Alexisonfire

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So this is continuous happiness
You know, I always
Imagined it something more
With the right drapes, the right paints
The right frames, this could really work
What a great day to spend indoors
Wake, wake up, wake, wake up
In a hail of sparks
And a tangle of wires
Everything went wrong
So where has all the day gone?
And why are my lungs aching when I breathe?
Is there something wrong with the heat?
Why am I so cold?
And my heart feels sick
And it hurts when I speak
And this is not what I hoped for
Wake, wake up, wake, wake up
Was this what we hoped for?
It's not what we hoped for!
It's not what, what we, we hoped for!
Was this what we hoped for?
It's not what we hoped for!
It's not!
```