

I Am Horrible at Processing Rejection

Showbread

let's ruin everything
everything gets ruined (everything)
let's ruin everything
let's ruin everythinglet's rehearse the song and versethe graceful dance of dyingwhen my friends mouth their
validation
i can tell they're lyingwhen amateurs are called to herd
and hand their skates back overit feels like dying oh so slowbut you always make it slowerteenage death rattle
middle age prattle
too tired to run my mouth with no one listening
rattle, prattle
right onI'm at the bottom of the bottoming out
and no one knows what i'm talking about

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>