Ass Itch

I hate writing shit, it is so stupid What's my problem today? Maybe I'm depressed Maybe I'm helpless to what comes out my hand Pain...Pain...Pain

I hate writing shit, it is so stupid Why do I feel this way? Feelings in my heart I'm in way too far Can't it won't go away Pain...Pain...Pain

Before long my song is dying

I hate writing shit Ain't looking forward to it What's fucked up, today? Writing all this time Feeling all that's mine Come right out my hand Pain...Pain...Pain

Before long my song is dying

Tell me now, I want to know Is it me inside you see? Ahh, it isn't fair I gotta let this song inside me...free... Set me free It just set me free It just set me free

Before long my song is dying

That's why I died, this lie, I try