

## Miserably Ever After

Grief

Day in, day out - Nothing has changed  
Drugs, alcohol, to ease the pain  
Distort the truth  
Making it through - Finding a way

Making it through another day  
No peace of mind

Misery comes - Misery goes  
Empty feeling rotting my soul  
Rotting my soul  
Sometimes I feel like I'm hollow  
Wallowing in all the sorrow  
When will it end?

Days seem like weeks, weeks seem like years  
Time washes away all of my tears  
All of my fears, I confront everyday  
Ripping my heart, tears it apart

Never-ending travel through time  
No turning back, you're running blind  
Search for my soul, identity  
So when I die, I'll rest in peace

Your soul will never rest in peace  
Miserably ever after