

# You Cause As Much Sorrow

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I'm full of good intentions  
Like I never was before  
It's too late for prevention  
But I don't think it's too late for cure

So you call in your minions  
See what you can't find  
Night time or morning  
These hands are sticky but I don't mind

Why must you always be around ?  
Why can't you just leave it be ?  
It's done nothing so far but destroy my life  
You cause as much sorrow dead  
As you did when you were alive

I never said I was tough  
That was everyone else  
So you're a fool to attack me  
For the image that you built yourself

It just sounds more vicious  
Then I actually mean  
I really am soft + tender + sweet

Why must you always be around ?  
Why can't you just leave it be ?  
It's done nothing so far but destroy my life  
You cause as much sorrow dead  
As you did when you were alive

(REPEAT)