

New Build

"Misery Loves Company"

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Misery loves company
So come on in, join the party
Gonna drink all the whiskey
Drink all the wine
Don't need to see how it goes
I already know

A rusted desire starts to grow
I simply have not got the will to push it down
It's picking me apart, picking me apart
Slowly picking me apart
Then I, then I, I, I, I

I see you, the light on your face
The pieces falling down into
A place where the process of thought
Dissolves into tiny pieces falling
[x2]

Steady as I start to lose control
It's not good for the body,
But it's good for the soul
When I'm away from you
I'm a better man
I'm not thinking about raising merry hell

Then a rusted desire starts to grow
I simply have not got the will to push it down
It's picking me apart, picking me apart
Slowly picking me apart

I see you, the light on your face
The pieces falling down into
A place where the process of thought
Dissolves into tiny pieces falling
[x2]

See those pieces falling down
Falling down
Those pieces falling down
Those pieces

Falling down

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