

Broken Record

Hollywood Undead

Why the fuck do I keep
Feeling like I lost my shit?
It's like I should just give up
Because I'm not legit
It's like I got a chain wallet
And some frosted tips
Sometimes I wanna grab
A fucking gun and swallow it
It's like pulling teeth for me
To give a compliment
That's why I walk into your circle,
And I talk some shit

I'm sure you telling all your friends
That I'm a monster prick
Man, I wish that guy would
Take a hike and chomp a dick
And I can't stop any of these evil thoughts
And I never thought I would ever be so lost
Make these bad thoughts
Go away, they need to stop
And if I keep sobbing
Like a bitch, I'll need a mop
It's like my mind's a broken record, make it go away
And I keep telling myself that I'll be okay
But something negative
Is all I ever seem to think
So I guess I'll just get down
On my knees and pray

And I know I should be moving on
But I feel like I'm already gone
Now if somebody'd only save me from
This broken record
That's playing in my heart

Back in the beginning,
Can't remember who I was
But I know I was a kid,
I would dream just because
And I don't remember giving in
Or ever giving up
But I guess that's what I did
'Cause I guess I had enough
And I look in this mirror,
And I see this reflection
It always smiles back
But I know it's deception
Medicated smile with
These desperate intentions
Dreaming of that kid
And his soul's resurrection
Doomed ages,
Not enough pens,
Not enough pages

To explain away this fucking hatred

Bet his own life,
Wishing someone could save him
Save me, please,
I can't seem to take this
Stories tucked in my notebook
But I won't ever read 'em
'Cause I'm too afraid to look
Back on the wrong side of those tracks
'Cause if I ever do I might not come back

And I know I should be moving on
But I feel like I'm already gone
Now if somebody'd only save me from
This broken record
That's playing in my heart

You know it's alright,
I'm praying for the sunshine
To get me through the hard times,
To get me through the hard times
You know it's alright,
I'm praying for the sunshine
To get me through the hard times,
To get me through the hard times

Well, I know I should be moving on
But I feel like I'm already gone
Now if somebody'd only save me from
This broken record that's playing in my heart
Well, I know I should be moving on
But I feel like I'm already gone
Now if somebody'd only save me from
This broken record that's playing in my heart