

**411****"Misery"**Visit "[Misery](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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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