

Home For The Holidays

Lemuria

She's home for the holidays.
She said maybe we could spend some time together,
To catch up on each other.
I don't understand why you won't quit,
When I fucked up our relationship.
And she's living with some new guy,
When you're kissing all the time.
And I wonder what he's like,
When you're kissing all the time.
I got problems that we both know,
Maybe this is just a lull.
But I can never let go.
I'm not compatible, I'm not compatible.

There's no point in sleeping in,
And there's no need to wake up.
When there's no one to live for at the end of your coffee cup.
I'm happy with myself, I'm proud of who I am.
I sent myself a certificate saying "I'm the Fucking Champ".

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(X2)