

# Emma Steinbakken, Not Gonna Cry

know it's not supposed to be easy  
pouring out the bottled up feelings  
but I didn't think it would be this hard  
walking to school with a broken heart  
and the jacket round my waist feels stupid  
I don't know why the hell we do this  
saying I am sorry like I am the one  
who's picking us apart for fun

why am I feeling like this  
why am I feeling like shit?  
why am I all in pieces?  
I don't even need this  
why am I on the bedroom floor?