I just want recompense
For all that it took
They're never gonna look
Sadly 'cause we saw it all

Another strange and dreary day Strange because you would And dreary because you don't I never thought of giving up Even though I should Is it worth it? I'm not sure

Look at your own hands
That you're sick of seeing through
There's no one that can help you
Hurry up and tell me then
How low you think of me
I already know

Another strange and dreary day Strange because you would Dreary 'cause you don't Never thought of giving up Even though I should Is it worth it? I'm not sure

And what I want to be
Doesn't really apply
Not at all
It's like sort of black
It doesn't seem so good
But someone will find you