

Something Else

Seether

This comes as no goddamn surprise
I have been failing all my life
I'm desperation personified
Another pill for restless mind

Tell me how you hate it
Tell me how you fake it
Tell me how you love me
Doing it to myself

God it's overrated
Feeling so degraded
Tell me how you love me

I've become so good at telling lies
Express emotions with my knife
It's far too late to apologize
Another pill just to keep me fine

Tell me how you hate it
Tell me how you fake it
Tell me how you love me
Doing it to myself

God it's overrated
Feeling fuckin' jaded
Tell me how you love me now

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Doing it to myself
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Doing it to myself

'Cause I want something else
And I don't need your help
'Cause I want something else (feeling fuckin' jaded)
And I don't need your help (feeling fuckin' jaded)