

# Frank's Enemy, Nothing Changed

And so I lashed out outside and in  
Vented my anger at every whim  
I kicked the dog after poisoning his food  
I couldn't think of anything else to do

And I was scared  
Oh Lord so scared  
And I couldn't dare  
To really think about it all

And today  
Nothing has changed  
Nothing changed  
Nothing has changed at all

And so I sink and sink and withdraw in  
Looking up numbers of suicide hotlines  
I almost cry no specific reason why  
I fantasize about the day I die

And I am scared  
Oh Lord so scared  
And when will I dare  
To really think about it all

Because this way  
Nothing will change  
Nothing will change  
Nothing will change at all