Move On

Feeling out of place Something must be wrong Emotions in my space Tight grip holding on

I cant control the events around me I can't console the stress inside me And once I turn off my brain I realize I am alive

I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me

Feeling out of place Why must I hold on Anger I can taste ?Time itself? is gone

I can't control the events around me I can't console the stress around me And once I turn off my brain I realize I am alive

I want you to see I'm trying to please Everyone around me I'm down on my knees The stress makes me bleed It feels like they're all stabbing me

What the fuck do you want from me I am just a human being Living my life to please everyone I can't do this anymore Being everybody's whore Being everybody's whore

For once, I'm gonna stand up and??

I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me

being everybody's whore...