

Misery

Good Morning

Hey, what's with all the rage?
You know you wouldn't catch me dead there anyway
But still I'll say I can wish you all the best with it

And there, alone at the end
Catch that sinking feeling, that's misery

It's one for you and it's one for me
It's misery
And here's all the best with it

What's real or a part of the deal?
You know you'd never be allowed to choose anyway
But still you say, 'Hey, what's that pissing, trickling down?'
Well it's misery

It's not what we deserve and not what we need
And you wanna change it? Well, then you can lead
Yeah that's misery

And it's one for you and then it's one for me
And I see that death squad coming hastily
You know that pale rider faithfully
'Hey, what's that pissing trickling down is it?'