

# Self Defeating Anthem

Bleeding Through

Oh!

There is nothing left to say  
It's just the same people and same places  
Judging every move I make

And I've spent those days  
Bleeding my heart dry for everyone  
Welcoming those who only destroy me

How is any of this worth it now?  
I've just worried myself sick with self doubt  
Losing precious hours of sleep

There is nothing left to prove  
People come and go  
Turn their backs  
Follow trends  
And run their faces

And I gave it all to the road  
Sold my innocence and securities  
Hoping my broken heart will be set free

How is any of this worth it now?  
I've just worried myself sick with self doubt  
Losing precious hours of sleep

So long  
To this misery  
So long  
So long

There is nothing left to say  
It's just the same people and same places  
Judging every move I make

Move I make  
You're judging every move I make  
And I would do this all again