

The Diary

Hollywood Undead

Cause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now
but the further I go
I wanna go home
Cause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now
but the further I go
I wanna go home
I fucking swear that I care
but its hard when you stare
into the bottom of a bottle
that is empty and bare
all my desolate soul
in my desolate home
it's my desolate role
yeah I'm here all alone
I can't think of a reason
to get the fuck out of bed
curtains closed, lights are off
Am I alive or dead?
I haven't shaved in a week
I always slur when I speak
tolerance at its peak
another fifth just to sleep
oh woe is me woe is me
I guess I need love
hoes ya see hoes ya see
I'm just in a rut
and I swear I'm trying baby please
Baby don't leave
god-damn I'm a fuck-up
But I guess that's just me
so I sit in my room
and I'll cry in my bed
thinkin about all the shit
that made me wrong in my head
I keep trying to climb

but it seems so steep
pour myself a fuckin' whisky
and go back to sleep... bitch
Cause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now
but the further I go
I wanna go homeCause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now
but the further I go
I wanna go homeI watch my momma cry
she says 'baby why?'
I say 'baby died,
baby's gone like a suicide'
I don't think you'll see him soon, mom
stay out my room, mom
tell daddy that I hate
that mother fucker like you, mom
I sing this shit for you, Danny, Sasha and Jordan
these beers keep getting warmer
every time that I hold 'em
I pour this out for you
like a partner in crime
it's part of the times
when you're sick in the mind
yeah I'm sick, oh so sick
I'm so sick of this shit
Yeah I'm lit, oh so lit
I'm so fucked up off it
so I stumble around
til I stumble fall down
to this puddle of my tears
laying here on the groundwhen you've got nothing left
you've got nothing left to lose
with my last left single breath
I'll still be singing to you
so when you bury me man
you better bury me deep
and sing along to this song
because you're broken like me.Cause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now

but the further I go
I wanna go homeCause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now
but the further I go
I wanna go homeAnd I wanna go back to the start
back where we started from
and I know it's been so long
I was wrong, I was wrong
I was wrong all alongAnd I wanna go back to the start
back where we started from
and I know it's been so long
I was wrong, I was wrong
I was wrong all alongCause I don't wanna be like this
I've been running these streets
for too long now
I've got nothing that's true
but this song now
but the further I go
I wanna go home

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