Gothic Psychology - Good person

(verse 1)

These challenges keep on coming

And i clearly don't have enough

But from you i just keep running

I didn't mean to be so rough

(chorus)

I really hate you, i mean i hate me

I hate my heart because it's beating

I hate my arms because they're bleeding

But everyday i have to be a good person

(verse 2)

I feel more scared with every passing hour

I need to be in control i need to have power

My visions fades and it keeps blacking out

I have no my mouth but i rÐµally need to shout

(chorus)

I really hate you, i mean i hatÐµ me

I hate my heart because it's beating

I hate my arms because they're bleeding

But everyday i have to be a good person

(bridge)

So pitiful

So pitiful

So pitiful

So pitiful

So pitiful

So pitiful

So pitiful

So pitiful

(chorus)

I really hate you, i mean i hate me

I hate my heart because it's beating

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