

Starving Your Friends

Envy On the Coast

Thanks a lot.

I've been disadvantaged from the start
He constricted the veins heading straight to my head,
Rerouted the blood to my heart instead (x2)

I am braindead,
Thinking in strictly in blues and reds.
Oh, I'm in enough trouble man,
Oh man, I'm in trouble again
Cause everyone's ears are watching me,
But I never, ever felt that this would be
Anything more than a makeshift personal I.V.

(Chorus)

I fall three times as hard
If it's from nothing at all
You all seem twice as tall as I will ever be.

And I feel terribly small
When my head works too hard
When you think with your chest,
There's not a thing that you don't see.

I'm hardly capable of half the damage
That I would like to do
I could swear that I don't care,
But you know I'm too full of shit
To think this through.

So look at me,
I pray to God
But curse too much to be considered true.
I'm just like me,
I'm just like me,
So who the hell are you?
(End of chorus)

I'm but a boy,
Just like the rest of these thieves.
And I borrow phrases from

Dusty, faded, record sleeves

The story is the same,
I've just personalized the name
But if it's all you need,
Then I'd be more than happy to confess my shame

(Chorus)

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If it's from nothing at all
You all seem twice as tall as I will ever be.

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When you think with your chest,
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I could swear that I don't care,
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I pray to God
But curse too much to be considered true.
I'm just like me,
I'm just like me,
So who the hell are you?

I know you think you know,
But these eyelids are windows
That shut you out from all the things
That I don't want you to know.
And I refuse to tell you
One single secret I own.
'Cause you'll find I'm petrified
Of your eyes.

I'm hardly capable of half the damage
That I would like to do.
I could swear that I don't care,
But you know I'm too full of shit
To think this through.

I've read the book,

I prayed to God,
But cursed too much to be considered true.
I'm just like me,
I'm just like me,
So who the hell are you?

Lyrics submitted by Addisa.

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