

# Wishbone

## The Amity Affliction

My life is a broken mirror  
Forever picking up the pieces  
My will is broken  
I'd give anything to defeat this  
A pill to make me smile  
A pill to help sleep  
A drink to calm the nerves  
That keep me feeling weak  
I'm meant to be a man  
But I can't carry everything...

On my own  
Counting on a wishbone  
Oh I sink so low  
Tell me, will I ever make it out of here?  
On my own  
Counting on a wishbone  
Where did I go wrong  
And tell me, will I ever make it out of here  
On my own?

On my own, counting on a wishbone

My life is a broken record  
Failure on repeat  
My mind is a crippled horse  
Running circles around me  
My self worth has faded  
And I have become jaded  
I look at the world with tired eyes  
Filled with hatred  
A pill to make me smile  
A pill to help sleep  
A drink to calm the nerves  
That keep me feeling weak  
I'm meant to be a man  
But I can't carry everything...

On my own  
Counting on a wishbone  
Oh I sink so low  
Tell me, will I ever make it out of here?  
On my own  
Counting on a wishbone  
Where did I go wrong?  
And tell me, will I ever make it out of here  
On my own?

Should I just set myself on fire?  
Burn?  
I won't make it out alive.

The world keeps on turning  
My mind keeps on burning  
Burn  
I won't make it out alive  
I'm meant to be a man

But I can't carry everything...

On my own  
Counting on a wishbone  
Oh I sink so low  
Tell me, will I ever make it out of here?  
On my own  
Counting on a wishbone  
Where did I go wrong  
And tell me, will I ever make it out of here?