Rumor Mill

We Are the In Crowd

Here we go again,
It's like you're calling all the shots before I shoot them and I hate that.

Every time I turn my back I wonder what you'll say to make me sound like someone different

It's not worth it anymore!

We've been picking up the pieces

Leaving all the dust behind.

Sick of all the pressure

you're just wasting time

And I don't ever wanna know what it feels like

to be a shadow of myself

and I don't ever wanna come back down from this feeling

What makes you think that you know what's better for me

And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath

your made up version of me

There you go again believing
that the truth is what you're reading
Talk some shit I haven't heard before.

If you've got something to say
Don't wanna talk about it
If you need someone to blame
Don't wanna cry about it
I measure life in minutes but these critics think they've got me figured out

We've been picking up the pieces

Leaving all the dust behind.

Sick of all the pressure

you're just wasting time

And I don't ever wanna know what it feels like

to be a shadow of myself

and I don't ever wanna come back down from this feeling

What makes you think that you know what's better for me

And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath

your made up version of me

I lost the strength to keep my grip on the reality that

everything from day to day is

Fading from my memory but I'll

never let this grow

out of my control and watch your steps so
you don't fall into this hole you've dug alone

this hole you've dug alone

And I donâ€TMt ever wanna know what it feels like to be a shadow of myself and I donâ€TMt ever wanna come back down from this feeling What makes you think that you know whatâ€TMs better for me And I donâ€TMt think you wanna see whatâ€TMs underneath your made up version of me

your made up version of me

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