

# All My Friends

Knocked Loose

All my friends are so full of shit  
They talk a lot, but they'll never fucking get it  
We're all stuck here in the same place  
So smile and wave just so that you can save face

I wish that I could be you  
I wish that you could be me, so you could see you

I am better now, but I still have my days  
It only took one time, it'll never be the same  
Dig me out of this hole I've made  
Dig me out of this

Oh my God  
How do I tell my kids that growing up doesn't suck?  
How do I tell them that your friends are always there  
When nobody gives a fuck?  
And do I tell them that I spent most of my time this sad?  
Do I tell them that I let the world stress me out this bad?

All my friends have problems with their selves  
We don't talk about it, nothing helps  
We tuck it deep inside, so no one can see  
Then we think about it later in our fucking dreams

What the fuck

Where are all my friends?  
All my friends are dead  
All my friends are dead