

## 1612 Havenhurst

### Off With Their Heads

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a lifetime of pain and isolation  
Everyday is just the fucking same  
I want to change but I can't get my foot in any door

Every time I knock there's nobody home  
But what's the point in waiting outside alone  
The doors are locked and there's no windows  
And outside it's always thirty below

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Just when I feel like it might not be so bad  
It always kicks and tells me where I stand

All this strife and all these tears  
And all this anger from all these years  
Has left me broken and is what keeps me here  
I'll never be happy without you here