

# Finger Eleven, So-So Suicide

I felt the blisters  
Below the words  
A universe waiting to explode

And I felt the words crawl out of my skull  
And now you know  
Exactly what you should

Don't bother pretending I seem fine  
I like that I'm a mess  
I can't stand it much longer in my head  
I think it's time for bullets

Became so-so suicidal  
And now I know the ugly from the good

Don't bother pretending I seem fine  
I like that I'm a mess  
I can't stand it much longer in my head  
I think it's time for bullets

Don't bother pretending I seem fine  
I'm trying to confess  
I can't stand it much longer in my head  
But it's not time for bullets