## 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)