

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>