

Consolation Prize

Montaigne

Heartbreak
Feels like an old dream
Feels like a demon
I cannot shake him

I have no one to turn to
The people have left me
I'm dead to my family

Ooooh
Ooooh

It's your heart that I'll call
I am alive and here after all
I am alive
That's my consolation prize

There are no bruises to cover
The bleeding's internal
I'm told to be quiet so

No one knows I'm dying
No one know he's lying

It's your heart that I'll call
I am alive and here after all
I am alive
That's my consolation prize

I'm not afraid to fall
I am still standing here after all
I didn't die
That's my consolation prize

I spose I should thank you
You set the conditions
For me to learn to be alone
You lied and denied
And you forced me to see
I can make my life on my own

It's your heart that I'll call
I am alive and here after all
I am alive
That's my consolation prize

I'm not afraid to fall
I am still standing here after all
I didn't die
That's my consolation prize
That's my consolation prize