

This Time Next Year

"Living Hell"

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Welcome to my living hell
Where I make a fool of myself for you
I've put my books on the shelf
Packed up my love for the sake of you

I'm not working anymore
I never wanted to see this through
Cause I despise everything that I do
Everything that I do
Let it be my grave, let it be my grave

I've grown so sick of myself
Four years and what could I ever do
Now I've got bridges to sell
Broke down and beat for the sake of you

I'm not working anymore
I never wanted to see this through
Cause I despise everything that I do
Everything that I do
Let it be my grave, let it be my grave
Let it be my grave

Welcome to my living hell
In my world there's not room for two
This is my story to tell
In this one there's no place for you

I'm not working anymore
I never wanted to see this through
Cause I despise everything that I do
Everything that I do
Let it be my grave, let it be my grave

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