

Sympathy

Cartel

Your selfish ways have taken their toll
I'm on my knees, and you've lost control

You're saying this, for my own good
My benefit lacks what you said it would

Your point is made
And now I'm left with
Nothing but shame
And if that is what your sick mind wants to see
Then I've had it with everything
While I'm drowning in your sympathy

This conversation,
Your bleeding heart,
Your actions have shown
Why we're set apart
Bleeding, bleeding out
Filled with, filled with doubt
No one knows this fear that I'm left with now

Your point is made
And now I'm left with
Nothing but shame
And if that is what your kind calls empathy
I'm defending my sanity
And if that is what your sick mind wants to see
Then I've had it with everything
While I'm drowning in your sympathy

Your point is made
And now I'm left with
Nothing but pain
And if that is what your kind calls empathy
I'm defending my sanity
And if that is what your sick mind wants to see
Then I've had it with everything
While I'm drowning in your sympathy
Yeah I'm drowning in your sympathy

Now you're seeing all your bridges burn,
We're all waiting for it to be your turn,
With your fingers and your wires crossed,
Counting down the names of the lives you've cost