

## I.D.K.W.I.F.L

WAAX

I like to make my life harder than it should be  
And hide under tables and hope that no-one sees  
Things that should matter just don't make sense to me  
I say "I'm sorry" before I even speak

And I don't know what it feels like to be certain in my mind  
Or satisfied  
And it feels like  
I don't know what it feels like

Will I ever grow up to what I'm supposed to be?  
Cause now I'm more anxious than I have ever been  
For someone so careful I do some reckless things  
I'm saying "sorry" before I even speak

And I don't know what it feels like to be certain in my mind  
Or satisfied  
And it feels like  
I don't know what it feels like  
If I can't depend on my common sense then I'm two kinds of blind  
I don't know what it feels like  
I don't know what it feels like

I am torn  
I am torn  
I become a waste of time  
And I become a waste of time  
I am  
What it feels like  
I don't know what it feels like