

UPSAHL, Antsy

I went to the doctor
Asked him for pills
He told me to try just simply breathing
My stomach's in knots and
I'm physically ill
But I'm sure it's not what I've been taking

The world is on fire
I'm so fucking tired
And equally wired
So

Am I to blame for my sick frantic brain
When toxic shit tastes just like candy?
Lost touch with my friends
But the internet still understands me
No wonder I'm antsy.

I bet what I need is
To stare at a wall
Then one little text turns into a bender
Did I say too much or
Nothing at all?
Now I'm inventing the damage
In bathroom floor panics

Am I to blame for my sick frantic brain
When toxic shit tastes just like candy?
And love might be lit but I'm scared of what it might demand of me
No wonder I'm antsy.

The world is on fire
I'm so fucking tired
Yea it's no wonder I'm antsy
And he said "I love you"
I said "no thank you"
Got too many issues
And to do's
And nothing's to get to

Am I to blame for my sick frantic brain
When toxic shit tastes just like candy?
And I'd run back home except politics broke up my family
No wonder I'm antsy.