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