

# The Exies, F.S.O.S.

Alright, alright everything is just fine  
Here comes here comes a bundle of hiss  
Alright, alright everything in my life is so  
Fucked up fucked up I'm losing my grip  
Some days I bleed, I fall like stone  
I'm always afraid, I feel so alone, got a false sense of security  
Giving me a real sense of insecurity  
Messing with my head now, head down  
What the fuck is wrong with me  
A false sense of security  
Is fucking with my head  
Attention attention everybody look at me  
Stand up stand up I need your belief  
Rejection rejection always seems to follow me  
Head down I need some relief  
Some days I bleed, I fall like stone  
I'm always afraid, I feel so alone, got a false sense of security  
Giving me a real sense of insecurity  
Messing with my head now, head down  
What the fuck is wrong with me  
A false sense of security is fucking with my head  
Its easy to see, I'm flat on my back  
I sigh and I scream, I'm under attack

(chorus)