

Batshit

Lights

I'll survive
It's a cush life with a Swiss army knife
Standing alone
With all you fuckers by my side

Screaming at the world
Who's ready for a goddamn change?
Am I the fool keepin' it all together now?
I'm tired of the voice of reason
Oh, I'm tryin' but I just can't please 'em

'Cause you think I'm batshit
I'll let you have it
Takes twenty-one days
To form a habit
I wanna feel you
But I feel nothin'
Nothin'

But I feel nothin'
Nothin'
But I feel nothin'
Nothin'

But I feel nothin'
Nothin'

I wonder what the sun feels like
On my face, I wouldn't know
I stare at a screen most days
I'm drinkin' too much
I'm swearin' too often
Maybe I should stop talkin'

'Cause I call your bullshit
But overlook it
I can't remember
How far I took it
I wanna hate you
But I feel nothin'
Nothin'
But I feel nothin'
Nothin', yeah

But I feel nothin'
Nothin'
But I feel nothin'
Nothin'

But I feel nothin'
Nothin'

You think I'm batshit
I'll let you have it
Takes twenty-one days
To form a habit
I wanna feel you

But I feel nothin'
Nothin'