Losing Battle

Adolescents

Can't handle this life anymore Point in the mirror and I ask what for Just a miserable monster or part Dangling at ropes' end good start

Crumbling down - into a mess I've got too many problems - that tell me I'm less Than the good god - who watches above Who'll damn you to hell - and then tell you to love

Now suicidal, caught in a trap Can't get out don't want to fight back Now the firing squad is set To give me the bullet to help me forget

Thinking smart but I'm acting dumb So come on tell me which side has won? Just one message before my head explodes You can't win the losing battle but I didn't know!

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