

Misery

Gallows

FUCK!

Misery fucking loves me,
and I love her so.
She is the cold embrace of no escape,
when I'm left alone.
Misery fucking loves me,
and I love her too.
She is the dying breath of nothing left,
that I've become accustomed to.

There is nothing left for me,
I want to kill myself just for relief.
Black cloud, death shroud.
The weight of the world dragging me down.
I have nothing to offer anyone,
the hopes of the hopeless coming undone,
misery is my only friend,
she is a cold fucking snap,
but she is not the end.

Misery fucking loves me,
but I love her more.
She is the last light, the dark nights,
noose around my neck, the hole in the floor.
There is nothing left for me,
I want to kill myself just for relief.
Black cloud, death shroud.
The weight of the world dragging me down.
I have nothing to offer anyone,
the hopes of the hopeless coming undone,
misery is my only friend,
she is a cold fucking snap,
but she is not the end.

MISERY!

Misery fucking loves us,
AND WE LOVE HER TOO.
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AND WE LOVE HER TOO.