

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
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Look out, look out
Look out, look out
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