

Red Jumpsuit Apparatus, The "Misery Loves Its Company"

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Listen close as we wait for a sound to go.

(It's true, we are.)
We are destined to fail.

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We are destined to fail.

There is a problem here, with our society.
The absence of my tears is my sobriety.
I have a growing fear and you're not helping me
Am I the only one who realizes it's true?

Beat but I'm not broken.
Guide me through with your hand.
Lead with your words spoken.
Show me how to listen.

You're persecuting me, showing hypocrisy.
I have a remedy for your insecurity.
It's all the same, sadly, nobody works for free.
Am I the only one who realizes it's true?

Beat but I'm not broken.
Guide me through with your hand.
Lead with your words spoken.
Show me how to listen.

Let your light shine through me.
Take this hate I can't release.
Help me make the blind see.
Misery loves its company.

When I dream, I see dawn turn into dusk, into dusk.

Beat but I'm not broken.
Guide me through with your hand.
Lead with your words spoken.
Show me how to listen.

Let your light shine through me.

Take this hate I can't release.
Help me make the blind see.
Misery loves its company.

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