Sometimes I feel like my IQ too low to find the words to tell y ou how I feel $\$

I don't talk to no one but I don't feel lonesome, just don't wa nt to be prescribed pills

I stare at my wall, feel like I'm out of my body
Missed two hundred calls, why do I feel so forgotten
Close my eyes, I hear each raindrop as it's falling
Glass windows and they foggy, all my brain cells rotting

And I don't feel like myself, am I growing? Am I going insane? Would I know it? And I don't feel like myself, am I growing? Am I going insane? Would I know it?

Am I selfish 'cause I'm sad? Really
I'm a bad boyfriend, I treat my best friends bad
I need answers, I need hope
I won't get home, I'm too low
Every time you knock, I lock my door
I question my love for things
I lost interest in every single thing I love
Turn the music off, turn the lights on inside the club, club
I guess I see things for what they really are
We all die the same, no one's really a star
There's a rattle in my head big as all of the wars
I'm most likely to be sad, I win all the awards

And I don't feel like myself, am I growing? Am I going insane? Would I know it? And I don't feel like myself, am I growing? Am I going insane? Would I know it?