

Bomb The Music Industry!, Depression Is No Fun

Got a lot of shit on my head.

You know we got to pull it together

'cause it's not gonna stop until we're dead.

You know we got to pull it together

'cause it's not gonna stop it's not gonna stop it's never ever ever gonna stop

Until we're dead.

Ian Graham says it's a temporary solution to a permanent problem.

Even when locations change, the imbalance stays the same

And you just run out of cities, states and countries you can blame.

So you just keep running away.

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It took her to the hospital and then her parents' house.

I'm walking home at 3 AM alone.

When the bartender's asleep, ya gotta think things through yourself

And when it gets this late it's hard to find someone to call for help.

I got my hands in my pockets and a hood tight over my head.

I'm all out of smokes and I'm wishing that I was dead again.

I'm drunk and alone and I'm thinking about how

I couldn't deal with anti-depressants

But now I'm anti- depressants I guess,

'cause it just makes a different mess.