

I know it's selfish  
But I wanted to say  
If I nail myself up every day  
Or drop down to my knees  
And drive pins through my feet every day  
Will I rise again too  
I need to feel enlightened  
I need to

Everything works out for everyone but me  
Everything works out for everyone but me

My brain doesn't feel the same as it did  
Four years ago  
Yeah, it doesn't exist  
There's just no method anymore  
Just madness and a meter  
That's keeping track as my time decreases  
Decreases  
No matter where you run  
You'll always find your head  
No matter where you wake up  
You still made your own bed

Everything works out for everyone but me  
Everything works out for everyone but me

So take what you did  
Take what you did  
Make sense of it  
Try to make sense of it  
I just threw my life against the wall  
So take what you did  
Hoping somewhere I'll fit  
Make sense of it  
Try to make sense of it  
I just threw my life against the wall  
Against the wall

Everything works out for everyone but  
For everyone but me  
Everything works out for everyone but me  
Everything works out, works out