

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?

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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?

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But what goes around comes around.
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