Whoa, oh Oh, oh

I can't be what you seem to expect from me
Maybe I'm just full of insecurities
It can't be evaded, I can't do no right
I can't seem to face it, that look in her eyes
And time and time again
I'm pushed over the edge
In time will I give in?
'Cause every time I try, I'm let down again

I need a antidote to escape my mental prison

Sometimes I feel like sticking 9-inch nails into my vision

It's sickenin'

If I don't medicate, I feel indifferent

Might shoot then let the bullet and my skull, cause a collision

Better days so far away, I'm drifting

Bad luck bringing nothing good to my existence

I could fuck my life up fine myself, don't need assistance

Barrel smoking as I'm watchin' my brains go the distance

Good riddance

I can't be what you seem to expect from me
Maybe I'm just full of insecurities
It can't be evaded, I can't do no right
I can't seem to face it, that look in her eyes
And time and time again
I'm pushed over the edge
In time will I give in?
'Cause every time I try, I'm let down again

Ooh-ooh, ooh Ooh-ooh, ooh Ooh-ooh, ooh