

I got up late again today, and I'm scared of everything.
I don't dare to dream. I got a dark imagination.
These hours waste away, a debt I'll never pay.

I'm talking to the walls, but the walls keep caving in.
They amplify my thoughts, I really want a conversation.
But I let it slip away, a debt I'll never pay.

Worry, worry, oh, it's funny how it changes when nothing really changes at all.

Am I jaded? Am I meant to feel this way? I'm a loser, getting beat by my own game.
But if I falter, well at least it was my mistake. Oh, at least it was my mistake.
'Cause I choose to be this way. I'm a loser, and I self-deprecate.
So when I falter, well at least it was my mistake.

I saw my friend today, she tried to comfort me
But I turned her away. There's magic in this misery.
So no matter what you say, I don't think I'll ever change.

Worry, worry, oh, it's funny how it changes when nothing really changes at all.

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But if I falter, well at least it was my mistake. Well, at least it was my mistake.
'Cause I choose to be this way. I'm a loser, and I self-deprecate.
So when I falter, well at least it was my mistake.

And I don't really care about what anyone says. I don't give a damn about what anyone says.
I don't want to think about anything. I don't want to think about anything.
And I don't really care about what anyone says. I don't need opinions hanging over my head.
I don't really care about anything. I don't really care, I don't really care at all.

Am I jaded? Am I meant to feel this way? I'm a loser, getting beat by my own game.
But if I falter, well at least it was my mistake. Well, at least it was my mistake.
'Cause I choose to be this way. I'm a loser, and I self-deprecate.
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Well, at least it was my mistake. Well, at least it was my mistake.