I Must Be Emo

Hollywood Undead

Dear Diary:Mood: Apathetic.My life is spiralling downward. I couldn't get enough money to go to the Blood Red Romance and Suffocate me dry concert. It sucks 'cause they play some of my favorite songs like 'Stab My Heart Because I Love You' and 'Rip Apart My Soul' and of course, 'Stabby Rip Stab Stab'. And it doesn't help that I couldn't get my hair to do that flippy thingy. Like that guy from that band can do. Some days, you

know...I'm an emo kid, non-conforming as can be

You'd be non-conforming too if you looked just like me

I have paint on my nails and make-up on my face

I'm almost emo enough to start shaving my legs

'Cause I feel real deep when I'm dressing in drag

I call it freedom of expression, most just call me a fag

'Cause our dudes look like chicks, and our chicks look like dykes

'Cause emo is one step below transvestite!Stop my breathing and slit my throat

I must be emo

I don't jump around when I go to shows

I must be emoI'm dark, and sensetive with low self-esteem

The way I dress makes every day feel like Halloween

I have no real problems but I like to make believe

I stole my sister's mascara now I'm grounded for a week

Sulking and writing poetry are my hobbies

I can't get through a Hawthorne Heights album without sobbing

Girls keep breaking up with me, it's never any fun

They say they already have a pussy, they don't need another oneStop my breathing and slit my throat

I must be emo

I don't jump around when I go to shows

I must be emo

Dye in my hair and polish on my toes

I must be emo

I play guitar and write suicide notes

I must be emoMy life is just a black abyss, you know, it's so dark. And it's suffocating me. Grabbing ahold of me and tightening its grip, tighter than a pair of my little sister's jeans... which look great on my by the

way. When I get depressed I cut my wrists in every direction

Hearing songs about getting dumped give me an erection

I write in a live journal and wear thick rimmed glasses

I told my friends I bleed black and cry during classes

I'm just a bad, cheap imitation of goth

You can read me "Catcher in the Rye," and watch me jack off

I wear skin tight clothes while hating my life

If I said I like girls, I'd only be half right! I look like I'm dead and dress like a homo

I must be emo

Screw XBox, I play old school Nintendo
I must be emo
I like to whine and hit my parentals
I must be emo
Me and my friends all look like clones

I must be E-MoMy parents just don't get me, you know. They think I'm gay just because they saw me kiss a guy. Well, a couple guys. But I mean, it's the 2000s. Can't 2... or 4 dudes make-out with each other without being gay? I mean, chicks dig that kind of thing anyways. I don't know diary, sometimes I think you're the only one that gets me, you're my best friend...I feel like tacos

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/