

Hollywood Undead "I Must Be Emo"

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THIS IS ADAM & ANDREW, NOT HOLLYWOOD UNDEAD

Dear Diary:

Mood: Apathetic.

My life is spiraling downward.
I couldn't get enough money to go to the
Blood Red Romance and Suffocate Me Dry concert.
It sucks 'cause they play some of my favorite songs like
'Stab My Heart Because I Love You' and 'Rip Apart My
Soul'
And of course, 'Stabby Rip Stab Stab'.
And it doesn't help that I couldn't get my hair
To do that flippy thing either. Like that guy from that
band can do.
Some days, you know...

I'm an emo kid, non-conforming as can be
You'd be non-conforming too if you looked just like me
I have paint on my nails and make-up on my face
I'm almost emo enough to start shaving my legs
'Cause I feel real deep when I'm dressing in drag
I call it freedom of expression, most just call me a fag
'Cause our dudes look like chicks, and our chicks look
like dykes
'Cause emo is one step below transvestite!

Stop my breathing and slit my throat
I must be emo
I don't jump around when I go to shows
I must be emo

I'm dark, and sensitive with low self-esteem
The way I dress makes every day feel like Halloween
I have no real problems but I like to make believe
I stole my sister's mascara now I'm grounded for a
week
Sulking and writing poetry are my hobbies
I can't get through a Hawthorne Heights album without
sobbing
Girls keep breaking up with me, it's never any fun

They say they already have a pussy, they don't need
another one

Stop my breathing and slit my throat
I must be emo
I don't jump around when I go to shows
I must be emo
Dye in my hair and polish on my toes
I must be emo
I play guitar and write suicide notes
I must be emo

My life is just a black abyss, you know, it's so dark.
And it's suffocating me. Grabbing a hold of me and
tightening
It's grip, tighter than a pair of my little sister's jeans...
Which look great on my by the way.

When I get depressed I cut my wrists in every direction
Hearing songs about getting dumped give me an
erection
I write in a live journal and wear thick rimmed glasses
I told my friends I bleed black and cry during classes
I'm just a bad, cheap imitation of goth
You can read me "Catcher in the Rye," and watch me
jack off
I wear skin tight clothes while hating my life
If I said I like girls, I'd only be half right!

I look like I'm dead and dress like a homo
I must be emo
Screw XBox, I play old school Nintendo
I must be emo
I like to whine and hate my parentals
I must be emo
Me and my friends all look like clones
I must be E-Mo

My parents just don't get me, you know.
They think I'm gay just because they saw me kiss a guy.
Well, a couple guys. But I mean, it's the 2000s.
Can't 2... or 4 dudes make-out with each other without
being gay?
I mean, chicks dig that kind of thing anyways.
I don't know diary, sometimes I think you're
The only one that gets me, you're my best friend...

I feel like tacos

