The sky is crying now and I don't mind it, no I don't mind it a t all

My fear is caving in and I don't mind it, no I don't mind it at all

I feel unstable now and I don't mind it, no I don't mind it at all

I hear you crying on the floor and I don't care anymore

I try to hurt myself and I don't mind it, no I don't mind it at all

You always say what's on your mind; you really know I'm not that kind

How will I ever find myself dying alone? Will you follow me again? How will I ever, I think I need somebody to change Will you be my friend?

My thought is insecure and I don't mind it, no I don't mind it at all

I can't believe what's in my head; sometimes I wish I was dead

I'm lost this time all the way, you fill me in and you can't ex plain  $\ensuremath{\text{\textsc{o}}}$ 

You had enough and I do care, say what's wrong and I'll try to be there