

Very sensitive...

Suck my spit, and give me a kiss  
Let all my demons just swim to your lips  
I know misogynistically, you know statistically  
That you will always get caught

With the words that will flow from my mouth  
There is blood in the sand, in the clouds  
And I know that I'm not a nice guy  
I hurt people's feelings, I guess I should die

But my body says hurt myself  
And my heart says to harm myself  
And my wife said to love myself  
So what am I to do, myself?

Fuck you, mom, and fuck you, dad  
Fuck the rules you always had  
Fuck the way I used to smile

High school life, go away  
Adult life, here to stay  
Older now, got some kids  
Love you all, die for this

I've got anger to talk about  
I've got problems that I never figured out  
I've seen people die when I'm mad  
I'd like to say sorry, but I'm just too sad

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How did I get like this?  
So afraid of everything  
How did I get like this?  
So afraid of everything

And you see me, son, as I float away  
"I can see you, dad, I can see you, dad  
I can see you, dad, I can see you, dad"