

## Joyless

## Forgotten Tomb

From down beneath the subway crawling up in you  
The time has come to pay depression overdue

When your disguise is proved untrue  
The end is near, the day is through  
Leave this world behind  
Your joyless ghost has made you blind

Exploiting sadness, complaining in your endless strife  
Feel sorry for yourself is all you've ever done in life

When your disguise is proved untrue  
The end is near, the day is through  
Leave this world behind  
Your joyless ghost has made you blind

Drowning into endless waves  
Self pity sick - You dwell in your disgrace

Broadcasting your teenage angst  
Is all that gets you high  
Your fucking failure now reveals so bright

When your disguise is proved untrue  
When bitterness is overdue  
Feel sorry for yourself  
Is all you chose to show 'bout yourself

When your disguise is proved untrue  
The end is near, the day is through  
Leave this world behind  
Your joyless ghost has made you blind