Cheap Sex, If Society...

i sit alone in my room at night
trying to figure out how to make my life right
all this hate inside my head
and all my life i am seeing red
i tell myself there's a better way
that maybe tomorrow will bring a better day
i just need to figure it out
what is happiness all about?

(Chorus)
if society doesn't kill me -
then it will be my mind!

i look at people walking down the street
they look content, and their lives complete
maybe it's me, maybe i can't relate
and maybe misery has sealed my fate
i look at my life with a magnifying glass
i think of the future, then i look at my past
find all the demons infecting my brain
gotta kill em now before i go insane!