

Emma Steinbakken, Not Gonna Cry

know it's not supposed to be easy
pouring out the bottled up feelings
but I didn't think it would be this hard
walking to school with a broken heart
and the jacket round my waist feels stupid
I don't know why the hell we do this
saying I am sorry like I am the one
who's picking us apart for fun

why am I feeling like this
why am I feeling like shit?
why am I all in pieces?
I don't even need this
why am I on the bedroom floor?