

I Hate Myself

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Well, I hate myself
Just a little bit more than I hate you
Let exhibit A shower you with proof
There is no justice in this world

I might like myself
If I didn't quite look the way I do
If I only could fit more of the truth
Inside those medium t shirts

This family tree
Is inching toward antiquity
I'll never believe
There's nowhere left to run

I like my life
Just a little bit more than I like yours
This Iditarod nightmare I adore
Has served the worst of my disease

But I hate myself
Just the same I can't shake the grand malaise
Each approval, each complimentary phrase
Feels like a dagger at my throat

This family tree
Is drowning in hypocrisy
I want to believe
I want to sleep at night
I'm starting to breathe
Unraveling this mystery
I've come to believe
That no one wins this fight

I hate myself
When I hate myself
'Cause I hate myself
When I hate myself
And I hate myself
'Cause I hate myself
When I hate myself
I hate myself