Is The World Strange?

Cosmo Jarvis

Is the world strange, or am I strange
Is the world strange, or am I?
Is the world mean, or am I mean?
Guess I won't know till I dieEveryone I know, I don't wanna see you anymore
I don't even know, what I know you for
All I know is that you made me feel abnormal
And mostly always, all day, as kids when we played
I still felt like I had to try to be okay with you
And truly, I wanted you to like me
Not spite me without explanation unrightly
But even as a kid my heart's what I hid
Coz something about it and this planet don't fit
I could never build relationships the way you did
So you were only friends with what I pretended
Every day, every minute, and now I'm stuck so far in it
This game will mean death for me if I don't win it
I'm a coward, a deserter
An anonymous flirter
I had me a woman but my bullshit just hurt her
Very much the same, when I was at school
Felt like I was from a joke gene pool
Created to be confused, should never have to choose
Between what I am, and what the world understands
But if I never did I'd be more isolated
But sure I'd be hated, so it's way better if I fake it
Fake me, fake these words
I'm sick of polishing this turd
For this proud little planet, that can't understand it
But really, it's clearly my fucked mind that's had it
I tried, don't know why, but myself was no help
People saw shit inside me
It's clear that they felt it wasn't their job to comprehend
So I began learning them, to spare them the expense
I began my decent to the future
Time here's not like when you're eight
It's real, like mistakes I just realized I made
Like thinking people are worth having to suffer
Painting over yourself in their favourite colour
Or maybe I'm just a clock with no real face

Who tried to tick tock but could not find a paceIs the world strange, or am I strange?
Is the world strange or am I?
Is the world mean, or am I mean?
Guess I won't know till I die
Is the world dead, or am I dead?
Is the world dead, or am I?
Is the world fucked, or am I fucked?
Guess I won't know, till I dieAnd I wished you would be harsh to me
And explain to my face every fault you could see
Instead you were silent yes you let me be
To continue to search for what mask you could treat
Like a motherfucking normal human being
Other kids in your club didn't have masks to bring
They didn't act different, and that was sufficient
For them to receive all your trust that I didn't
That's why I can't care now about you lot
Coz from the beginning you never said get lost
You never said "fuck off, Cos take that brave mask off"
We as a world have decided you're just not what we're looking for In a long time acquaintance,
we don't like hearing your emotionless statements
And your 'I can't play ball with the world' conversations
Kill yourself now so in the future we're free
From your songs about fucked up personality
I always prayed that you would punch me in the face
And shout you are a waste of space get out my family say you can't come round
Wanted everyone more than they ever wanted me
I worked for them, worked for their company
Coz it wasn't really me they befriended, extended friendly courtesy
It was whatever mask, that I wore
That applied to their sort
That applied to them so much they'd answer the door
When I knocked after school with my trusty skateboard
And I'm paying for it now
I'm a rain filled cloud that can't drop the huge storm it allowed
To build up inside it, no not a single drip
I can never get rid of what makes me a dick
I'd say sorry, but it's not my fault I exist
So just kiss my ass people
I'm glad you won't miss me when I'm gone
I don't wanna be in your history
It's just best to forget me
Even if you liked me you still never met meIs the world strange, or am I strange?
Is the world strange, or am I?
Is the world mean, or am I mean?
Guess I won't know, till I die

Is the world dead, or am I dead?
Is the world dead or am I?
Is the world fucked, or am I fucked?
Guess I won't know till I dieIs the world strange,
(Is the world strange)
or am I strange?
(or am I strange)
Is the world strange, or am I?
(why's the world so strange)
Is the world mean
(Is the world mean)
or am I mean?
(or am I mean)
Guess I won't know till I die
(Guess I'll never know)
Is the world dead
(Is the world dead)
or am I dead?
(or am I dead)
Is the world dead, or am I?
(why am I so dead)
Is the world fucked
(Is the world fucked)
or am I fucked?
(or am I fucked)
Guess I won't know till I die
(guess I'll never die)

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

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