

The Devoted Few "Misery Loves Company"

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Fall asleep on mission street
You can't find the keys in the dark
And now all the things you've ever been or ever plan to
be fall apart

Disappear entirely
Everything is choking tonight
And the only sounds you'll ever hear is the humming
and buzzing of lights

Tonight

Sickle moon that parts the waves
Golden helpless sleep miles away
And you're staring past eternity to anything or
everything that breaks
Misery loves company
Everything you want is a dream
And your head'll float down to the sea past the docks
and into the heart

Your heart

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