

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