Misery, loves company
When company, won't call
You're left with a mouthful of ten thousand wrong words
It's all I got
It's what I want

Sympathy, is everything
When everything, fell short
A textbook example of childhood in shambles
It's not what I want
But it's what I got

Eventually, I came to see
I was seeing things, all wrong
I've no expectations of people who gave in
My broken heart
Beats like a bomb

Life burns up faster than flames to a photograph.

A big stack of mishaps and so much time spent feeling bad

Despite all the beauty that drips right off a loved one's lips

A childlike reaction that starts and stops with selfishness

I try hard to stay awake
Long enough to see the day
When I can finally say
I did something right for a change

I turn to you, I turn to you
In hopes that I will improve
You turn to me, you turn to me
and I just lie there half asleep
You turn to him, you turn to him
Hoping he'll make you whole again
I turn to her, I turn to her
And in the end we all get burned

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Long enough to see the day
When I can finally say
I did something right for a change

There's gotta be a change

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