

Mad Crowd Disease, Living Hell

Have you ever felt that you're not wanted
Or have you felt like a waste of space
I'm not the one that people want
Life isn't that great when you get to know it

I wanna pack my bags
And leave this Living Hell
I'm gonna tell you now
This isn't what I want
If I told you what I thought
It wouldn't be the same
People are never as real as they seem

Alcohol doesn't hold the answers
It just pushes them further away
Every time I close my eyes
They're laughing at me
Pushing down into the ground

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And leave this Living Hell
I'm gonna tell you now
This isn't what I want
If I told you what I thought
It wouldn't be the same
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Have you ever been mistaken
Mistaken for something that you're not
These people are two faced
They play the innocent part