

Melanie Martinez, Fire Drill

I've never fit into any category
Always deemed an outcast
Since I was in Sunday School
And all the cool kids said I was weird
It's exactly the way, they say:
Why do you dress that way?
Why do you act that way?
Why aren't you just like me?

So is that what you really wanna say to me?
You playin' games with me
Tellin me if I am a cunt
Still abandon me
Callin me words I'm not
Paintin a picture that's false
You may not know my heart
But I know it isn't your fault
You live in a world in your clutter
You don't get out very much
Livin' in the fake world
Full of facades and chaotic behavior
You pull the lever for fun
Yell 'fire' then you just run

Fire drill
What would happen if a nuke just hit?
Would you say bay to your family?
Would you past about it?
Fire drill
If it all went up in flames one day
Would you give your mom a hug
Before your house burned away?
It kills
I wish the best for you
And you think I ignore you too
But really I am tryna live my own life
And be present more
And so should you
Isn't alright to

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