

# Unfortunately

Prong

Confusions born here every day  
Spinning circles upon my brain  
No idea which way to go  
Roam around without a home

So fucking lost, invalidated  
So brought down demasculated  
All the joy just disappeared  
Another bed full of tears

Hope dissolved, degenerated  
The negative has penetrated  
No wish for sympathy  
It's all a mystery to me

Coming apart at the seams  
Wanna be alone for the rest of my years  
Don't come inside  
Leave it to me to go on unfortunately  
Unfortunately

Confusions born here every day  
Spinning circles upon my brain  
No idea which way to go  
Roam around without a home

All my wishes evaporated  
Insecurities saturated  
So many flaws reappeared  
The wrong way I tend to steer

Coming apart at the seams  
Wanna be alone for the rest of my years  
Don't come inside  
Leave it to me to go on unfortunately  
Unfortunately, unfortunately, unfortunately