

Tortured Life

Bodyjar

It's four in the morning
You knock on my door
You're looking for sympathy
I've got no more

Death's overrated
You just need some rest
You make it my problem
When you're so depressed

And you say
It's all about you and your pain
I'm so sick of hearing
About your tortured life
What are you hiding inside?

You called up and woke me
Now I'm pissed up
I've given you everything
It's not enough

You bring on your problems
That's what it's about
Just look me up when
You sort yourself out

And you say
It's all about you and your pain
I'm so sick of hearing
About your tortured life
What are you hiding inside?

And you say
It's all about you and your pain
I'm so sick of hearing
About your tortured life

What are you hiding?
What are you hiding?
What are you hiding inside?

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