

Miserable

Bry

So how the hell can I talk you through this?
But I can't regress any longer
The music fell with me alongside it
And all of our coloured songs...

Are dark twisted melodies
A perfect metaphor of what you think of me
But we can't be, yeah
No we won't be

Hiding that we're miserable
Needy in a bitter love
With a wall between you and me

It's clear that I
I can't live with someone
Seems that I'm too messed up
I fear that I can't stay into someone
So there's no need to dress up

But it's a lonely truth
That alone I've not got much to lose
So we can't be, yeah
No we won't be

Hiding that we're miserable
Needy in a bitter love
With a wall between you and me

Running from the physical
Feeling you don't miss someone
With a wall between you and me

Hiding that we're miserable
Needy in a bitter love
With a wall between you and me

Hiding that we're miserable