the same way  
passed on  
every day's the last day  
no one sees you  
walk the part to stay  
not you

judge yourself again  
age is no excuse  
had to find a way to  
close my eyes, call it back and shoot