# Sum 41, Billy Spleen

Verse I:
I'm heading for the end
On top of this bullshit
I don't want to hear it
I found my way again
It's hard to explain it
I know that I hate it
I don't feel this could be real
I find it so hard
I'm falling apart
So much so much
For what for what we said

Chorus (x2):
No matter what I say
You turn your back away
It's never going to break you
It's never going to make you fall

Verse II:
Fake reality
I never can make up
The time that you take up
It's my worst enemy
Im on a mission
To feed my addiction
So sick of thoughts so empty
It's well overflowed
I'm bound to explode
So much so much
For what for what we said

Chorus (x2):
No matter what I say
You turn your back away
It's never going to break you
It's never going to make you fall

Verse III:
Somehow
Between the lines it's clearer
Locked down
And chained up to the mirror
Somehow
Between the lines it's clearer
Locked down
It takes a part of me

Verse I:
I'm heading for the end
On top of this bullshit
I don't want to hear it
I found my way again
It's hard to explain it
I know that I hate it
I don't feel this could be real
I find it so hard
I'm falling apart
So much so much
For what for what we said

Corus (x2):
No matter what I say
You turn your back away

It's never going to break you
It's never going to make you fall