

The World Sucks for Teens

I thought I could hide it
That it wasn't a big deal
But I have to admit
It gives me a sick feel

People depending on me
Letting them trust
Although I want to feel free
I have to deal with it, I must

Just when you think it's over
More piles on top
You suddenly feel hungover
You just wish it will stop

You develop new addictions
Worried people will judge
Forcing restrictions
Still holding that stupid grudge