Fill in the Blank

Car Seat Headrest

I'm so sick of "Fill In The Blank" Accomplish more, accomplish nothing If I were split in two, I would just take my fist So I could beat up the rest of me You have no right to be depressed, You haven't tried hard enough to like it Haven't seen enough of this world yet But it hurts, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts Well, stop your whining, try again No one wants to cause you pain They're just trying to let some air in But you hold your breath, you hold your breath You hold it, hold my breath I hold my breath I hold it I've known for a long time I'm not getting what I want out of people It took me a long time To figure out I don't know what I want That's why will be no answer Then you'll ask for how long? And there will be no answer Then you'll ask what can I do? And there will be no answer And eventually you will shut up You have no right to be depressed, You haven't tried hard enough to like it Haven't seen enough of this world yet But it hurts, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts Well, stop your whining, try again No one wants to cause you pain They're just trying to let some air in But you hold your breath, you hold your breath You hold it, hold my breath I hold my breath I hold it I get signs from the cops Saying "Stand the fuck down" I get signs from the audience Saying "Stay the fuck out" I get signs from all Saying "Stand the fuck down" I've got a right to be depressed, I've given up all I had to fight it I have seen too much of this world, yes And it hurts, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts And I will start see the light

That I've seen shinning in your eyes You just want to see me naked So I'll hold my breath I hold my breath, I hold it Hold my breath I hold my breath, I hold my breath

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/