

# Against Me!, Problems

An inventory has been taken of every belonging  
An estimated value sold in event of emergencies  
The only backup plan in case it doesn't work out  
In losing all semblance of coherence to a former self  
You know I am becoming the choices we're making

There're problems,  
problems with everything  
There're problems,  
problems with everything  
[Oh God...]

Sometimes it's like conversations are a waking dream  
A third party perspective  
An audience to themselves  
You can almost hear the sound traveling  
It's caused a feeling of anticipation  
When all of the sudden you know what's gonna happen  
They saw the paranoids, they rebuild your world  
They neither eat nor sleep they have no name you know...

Here in the worst, I will become, the best of them all

No more problems,  
problems with anything  
No more problems,  
problems with anything