

# Misery

Channel Zero

1996, is the year of misery  
From the minute you were born  
You've lost your liberty  
When you're young and depraved  
It happens all the time  
You need eyes on your back  
You're the next one on the line

Misery, I don't want your sympathy  
Misery, Fuck off with your sympathy

Don't let them interfere  
For what you stand for  
As it seems as if they're helping you  
They're only out to score  
Fool's follow rules  
Supervised on a screen  
And if you think you're all alone  
You're living in a dream

Misery, We don't want your sympathy

Everywhere on this planet no matter where you are  
People taking care of you for any kind of advantage  
Your innocence and your ignorance  
Don't let them walk all over you  
'Cause that's what they will do