

Franks 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