

Age Of Electric, Mad At The World

i'm not staying, i'm not staying around
i'm not staying, i'm not staying around
how'd ya get, get, get so down?
i cannot pick you up, i cannot even pick up myself
you're only happy when you're mad at the world
how can i stay mad at you?
count the scars on your skin
a cry for help or a cry for attention?

i'm not staying, i'm not staying around
i cannot pick you up if nothing's ever good enough
you're only happy when you're mad at the world
how can i stay mad at you?
you're only happy when you're mad at the world
how can i stay mad at you?

it always has to go this way
you thrive on conflict, you live to complain
tears of a crocodile
advertise your suicide

your half empty cup runneth over
your scarred wrists a child's fist

you're only happy when you're mad at the world
how can i stay mad at you? (yeah)
you're only happy when you're mad at the world
how can i stay mad at you? (stay mad at you)