

## Some Friends

## The Amity Affliction

I am on my own  
And in a crowd of people  
I feel disowned  
Farewells are cold  
And I drown in the rain  
That fills my soul  
Talking to myself  
Pushing everyone away  
They can't see it in my eyes  
But I need them to stay

Some friends will depart  
Some stay the same  
Some will fuel the anger  
Some heal the pain  
Some will help me up  
Some tear me down  
But what goes around comes around  
Yeah what goes around comes around

I'm hard on myself I need you to know  
If I bottle it up any more I'll explode  
So you're sick of me too?  
Well my friend get in line  
'Cause I'm sick of myself  
Yeah I'm sick of trying

Talking to myself is overcoming nothing  
And the thought remains the same:  
Is it all for nothing?

Some friends will depart  
Some stay the same  
Some will fuel the anger  
Some heal the pain  
Some will help me up  
Some tear me down  
But what goes around comes around

I always knew you'd turn your back on me

Talking to myself  
Pushing everyone away  
They can't see it in my eyes...  
Talking to myself  
Is overcoming nothing  
And the thought remains the same:  
Is it all for nothing?

Some friends will depart  
Some stay the same  
Some will fuel the anger  
Some heal the pain  
Some will help me up  
Some tear me down  
But what goes around comes around.  
Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)