

## Misery

## The Samples

Behind a window with no borders  
I cry myself to sleep  
And through these shades of mediocrity  
I stand alone and weep  
And while the mirror reflection shows me  
All the things that may pass me by  
I choose to stand alone and wonder  
If they will pass me before I die  
This misery leaves me lonely and it holds me in  
This misery is a shell from which behind I grin  
And when my feelings cut me down so deep inside  
I run with my shield and hide  
And while the mirror reflection shows me  
All the things that may pass me by  
I choose to stand alone and wonder  
If they will pass me before I die  
This misery moves me on and on and on and on  
This misery moves me on and on and on and on  
And while the mirror reflection shows me  
All the things that may pass me by  
I choose to stand alone and wonder  
If they will pass me before I die, before I die  
This misery moves me on and on and on and on and on  
This misery moves me on and on and on and on and on