

## Misery

Therapy?

Here comes the misery, yeah yeah  
Coming back to make me pay, yeah yeah  
I wanted you haunting me, but not just yet  
Give the memories time to blossom into regret

You come to my house,  
I don't know what you're talking about  
I owe you nothing,  
I owe you nothing,  
you say you need friends or something  
Just shut up,  
I'm feeling guilty,  
get away from me I'm thinking  
No way this again

You come and stand and face me,  
you're betrayed  
Like I should say something or ask you to stay  
And now you're gonna go all girlie on me  
You always left me wanting,  
now I want you to leave

You can talk about the things that you say you left behind  
While you lead me down dark alleys in the ghettos of your mind  
You've got that look on your face,  
that I could never comprehend  
Anyway

Fuck you waste my time  
And tell me that you're broken hearted now  
A long way back to where you've been  
You cry alone, martyrs alone

Here comes the misery, yeah yeah  
Coming back to make me pay, once again  
I wanted you haunting me, but not just yet  
You better go before I do something I regret

You can run,  
call the cops,  
cry your eyes out,  
give them the lot  
You can say I marked your face,  
but you do these things to yourself anyway  
I can never be with you,  
this is over, this is over, this is over  
Hey, hey, hey