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