Adema, Freaking Out

I was such an outcast,
no one ever liked me 'cause I wasn't wanted.
I was so different from the rest of 'em all
fucked up on the drugs, from all the speed
and I never got no sleep
'cause I kept on trippin' over what they said
and everything that my mom said made me mad
and everything that my dad said made me sad.

Chrous:
Why am I even trying?
I'm crying it out, I'm crying it out
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
spinning 'round, spinning 'round
I've fallen down
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out.

You keep shootin' those glances
relating to the rawness of a fuckin lost kid
trying so hard to become just like me
talk like me, walk like me
you keep trippin' on everything i wear
everytime I swear, even when it comes to my hair
it seems like you don't have the time to relate to my kind
I'm not a dumb fool in your life

Why am I even trying
I'm crying out, I'm crying out
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
spinning 'round, spinning 'round
I've fallen down
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
I'm tripping out, i'm tripping out
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
coming down, breaking down
I've hit the ground
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out

now do you trip?
are you still tripping on me?
::REPEAT:: x3
now do you trip?
why are you tripping on me?

I was such an outcast
find a way to make it right
I was such an outcast
i can't seem to find a way to make it right
I was such an outcast
no one ever liked me; i can't find a way to make it right
I was such an outcast
i can't seem to find a way to make it right.

I'm crying out, I'm crying out
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
spinning 'round, spinning 'round
I've fallen down
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
I'm tripping out, i'm tripping out
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out
coming down, breaking down
I've hit the ground
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out

I'm crying out, I'm crying out, I'm crying out
Freaking out
coming down, breaking down
I've hit the ground
I cannot seem to keep from freaking out