Nasty Cats

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So young and so stressed and... What am I gonna do? Elected the reject There is nothing new? I'm closed in my dream and I never sleep at night I don't wanna reflect Upon the things I do

And no one understands that you can't make something good when you're so young Adolescence can't make sense for me... I'm waiting for the bus That takes me out of town, away... away from the desolation of here That takes out this living of shit

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And I don't understand why the other kids having fun behind my shoulders While I look into my hands and nothing is what I've aways done I look into the mirror and I never find something of wrong Just a little and a lonely kid...

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