Woe is me, oh this deception modifies myself I've hurt my feelings now
Searching for reasons to make me sad
And always stricken with doubt
On the outside I'm small and grim
And on the in I'm feeling proud

Fearing I'm one in the same
No one remembers my name
Help me
Alone in confinement and shame
Help me...

Understanding this isn't something that controls my life I'd rather feed my pride
I'm painted black just like my world is dark
Might stick around for the ride
Woe, no feeling sorry for this lonely one
Just two or three are on my side
Woe, if we work together we can bring them down
How does that sound?

Fearing I'm one in the same
No one remembers my name
Help me
Alone in confinement and shame
Help me...

Everybody knows at least one Scoffing at the phony fun Never know why or what for I'd love to see your face on the floor

Fearing I'm one in the same
No one remembers my name
Help me
Alone in confinement and shame...