

## Misery

Mad Sin

i hear her voice still whispers in my head  
the girl was right i should be better off dead  
the jailcell never did a fucking thing  
the madness written on my arms in tattooed ink

misery

since hours i've been walking on my own  
pockets empty no place left to go  
shadows creeping noiseless on the walls  
no one's out to here desperate call

misery

my mind is cracking i lost the plug  
and i tell you man it really sucks  
my mind is cracking and it feels like misery  
it feels like misery

sweaty clothes are sticking to my skin  
why are sui-thoughts a fucking sin  
like an animal who only walks at night  
i see a dead moon shining by my side

misery