

Dope, What about

Every time I go to bed
I hear the voices in my head
They say
What about me
Every time I feel the way I feel
I just dont know what I should do
What about you
What about you
What about me
What about everything
Round and round and round we go
And where it stops I really do not know
What do I know
I was fine but now today
I feel the way I feel and thats okay
What about you
What about me
What about everything
What about me and you
Everything is overwhelming
What do I say and do
Everything is overwhelming
What about me and you
Everything is overwhelming
Ah what the fucks it to you
What abut you
What about me
What about everything
Im not like you