

As It Is, I HATE ME TOO

I don't want to be right,
but I know it's true:
I'm dead inside,
I hate me too.
Now I know what it's like
to be just like you.
I hate me too.

Why am I agreeing with the internet lately?
It's probably 'cause I'm just like them, I fucking hate me.

I really hope you're satisfied,
I never knew that I could be so sad inside.
So you can keep your alibis,
you only left me lonely like a satellite.

Why have I been feeling like the enemy lately?
It's probably 'cause they're just like me, yeah in the worst way.

Just say that you'll remember me,
a distant little corner of your memory.
And when you can spare the empathy,
just paint my portrait over with a better me.

I'm seeing red,
but I feel so blue.
So flood these city skies with violent moods.