

# PITY

NOAHFINNCE

Pity you're a tad too angry for them  
You've gone and fucked it all  
They pitied you until your hands grew weapons  
Pity you project your sad obsessions  
You must have earned them all  
They pitied you until your hands grew weapons  
Pity that you couldn't learn your lesson  
You must have earned it all  
They pitied you until your hands grew weapons  
Pity that you couldn't thank me for them  
You've gone and fucked it all  
They pitied you until your hands grew weapons

Oh what a pity  
You're oh, so pretty  
You're pretty shitty  
Another day another story  
Oh my god

We're heading in the wrong direction  
We're in the wrong direction  
We're heading in the wrong direction  
We're in the wrong direction  
What's the point in being dumber than your father and your mother  
If you never ask the questions then we'll never learn our lesson  
In the wrong direction  
We're heading in the wrong direction

Pity you're a tad too broken for them  
You've gone and fucked it all  
They pitied you until your hands grew weapons  
Pity you project your sad obsessions  
You must have earned it all  
They pitied you until your hands grew weapons

Oh what a pity  
You're oh, so pretty  
You're pretty shitty  
Another day another story  
Oh my god

We're heading in the wrong direction  
We're in the wrong direction  
We're heading in the wrong direction  
We're in the wrong direction  
What's the point in being dumber than your father and your mother  
If you never ask the questions then we'll never learn our lesson  
In the wrong direction  
We're heading in the wrong direction

Look out, look out  
Look out, look out  
Look out, look out  
Look out, look out