

Dying For Extra Lives, Sad To Say

you dont know what you put me through
its okay ive forgiven you
but in some way hope it fucks with you

iam okay and ive made it through
but whos to say what your going thorough
you called me names but I didnt want to
isnt it strange how it seems like yesterday

iam already afraid
lost deep inside
my place to hide
to hide from how you make me feel
and I wonder how you are
did you end up fucked up like me
lost in yourself crying for help
its sad to say

I learned to live without pride
just a shell with me stuck inside
but theres not a place to hide

and I wonder how you are
did you finally make it through just like me
finding yourself not needing help
its safe to say