

# Popular Monster

## Falling In Reverse, NGHTMRE & Galantis

Yeah I wake up every morning with my head up in a daze I'm not sure if I should say this, fuck,  
I'll say it anyway  
Everybody tries to tell me that I'm going through a phase  
I don't know if it's a phase, I just wanna feel okay, yeah  
I battle with depression, but the question still remains  
Is this post-traumatic stressing or am I suppressing rage?  
And my doctor tries to tell me that I'm going through a phase  
Yeah, it's not a fucking phase, I just wanna feel okay, okay  
Yeah, I struggle with this bullshit every day  
And it's probably 'cause my demons simultaneously rage  
And it obliterates me, disintegrates me, annihilates me 'Cause I'm about to break down,  
searching for a way out  
I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer, I'm a popular, popular monster  
I break down, falling into love now with falling apart  
I'm a popular, popular monster  
I think I'm going nowhere like a rat trapped in a maze  
Every wall that I knocked down is just a wall that I replace  
I'm in a race against myself, I try to keep a steady pace  
How the fuck will I escape if I never close my case?  
Oh my God, I keep on stressing, every second that I waste  
Is another second sooner to a blessing I won't take  
But my therapist will tell me that I'm going through a stage  
Yeah, it's not a fucking stage, I just wanna feel okay, okay  
Motherfucker, now you got my attention  
I need to change a couple things 'cause something is missing  
And what if I were to lie? Tell you everything is fine  
Every single fucking day I get closer to the grave, I am terrified  
I fell asleep at the wheel again  
Crashed my car just to feel again  
It obliterates me, disintegrates me, annihilates me  
'Cause I'm about to break down, searching for a way out  
I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer, I'm a popular, popular monster  
I break down, falling into love now with falling apart  
I'm a popular, popular fucking monster Yeah, here we go again, motherfucker, oh  
We're sick and tired of wondering  
Praying to a god that you don't believe  
We're searching for the truth in the lost and found  
So the question I ask is, oh, where the fuck is your god now? 'Cause I'm about to break down,  
searching for a way out  
I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer, I'm a popular, popular monster  
I break down, falling into love now with falling apart  
I'm a popular, popular monster I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer, I'm a popular,

popular monster

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