

Adam And Andrew, I Must Be Emo

Dear Diary,
Mood - apathetic
My life is spiraling downwards
I couldn't get enough money to go to the blood red romance
and suffocate me dry concert
that sucks 'cause they play some of my favorite songs
like stab my heart because I love you,
and rip apart my soul,
and of course stabbity rip stab, stab.
And it doesn't help that I couldn't get my hair to do that flippy thing either
like that guy from that band can do.
Somedays...
I'm an emo kid
non-conforming as can be
you'd be non-conforming to if you looked just like me
I have paint on my nails and make up on my face
I'm almost emo enough to start shaving my legs
'cause I feel real deep when I'm dressing in drag
I call it freedom of expression
most just call me a fag
'cause our dudes look like chicks
and our chicks look like dykes
'cause emo is one step below transvestite
Stop my breathing and slit my throat,
I must be emo
I don't jump around when I go to shows,
I must be emo
I'm dark and sensitive with low self-esteem
the way I dress makes everyday feel like Halloween
I have no real problems but I like to make believe
I stole my sisters mascara and now I'm grounded for a week
Sulking, and writing poetry are my hobbies
I can't get through a Hawthorne Heights album without sobbing
Girls keep breaking up with me
it's never any fun
they say they already have a pussy-
they don't need another one
Stop my breathing and slit my throat,
I must be emo
I don't jump around when I go to shows,
I must be emo
Dye in my hair and polish on my toes,
I must be emo
I play guitar and write suicide notes
I must be emo
My life is just a black abyss; you know it's so dark
and it's suffocating me
grabbing hold of me and tightening its grip
tighter than a pair of my little sisters jeans
which look great on me by the way
When I get depressed I cut my wrist in every direction
hearing songs about getting dumped give me an erection
I write in my live journal and wear thick rimmed glasses
I told my friends I bleed black and cry during classes
I'm just a bad, cheap imitation of goth
you can be Catcher in the Rye and watch me jack off
I wear skin tight clothes while hating my life
if I said I liked girls
I'd only be half right
I look like I'm dead and dress like a homo,
I must be emo
Screw X-Box I play old school nintendo,
I must be emo
I like to whine and hit my parentals

I must be emo,
Me and my friends all look like clones
I must be emo
My parents just don't get me you know
they think I'm gay just because they saw me kiss a guy
well, a couple guys
but I mean, its the 2000s.
Can't 2, or 4 dudes make out with each other without being gay?
I mean chicks dig that kind of thing anyways
I don't know diary
Sometimes I think you're the only one that gets me
You're my best friend...
I feel like tacos.