

Something To Believe In

Weeping Willows

All the good in me
All the good I had in me
Is down the sewers of this city
Better stay asleep
There's nothing to wake up to
Except the stupid things I do.
Happiness
I thought I had you by the throat
Memories
I need a little more than just an anecdote.
Is there a deeper meaning?
Am I just good at one thing?
Good at wrecking my own life
I need something to believe in.
When friends turn against friends
A little lie make great things end
It takes a lot of strength to mend
But when I'm with you
I love my own company
'cause you're even worse than me.
Happiness...
Is there...