

Better
Lost myself a month ago
Better
Now I'm right, but I'm alone
Feels good to be better
Soul'd out and now at shows
Better, better, better, b-b-b-better

And oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat
I can't believe in anything and they know
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up
Oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat
I can't believe in anything and they know
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up

Better
When my mom and dad divorced
Better
Who's to say I had a choice when they're saying
"It's better"?
Where's the love without remorse?
Better, better, better, b-b-b-better

And oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat
I can't believe in anything and they know
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up
Oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat
I can't believe in anything and they know
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up

I gotta be something I can see
Who's ready for the things I put in front of me
I gotta be something that I thought I would be by this age
I gotta be something I can see
Who's ready for the things I put in front of me
I gotta be something that I thought I would be by this age

Oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat
I can't believe in anything and they know
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up

I gotta be something I can see
Who's ready for the things I put in front of me
I gotta be something that I thought I would be by this age

And oh, I'll push away the people that I love most
I'll lose my friends and everyone that I know
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up