

Accuser "Misery"

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Getting nervous at the edge
Where it's getting cold
We all fight for survival
We're doing what we're told
Modern times you realize
That it's warm inside my coat

[Ref.]

And I thought that you knew
Misery
And I thought that you grew
Sympathy

Modern times you realize
That it's warm inside my coat
Everything seems to be bright
You're doing what you're told

[Ref.]

And I thought that you knew
Misery
And I thought that you grew
Sympathy

Talk turns toward the living dead
And self created hell
Gotta kick the dog out of my front door
Before I start to bark outside

Getting nervous at the edge
Where you're growing old
Getting nervous at the edge
Where it's getting cold
Getting nervous at the edge
Til you find new hope

Helpless
Senseless
Helpless
Nervous

[Ref.]

And I thought that you knew
Misery
And I thought that you grew
Sympathy

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