

I Want To Be Happy

Social Repose

I want to be happy
I want to be happy
But how can I be happy
If I don't really like me all that much

Struggling to be relatable
I feel so out of touch
Do I give the people what they want
Or is this just to much
Well focusing on my happiness
Can feel just like a crutch
Cause it comes and goes but mostly goes
When I'm craving human touch

But Richie you should smile more
Watch your health decline, it's such a bore
Stop complaining, they don't watch anymore
When you're the one that closed that door
So keep playing the victim you selfish whore
You're an evil man down to your core
And your flaws are impossible to ignore
When all that pain is sold to those who use
To adore you

She can steal my canvas altogether
Paint her picture in the center
But those feelings cannot linger
When the empress is my mother, still
Can you play another cover
Can you sing my favorite song
Can you pander for another couple minutes
This feels wrong

Can we keep things on the surface level
And stop looking so disheveled
Your peers are watching and they've decided
That you're a shitty role model
I'd say I don't care but I do

I don't think I can do this
I don't know if I can do this anymore
And I'm messed up but good god is this what you bargained for?
How much blood is enough for you?

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