Therapy?, Knives

My girlfriend says that I need help My boyfriend says I'd be better off dead

I'm gonna get drunk Come round and fuck you up I'm gonna get drunk Come round and fuck you up

And you can't help my life But you can hide the knives

My girlfriend says that I'm confused My boyfriend says that I'm bad news

All people are shit Bad trip tattoed on my brain All people are shit Bad trip tattoed on my brain

And you can't help my life But you can hide

I wanna crawl up inside you and die I wanna crawl up inside you and die I wanna crawl up inside you and die I wanna crawl up inside you and die

And you can't help my life (And you can't help my life) But you can hide (And you can hide the knives) And you can't help my life (And you can't help my life) And you can hide the knives (But you can hide)