

# Worthless

Pretty Maids

just another piece of trash in the public eye  
Another day of bitterness in the  
unemployment lines  
The way that people look at you like your not  
Even there  
You're less than zero and who the hell cares

Cause you're Worthless  
Out in the cold  
Taintet heart  
Tortured soul

Some would rather see you dead no one  
Takes your side  
And everyday you die a bit just to stay alive  
A face without a name  
A heart without a home  
Your next to nothing  
On your own  
Worthless  
Out in the cold  
Taintet heart  
Tortured soul  
Worthless  
No second chance  
No way out  
Of your no man land

Cause nothing ever seems to come your way  
There's only dead horizons  
There's only fractured dreams and you can't  
Save yourself  
from the demons that you're fighting

Yet another casualty  
Teated like a dog  
There's no mental sanctuary  
Drowning in the flood  
Mr worthless  
Your living a lie  
Your future is dead  
And your past won't die

And if the sun would ever shine a little light  
Upon you  
Would you feel love  
Would you live on and nevermind the pain  
Inside that haunts you  
Would it be enough

No faith in life  
Hope in sight  
Stranded  
Abandoned