

Make Believe

*I'm thinking of
Thanking all the fucked people
Thanking all the shit I love
They are all the things I've made
Straight from my heart
Begging all the same people
Burning is the same evil
Somehow making me feel sane*

*Waiting all this time
I've got nothing to hold on
But the faces of my life
I can see before I'm gone*

*Sometimes I feel it chasing me
All the hate that's breaking me
I realise I'm taking everything
And the kids seem to follow
This time I feel it taking me
To a place I'm hate to be
All along I seem to make believe
And the shit seems to follow
I'm thinking of
Making all the fucked people
Making the bitches I love
Make them die and go away
Pain from the start
All my dreams are ripped apart
Thanking all the fucked people*

They are all the things I've saved

*Waiting all this time
I've got nothing to hold on
But the faces of my life
I can see before I'm gone*

*Sometimes I feel it chasing me
All the hate that's breaking me
I realise I'm taking everything
And the kids seem to follow*

*This time I feel it taking me
To a place I'm meant to be
All along I seem to make believe
And the shit seems to follow*

*Your life, I hate it
Oh God, can I reclaim?
Stop and help me*

*Sometimes I feel it chasing me
All the hate that's breaking me
I realise I'm taking everything
And the shit seems to follow
This time I feel it taking me
To a place I'm meant to be
All along I seem to make believe
And the shit seems to follow
The shit seems to follow*