

Wallow In Self Pity

Pay money To my Pain

You know a good liar will never let you know
That he knows you're full of shit
That he knows you're fucking full of shit
I'm sick of hearing that you say, fuck this world

What are you trying to say?
What are you trying to say to the world?

I will feed you anything you want
In your heaven how does it feel?
Is there anything that I can do?
Freedom from your fucking suffering

How does it feel? Tell me how does it feel?
I wanna hear from you after you've drowned
I'll tell you what the problem is about you
Wallow in self pity
Wallow in self pity

You're mindless like that fucking empty box
There's nothing inside
There's nothing inside of the box

I'm going too far away
No one can follow me, my shadow waits to die
I'm the only one in the rain
It seems never clear

I will give you what ever you want
This is the medicine got no prescription
But remember this'll be a risk to you
Someday you may find yourself
In your misery you dread the fire and death
In your misery you dread the fire and death
Crack head, pot head you're loosing your mind
Crack head, pot head you're loosing your mind
Crack head, pot head you're loosing your mind
Crack head, pot head you're wasting your time
Crack head, pot head you're loosing your mind
Crack head, pot head you're loosing your mind
Crack head, pot head you're loosing your mind
I'm feeling my life slipping away

I'm going too far away
No one can follow me, my shadow waits to die
I'm the only one in the rain
It seems never clear when everything is dead around here

I'm going too far away
No one can follow me, my shadow waits to die
I'm the only one in the rain
(It) seems never clear