

# Through The Dark

Misery Inc.

Through the dark I roam, I'm no ones son.  
Nothing can ever change the things I've done.  
If I kill, I kill 'cause I like it so much,  
you can't change my mind with  
your magic touch.

I am alone in my misery.  
Show me how happy life should be.  
Then I can die away, then I can die away.

I'm digging my own grave, my head's spinning again.  
I know my time will come but I don't know how or when.  
If I kill, I kill 'cause I like it so much,  
you can't change my mind with your, magic touch.

I am alone in my misery.  
Show me how happy life should be.  
Then I can die away, then I can die away.