

# My Private Hell

Amanda Somerville

How many times will you run me over  
Before I won't get up again?  
I'm not some life-sized blow up toy  
But the tired girl with whom you began

I don't believe in anything  
Can't put my faith in little things  
You are the only thing that ever made sense  
I thought I'd always be next to you  
Now all I'm finding is solitude  
Let go, but the light out, up goes the fence

'Cause everyone loses their mind here  
And no one's got anything to tell  
Did you ever think the we couldn't cut it?  
The doors are wide open  
Welcome to my private Hell

How many times can I be offended  
Before I'm done counting to ten?  
I can't find a reason for why I've stayed  
It's just nothing I ever planned

Don't come to me with your fuck upsets  
I don't really care about your papercuts  
When you slash at me in every which way  
You say I'm lacking poignancy  
Well, you need diplomacy  
Let's throw in the towel and call it a day

'Cause everyone loses their mind here  
And no one's got anything to tell  
Did you ever think the we couldn't cut it?  
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Whatever happened to me  
Whatever happened to you  
No one's confessing  
It's all second-guessing  
I'm scared as Hell everything's through  
When somewhere I still love you

'Cause everyone lost their mind here  
And no one's got anything to tell  
Did you ever think the we couldn't cut it?  
The doors are wide open  
Welcome to my private Hell

My private hell  
My private hell  
Hell...