

Angry

Mars Argo

I'm feeling angry
I'm feeling mad at me
I'm feeling
I'm feeling it
I'm feeling it

I'm feeling angry
I'm feeling mad at me
I'm feeling angry
I'm feeling mad at me

Hey, can you hold the phone?
'Cause we're living like nobody's home
Hey, can you hold the phone?
When you're living like nobody knows
You give yourself up to imagination
You will tear your heart out
Get caught up in the middle, give your explanation
It will tear your eyes out

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You're right to see it's all the same
You talk to her, you call her name
When you don't know the way the story goes
The man outside, he closed his eyes
When locusts fly, they make a stain
And you don't know the way the story goes
So call it like it is, do the good guys always win?
Let's give it up for exaltations
Hold it all inside, just repeat and rewind
Tell me, is it you you're waiting for?

Who are you? Wipe your eyes now
This is
You're gone
Who are you? Wipe your eyes now
This is
You're gone

I'm feeling angry
I'm feeling mad at me
I'm feeling angry
I'm feeling mad at me

Fuck it, I don't feel okay
But tomorrow's gonna be another day