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Well this is easier now
I've found all the pieces that I lost in the flood
And it wasn't that much
And though it's easier now
I will always remember the night that I almost drowned
All alone in a house
And the love that I lost
With all of the shit that came out in the wash
Just a pocket of fluff
And I'm not put upon
I'm free from disease, no grays, no liver spots
Most of the misery's gone
Gone, gone to the bone
(I am)
Not miserable now
No one knows
No one knows
I'm not miserable
So the hymns that I sung
Prayers for the fucked, from a bitter, forked tongue
Sing of history now
Though the corners are lit
The dark can return with the flick of a switch
It hasn't turned on me yet, yet
(I am)
Not miserable now
No one knows
No one knows
I'm not miserable
(I am)
Not miserable now
No one knows
No one knows
I'm not miserable
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