

I got up late today
And I'm scared of everything
I don't dare to
I guard a dark imagination
These hours away
A debt I'll never pay
I'm talking to the walls
But the walls caving in
They amplify my thoughts
I really want a
But I let it slip away
Worry, worry, oh
It's how it changes

Well nothing really changes at all
Am I jaded?
Am I meant to this way?
I'm a loser, getting beat by my own game
But if I falter, well at least it was my mistake
'Cause I to be this way
I'm a loser, and I self-deprecate
I my friend today
She tried to comfort me
But I her away
There's magic in this misery
So no what you say

I don't think I'll ever change
And I don't really care about what anyone says
I don't a damn about what anyone says
I don't want to think about anything
I don't need opinions hanging over my head
I don't really care about anything
I don't care
I don't really care at all