

## Haunted

### "Them"

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I won't be your alibi for disaster  
No more pathetic rehashes, I've heard enough  
Predictable and self-pitying thing  
Escalate your prolonged suicide  
Poor thing, you're almost there

Come on  
Come on, give this man a hand  
Could we have  
Could we have a standing ovation?

And you can't break it off  
It seems a fate worse than death  
You're repeating the same mistakes again  
I've been here before but I'll try it again  
Over and over and over and over again

You're just like anyone  
You're just like them

So in love with a monster and a precious lie  
But someone's got to pay for  
Each and every single fuck up, fuck up, fuck up

Your fingernails don't count for much  
If claws are what you're looking for  
But you won't need them where you're going  
The only thing that keeps all this together is a lucid  
dream

You're just like anyone  
You're just like them

Your fingernails don't count for much  
If claws are what you're looking for  
But you won't need them where you're going  
The only thing that keeps all this together is a lucid  
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You're just like them  
You're just like them

You're just like them  
You're just like them

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