

# Unbeliever

Therapy?

Don't belong in this world or the next one  
Wasting every day to my own end  
Feeling awkward, feeling clumsy, hating  
Everything I've ever done before

Then you leave me, like the others  
Leave me too much time  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own

Had enough of reinventing memories  
Living in the shadow of your charm  
The sharpnel of your insults buried deeper  
Than confidence can ever overcome

Then you leave me, like the others  
Leave me too much time  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own  
I'm on my own

Choking on anticipation waiting  
On you to say something to bring me back  
All I want's a trace of recognition  
Your silence is as heavy as my eyes

Then you leave me, like the others  
Leave me too much time  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own

I'm on my own  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own