The fear of the dark is a walk in the park,
When you're wasted,
When you're wasted.
It's tearing me up but I want to do it all and taste it,
Now I tasted it.
Now I'm taking the vow of sadness,
I got misery on my mind,
And I get low, I get low, I get low

Mary in love,
Making friends starting fights in the basement,
In the basement.
Tell me a lie for a cheap crooked smile I can face it,
I can face it.
And I'm doing fine with my head in the clouds,
Don't tell me not to look so glum.
As I get low, I get low, I get low.
I get low, I get low, I get low.

At first twenty seconds of love, Blaming myself for the ride. But you cant fall apart, No you cant fall apart. When it rains, when it rains.

But you can't forgive yourself sometimes, But you can't forgive yourself sometimes, 'Cause it's hard being wrong for the 42nd time.

And I get low, I get low.