

# Sloppy Meateaters, Why Do I Breathe?

Can we pretend  
that I'm not so dillusional  
What's going on I can't control  
this feeling that I've never known  
It crawls way deep inside of me  
I never asked to be me

When you can't understand me  
only makes you want to hate me  
but i like it when you hate me  
cuz it makes me feel like god

what if I make it to my place  
what happens when there's nothing left to chase  
another day I wish away, Another day I ask myself  
Why do I breathe

I'm incabable of the simple things  
that make you laugh and smile  
The way I see it you owe me time  
cuz i spent so much on you

When you can't understand me  
only makes you want to kill me  
but i like it when you kill me  
cuz it makes me feel like god

And if I sell my soul I'll take you anywhere  
You want  
All my life, I've been right  
you proved me wrong in just one night  
Why do I even breathe