

I Am Horrible at Processing Rejection

Showbread

Let's ruin everything
Everything gets ruined (everything)
Let's ruin everything
Let's ruin everything

Let's rehearse the song and verse
The graceful dance of dying
When my friends mouth their validation
I Can tell they're lying
When amateurs are called to herd
And hand their skates back over
It feels like dying oh so slow
But you always make it slower

Let's ruin everything
Everything gets ruined (everything)
Let's ruin everything
Let's ruin everything

Teenage death rattle
Middle age prattle
Too tired to run my mouth with no one listening

Rattle, prattle
Right on!

Let's ruin everything
Everything gets ruined (everything)
Let's ruin everything
Let's ruin everything

I'm at the bottom of the bottoming out
And no one knows what I'm talking about