

I Think I Hate Myself

Hot Milk

I think I hate myself, nobody else
And all my daydreams send me to hell
And all my friends have left again
Is this real or is it in my head?

Do I still feel alive or is it just the high?
Still waking, baking tryna convince myself I'm fine
I don't really know what I am doing right now
Fake it 'til I make it 'cause I don't know how
Still waking, baking but I'm telling my mum I'm fine

What the hell is going on with me?
I feel at home in a cemetery

I, I hate myself, nobody else
And all my daydreams send me to hell
And all my friends have left again
Is this real or is it in my head? (Alright, alright)

Is it such a crime to hate myself sometimes?
I'm smoking, choking but I'm only just getting by
Call me a vanilla kleptomaniac
Stealing from the rich and never giving back
Still smoking, choking but I'm telling my dad I'm fine

I told you once, told you twice
Take my advice, I'm just a weirdo
Reality bites, I try to be nice
'Cause you don't wanna go where I go
Seeing ultra-violent on a bathroom floor
Tryin' to be content but always wanting more
Still smokin', chokin', am I feeling alive?

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Cross my heart, I hope to die
Stick your needles in my eyes
Am I alive or feeling less?
So give me sex and cigarettes
Guilty I'm preoccupied
With what will happen when I die
Am I alive or feeling less?
Is this all real or in my head?

I, I hate myself, nobody else
And all my daydreams send me to hell
And all my friends have left again
Is this real or is it in my head?

And I, I hate myself
I hate myself
I hate myself