

Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause "Everything Is Better"

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We all got lost in the crowd, but we all thought we were smart

We never found our way out, at least we shot from our heart

Rich-white-suburban shithole america

The place where dreams go to die

Go, go, just get the fuck out of here!

Go, go, just get the fuck out of here!

I pound my head on the floor

I should've done this before

Just wake me up from this awful dream

The fighting started it all, and then the crazy divorce

I spent six years in the ring, it's hard to feel remorse

When your brain is pinned down with shards of broken promises

And fortune cookies that are filled with shit

I went to look at my friends to find what my life was worth

I simply couldn't contend with their possessions

So I looked for romance and fell apart in her shadow

When she found someone else to fuck

Go! go!

Just get the fuck out of here!

This fucking town is insane

I'm stuck here with what remains

Wake me up when everything is better.

Wake me up when everything is better.

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