

# Victims Family, Abuse

something's in the way  
something's in the road  
obstacles for me  
something's in my throat  
some things bother me  
some things don't  
other things might  
my life's a sinking boat  
don't let me drown, don't let me sink  
i'm not gonna rot, i'm not gonna stink like rotting  
playing happy games  
keeping up a smile  
keeping myself happy  
just for a while  
making ugly music  
writing stupid words  
why do you want to listen?  
don't you get disturbed?  
aren't you getting tired?  
don't i make you sick?  
isn't your stomach turning?  
doesn't my face need to be kicked?  
self-abuse, from me to you, to cover myself  
to cover the truth, no self-worth,  
i'm eating dirt, and i'll get smart  
and eat my words  
and eat my words  
and eat my words  
and eat my words  
and eat my words