

# Start Trouble, Please Leave

What would I need drugs for?  
To keep my mind off you  
Why do I lock myself, in my room? Alone.  
And I was scared  
That the world would make me numb  
And I would become like it  
Someday they will pay for all of this

Chorus:  
Break, break, shatter the mirror  
Glass, glass, glass in my hand  
Blood, blood, blood on the counter  
And I don't think you'd ever understand  
Hurt, hurt, hurting my feelings  
Fuck, fuck, my self-esteem  
Shut, shut, the door and let me be  
Some things are just wrong with me

Why do I cut myself?  
To keep my mind off you  
Why do I hate myself the way I do? I do.  
And I was scared  
That the world would make me numb  
And I would become like it  
Someday they will pay for all of this

Chorus:

Look at me now  
Look at me hurt myself tonight  
Look at me now  
Look at me, look at me  
Hurt myself tonight

Break, break, shatter the mirror  
Glass, glass, glass in my hand  
Blood, blood, blood on the counter  
And I don't think you'd ever understand  
Hurt, hurt, hurting my feelings  
Fuck, fuck, my self-esteem  
Shut, shut, the door and let me be  
Some things are just wrong  
Please leave  
Please leave'