

## All the Joy You've Ever Known

Good Riddance

When there's something  
That won't let you sleep  
Can you live with  
The secrets you keep  
All the pain all the pride  
All the poison you've taken  
That's killing you inside  
There's a manifested bitterness  
In all the joy you've known  
There's no point in redemption  
Some things are better left alone  
I've waited  
For freedom from bondage of self  
Grow tired of everyone else  
Grown cold  
Grown sick of the doctrine  
The lies that I've been told