

Sloppy Meateaters, Lonely Day

Lay in bed to go to sleep
Close my eyes and start to think
Why does everyone dream
of sweet and wonderful things
Then it comes to me like
A sucker punch in a fight
Maybe it's cool to get mad
And it's good to be sad

I enjoy feeling like this
I enjoy feeling like shit

Today's a lonely day, the kinda of day
Makes me wanna change
The way I live without my lonely day
I never wanna change

I like my foot in my mouth
I dig feeling left out
I think it's cool to be fake
And make a ton of mistakes
I guess I'm one of those guys
That don't think life is prize
More like stupid board game
That always ends up the same