

Sometimes you wake to see yourself
Take happier pills to keep you well
And sometimes you talk to hear yourself
Screaming out loud
Never ever heard a word you said
Cant you see yourself?
Cant you understand?
Theres more truth in the way that you lie
But you take a stab at all thats surrounding your mind
Cant you sweep this shit to the side
Its so fucking nice to have you here
To turn our lives from what we fear
But sometimes youre worthless and weak and alone
Will you ever grow?
Here I am I want to help you out
Cant you see yourself?
Cant you understand?
Theres more truth in the way that you lie
So you take a stab at all thats surrounding your mind
Well you wont believe when this cloud lifts what you might find
Youll find its all over and cant you see its all over
This face that stares back at you
Stares back at you, from these happy pills
They wont keep you well tonight
Ill be here to watch you shudder
Ill be the one that holds you under
Every time you try to shift it
Every time your stitch is slipping
Slipping through time
Theres more truth in the way that you lie
So you take a stab at all thats surrounding your mind
Well you wont believe when this cloud lifts what you might find
Got it all over you now
Got it all over you now
Got it all over this
The face that stares back at you from these happy pills
They wont keep you well tonight