

Schism, All Messed Up

I hate myself for loving you,
You fuck me up with the things that you do,
The tragedy it never ends,
I turn my back and you fuck all my friends,

The more I learn,
The less I know,
So should I stay,
Or do you want me to go,

I'm all messed up,
And over my head,
I can't think straight,
I'm out on the edge,
I'm all messed up,
I'm out of my head,
I'm dazed and confused,
I'm better of dead,

I'm all messed up,
You got me all messed up.

I wonder why I stick around,
You build me up then you knock me back down,
I really think you've gone too far,
You took my keys and you smashed up my car,

The more I give,
The more you take,
The more I build,
The more you want me to break,

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I can't think straight,
I'm out on the edge,
I'm all messed up,
I'm out of my head,
I'm dazed and confused,
I'm better of dead,

I'm all messed up,
You got me all messed up,
You got me all messed up,
You got me all messed up,
You got me all messed up.

You say "I do" but then you don't,
You say "I will" but then you won't,
It makes you laugh to see me cry,
I say "hello" but then you wave goodbye,

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