

# 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.