

Belligerent

Kublai Khan

I lose little sleep. It's sad, but true
Drowning in unhappiness. It's nothing new
Anger now comes easily and frequently
Replacing who I used to be with someone weak
I wait patiently for clarity
Anxiously I count my time with no relief

So I mold my grief into madness
Release all my pain and my sadness
Quick fix. An explosive reaction
Making a mess with the way that I've acted

I don't know when it all began
I had a bigger heart when I was a younger man
Still I deny
I have any anger issues
Still I deny
Chances are I'll probably fucking lose it

I lose little sleep. It's sad but true
Drowning in unhappiness. Fuck you
Frustration it never ends.

If you fucks could just fuck off and die please
I think I might finally be happy
I know this isn't healthy
I never asked you to help me

Maybe you are the cause of this
Years of people walking up and down my nerves
But you think I should let you in?
Just so you
So you can fuck me one more time

The world made me like this
Sad part is I couldn't care less, bitch
So fucking move