How does it feel you've gone on your own Feeling by yourself is worse then feeling all alone And nine out of ten turn out this way A disappointing statistic of certain decay And so what if mine is not like yours Just who made you the boss of these revolving doors If you feel relief why do you look that way? Because the pictures caption for you anyway If this wasn't my friend well then it's yours Cause you're the professional with the cure You're a literally empty haze It's a tacked on super vest And you can call it what you will Live your life all over the hill Don't make it worse here on yourself Flush your opinion put your pride on the shelf Find a way out now if you can One way in and out of this here lion's den So make a joke and laugh and smile The poison it will kick in in a short while If you feel relief why do you look that way? Because the pictures caption for you anyway If this wasn't my friend well then it's yours Because you're the doctor with the cure You're a literally empty haze It's a tacked on super vest And you can call it what you will Live your life all over the hill, oh Well if you feel relief why do you look that way? Because the pictures caption for you anyway You're a literally empty haze It's a tacked on super vest And you can call it what you will Live your life all over the hill (3x)It's poison and it's yours