

Bite Back

Diet Cig

I feel like garbage
And it doesn't mean that I'm wasted
Tell me if you can taste it
On my mouth
When I'm screaming at you so damn loud
I feel like dying
I don't know why I'm not trying
To feel better
Don't tell me its always about the weatherCan you tell
That my shoes are too big on my feet?
And seeing you
Makes my boots so damn heavy
There's pictures of you on the wall of my room
That I haven't taken down yet
What if they could summon you?
And I'm trying so hard to be mad
But so far I'm just really fucking sadCan you tell that my shoes are too big on my feet?
Seeing you makes my boots so damn heavyAnd I am so lonely
In this big city
And everybody's
So damn busy
And I am so lonely
In this big city
And everybody's
So damn busy
And I am so lonely
In this big city
And everybody's
So damn shitty
I feel like garbage
I don't mean that I'm wasted
Tell me if you can taste it
On my mouth
When I'm screaming at you so damn loud
I feel like dying
I don't know why I'm not trying
To feel better
Don't tell me its always about the weatherSomething nice about knowing everyone feels helpless
No one wants to think they are all alone in this

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

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