

Smile Empty Soul

"Therapy, For You, Your Way, The Other Side, Every"

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THERAPY

too many weeds in the flowers
too many pills in the pharmacy now
too many bugs in the shower
there's too much shit in the air we breathe now

there's too much anger inside me
there's too much scarring when i bleed
there's too much therapy i need
there is no god that i have seen

there's too much doubt in my mom's words
there's too much fear in the way she sees life
i wonder if i'm just like her
i wonder if i can make myself right

you try to help
you listen well
you cannot change the way i see

FOR YOU

i waited for you
i died inside my own head
and i'd die again for you

i'm faded and tired
completely uninspired
and i'd die again for you

so kill me with the love that you won't give to me
and pack the wound with salt i want to feel it bleed

i'm searching for reasons
to keep away the demons
and i'd die again for you
i wish you were near me
could feel it when you hear me say
i'd die again for you

so kill me with the love that you won't give to me
and pack the wound with salt i want to feel it bleed
you wanted me to crawl so now i'm on my knees

why's it always have to be me
that's always left out to burn and
i'll never learn

YOUR WAY

stand there with your ball and chain
bitch about what you've created
all caught up in the masquerade
you've already been paid and made it
so don't pretend to know what it's like
to feel the things that we must live through
you only see with your dying eyes
there's only one thing i will ask of you

can you take this life
can you make it right
do you have the words to say to make it
all go away
you act so wise
and so refined
u can keep your lies cos i'm
never gonna go your way

promises of a better life
but what's wrong with the one i'm leading
everyone has a different fight
a different wound that keeps them bleeding
so what's wrong with a little fun
everybody needs to find their something
is this how your gonna treat your son
fuck 'em up and give em nothing

(chorus)

everybody needs to find their own way through life
everybody needs to find their own way

THE OTHER SIDE

i walk into the room
you don't have to scream i can hear you
bad trip, the needle sticks
you get your kicks from confrontation
i try to make it past
i don't wanna get into it right now
can't this family have one day

to get away from all the pain

and through the night i see the light
shining from the neighbor's windows
i dream of life where i'm safe
in a home where i am not alone
some day i will lay me down
on the grass where everything is greener
it always seems so good on the other side

i'm sick of all the heat
you can taste the hate in the air
running through this family, uncomfortably
it's burning me
is anybody there
in your eyes there's nothing to see
just because your dreams have died
don't drag me down, i've still got mine

(chorus)

neighbor boy runs up to me, his eyes all black and blue
i say what happened to you boy, he said my daddy flew
off the hook cos i was playin too loud
i guess he couldn't hear the tv
he said son i'm a teach you a lesson
and then he and then he....

maybe it's not so good on the other side
maybe it's not so good on the other side
but it always seems so good, on the other side
it always looks so good it always seems so good

EVERY SUNDAY

i don't want your solutions
and i don't wanna deal with your mistakes
no matter how much medication
the doctor says i need to take
i still say....

you're the ones that kill your babies
you're the ones that fuck your kids
you're the ones that throw each other away
you're the ones sitting in church every sunday

and i don't want your religions
and i don't need your sympathies
and i don't want a part of all your hatred
no matter how much you yell at me
i still say...

WITH THIS KNIFE

i let myself fall into a lie
i let my walls come down
i let myself smile and feel alive
i let my walls come down
no matter how i try i don't know why
you push so far away
you wrapped your hands tight around my heart
and squeezed it full of pain

with this knife i'll cut out the part of me
the part that cares for you
with this knife i'll cut out the heart of me
the heart that cares for you

i can't believe the way you took me down
i never saw the pain
coming in a million broken miles
like poison in my veins

(chorus)

the hate and the fear
the nightmares that wake me up
in the tears
the nightmares and (the hate)...

RADIO IN A HOLE

run to me
i can't live without you
i've walked up walls, over them all
so don't think you're such a queen

you're mine in a sick way
you're my radio in a hole, covered up
you're all the love that could be
but never was

care for me
like i need you
you're in my mind, it's only time
before the drug you feed me ends it all

(chorus)

it's ok to be what you are
don't pretend to smile
it's ok to be what you are
don't pretend to smile

ALL MY PROBLEMS

by now
i should have been somewhere
or gone to school, or fixed my hair
back down
tell it to someone else
who gives a shit and needs your help

cos i found
what i needed
and i don't need you to tell me how you feel
and if i fall
you are not the one that has to cope and deal

all my problems are for me

my god
look at his tattoos and those earrings
he could never get
a good job
go home and beat your kids
so they don't turn out as bad as me

cos i found
what i needed
and i don't need you to tell me how you feel
and if i fall
you are not the one that has to cope and deal

all my problems are for me
i don't need your eyes to see
i will be what i will be

stop coming around cos you bother me
stupid mutherfucker pull your head out your ass and
see
what don't you get, was i stuttering
i don't need to take your shit get away from me

I WANT MY LIFE

i try
to be the man i am
in times of broken lives
and shattered dreams and plans
standing up to fight
the pressures and demands
staring at the knife
and holding in your hand

what used to be your life

this world is crazy
my dreams are fading
i want my life

you fight
your fucked up holy wars
fire anti-christ
jesus will come down
and help us win tonight
now how should i feel
i think i feel alright
so tell me where to aim
i'm blinded by the light

this world is crazy
my dreams are fading
no one can save me

i want my life

and when i wake up you'll be here
and it will be the way it was

ERASER

some days are better, they're better than others
can't run forever, you're pushing me under
what a way to live my life
i'm hiding from the battles i don't want to fight
what i've become

and now it's going grey
all the lines are blurring and decayed
i can't recall exactly who's to blame..... anymore

is it me or is it you , something isn't right
of all the things that we could do we just wanna fight
someday i will find the courage to embrace you
someday i will find the strength to erase you

some days i think i'm nothing without you
sometimes i wish that i could just kill you
what a way we live our lives
it's hard to breathe
it feels like i'm infected by my dad's disease

and now it's going grey
and you're the one i chose to feed me pain
and i'm the one you bring home so ashamed.....through

their eyes

(chorus)

and i see myself in heaven
if i can free myself from this hell

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