

# This Song Is A Curse

Frank Iero

123, 123...

All alone now, nothing feels right

Just find ways to cope with feelings that you don't understand

Because no one really cares how you feel

Just as long as you act how everyone else expects you to act

My friends we can do anything

With science, except say goodbye

But I'm trying to hold on to anything

And not mess up everything

Everyone hates me, I hate all of you

I tried to adjust but

I'm young and screwed up

How do you expect me to believe

When you were my age you didn't

...123

My friends we can do anything

With science, except maybe die

But I'm trying to hold on to anything

And not mess up everything

Everything, Everything...

Why does Right and Wrong seem so far away?

But if I had my way

But if I had my way

We would all be sorry...

My friends, we can do anything

But should we?

If things end up so... blah blah blah

I'm trying to hold on to what I love

And not mess up everything...

I mess up everything...

No one cares anyway...