

## look at me

thrown

Ayy, I'm either numb or in pain  
Emotionally overwhelmed or just an empty shell  
Worried by scenarios I make up myself  
Not quite insane but think I might be getting there

I ain't calling for help  
Just let me fucking complain  
Look at me  
I ain't calling for help  
Just let me fucking complain  
Look at me

Try to reflect to get my head straight  
But sometimes a thought can be all it takes  
To let all the negativity in  
And have it pave the way for all the thoughts and things kept deep within

What should I do, what if I can't?  
What if I fail? Oh, not again  
Might be repeating myself but I can't emphasize enough how much  
I hate this  
Focusing on all the wrong shit  
Like what if I died, would I be missed?  
The slightest inconvenience makes it hard to exist

I ain't calling for help  
Just let me fucking complain  
Look at me  
And I gotta say  
I wish I could make it all go away  
Yeah

Make it go away