

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.