## Anxious

How to Dress Well

Why am I so pathetic? Why am I addicted to such attention? When all I want is that love and affection Had a nightmare about my twitter mentions Wonder why I feel so vacant And wake up so anxious? Dreamed of an endless game that there's no way to win at But you keep giving everything it asks you'll never get it, nev er get it back

Then all the things that you wanna say Come crashing down around you like a tidal wave And none of your words have any meaning or weight They're just partial shapes There's no way to escape because

This is only happening Because something has to happen babe You're only panicking 'cuz you thought you could have changed something If I don't want anything Could I merge into the shadows baby? But it's all shadows babe; Bodies dreaming in dark

Why do I feel so anxious? Like the world betrayed me Why do I feel like praying? I don't believe in god to save me Someone told me not ironic That less meaning means more profit Never once could I remember Somehow thinking I could stop it

If someone out there could just tell me how it ends Did I open up my feeble heart and bleed out on my hands? Did I write something that someone hears and really feel they u nderstand?