

Everything Inside

No Fun At All

I am sloppy I am bad
In a state of shame
It's always the same
Yeah I'm angry I am sad
Coming far behind
I'm one of a kind

They say
Everything inside is dead
Not a thought inside my head
Everything inside is dead
It's over now

I am lonely I am scared
In a state of of mind
That is hard to define
Yeah I am struggling I am snared
Got to find a way
To trough the day