

The Oedipus Complex

"11/20"

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The cigarette butts pile up on the table
Coffee's all gone and the drugs have worn off
How didn't my life go as planned today
Not like it ever would

I'll just dream shallowly
About things that don't matter
Spending my days and hours
Lying in distress
I don't need sympathy
It's not like I want it
Ignore these prophecies
I'm at one with my choice
Leave me

Done with the stress of the times
Suffering from depression it's common place
And I don't mind the stares and stigmas
That came along with shutting the doors

I'll just dream shallowly
About things that don't matter
Spending my days and hours
Lying in distress
I don't need sympathy
It's not like I want it
Ignore these prophecies
I'm at one with my choice
Leave me

They still call me 11 out of 20
I don't really care if they'd burn alive
Can't I just live all clandestine
I just want to stay here and hide

I'll just dream shallowly
About things that don't matter
Spending my days and hours
Lying in distress
I don't need sympathy
It's not like I want it
Ignore these prophecies

I'm at one with my choice
Leave me
Leave me be
Leave me be

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