

# Over My Head Better Off Dead

## Sum 41

What happened to you  
You've played the victim for so long now in this game  
What I thought was true  
It's made of fiction and I'm following the same But if I try  
To make sense of this mess I'm in  
I'm not sure where I should begin  
I'm falling, I'm falling Now I'm in over my head, for something I said  
Completely misread, I'm better off dead.  
And now I can see, how fake you can be  
This hypocrisy's beginning to get to me. It's none of my concern  
Why look to me because I don't believe in fame  
I guess you never heard I've met our makers  
They don't even know your name But if I had to say goodbye to leave this hell  
I'd say my time has served me well  
I'm falling  
I'm falling Now I'm in over my head, for something I said  
Completely misread, I'm better off dead.  
And now I can see, how fake you can be  
This hypocrisy's beginning to get to me. This came long before those who suffer more  
I'm too awake for this to be a nightmare  
What's with my disgrace I lost the human race  
No one plans for it to blow up in their face Who said it was easy to put back all these pieces  
Who said it was so easy to put back all of these pieces Now I'm in over my head, for something I said  
Completely misread, I'm better off dead.  
And now I can see, how fake you can be  
This hypocrisy's beginning to get to me. Over my head, better off dead  
Over my head, better off dead Alright!

Songwriters

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