

A Postcard Would Be Nice

No Use for a Name

Lost yourself it didn't take much time
it wasn't hard to find
now that you've been to the edge,
stood and looked down from the top
and found it wasn't worth the pain,
a selfish way to say
I'm the only one that counts and
happiness is out

Really insecure, disguising what's inside
you're not cool to me
I won't wait in the back of the line

No one knows exactly where you went
the money has been spent
sent the search team,
I'm about to call it off
feel you close when you're so far away,
a straw inside your vein
as it sucks the life from you
I watch it all come true

When it happens like a million
times before
I won't close my mind but I refuse to
open the door

Feel the world caving in you had so
much left to give
Is it worth the tide you turned
all the people that you burned?
So long to your little friend this is how
the story ends
I'm the only one cause nobody cared anyway

Hate yourself just like I thought you
would, it didn't do us good
I'm afraid of being right so before we
say goodbye to you
come down from off your throne
and let the truth be known
we all know you're not insane,
it's how you play this game

Really insecure, disguising what's inside
it's not cool to me when the game is a fake suicide