F.S.O.S.

Alright, alright everything is just fine Here comes here comes a bundle of hiss Alright, alright everything in my life is so Fucked up fucked up I'm losing my grip

Some days I bleed, I fall like stone I'm always afraid, I feel so alone,

Got a false sense of security Giving me a real sense of insecurity Messing with my head now, head down What the fuck is wrong with me A false sense of security Is fucking with my head

Attention, attention everybody look at me Stand up, stand up, I need your belief Rejection, rejection always seems to follow me Head down, I need some relief

Some days I bleed, I fall like stone I'm always afraid, I feel so alone,

It's easy to see, I'm flat on my back I sigh and I scream, I'm under attack And some days I bleed, I fall like a stone I'm always afraid, I feel so alone

False sense of security Giving me a real sense of insecurity Messing with my head now, head down What the fuck is wrong with me A false sense of security Is fucking with my head It's fucking with my head

The Exies