

Is there any way to give a shit
Or wake up in the morning without taking a hit?
I can't even walk down the street
Without someone staring at me
Like a high school friend that they just recognized

And I can't help but laugh at these edge kids I used to mosh with
At church hardcore shows, getting blasted on Pabst
And burning holes into the wall with their Parliaments
It's a waste of time

Now we don't dance
We just sit on our hands looking hard in our pleather
As we nod at the chicks and peck at our phones
Holding onto what it means to be alone

Well fuck, I'm miserable
Which means it's me that hasn't changed
Or moved an inch out of this place
That doesn't mean I want to end up this way