

# New Misery

Useless ID

No, I can't stand it anymore  
I can't live with the feeling,  
The heartbeats, the bleeding.  
When all of the metaphors  
Were the key to open this door.  
I'm just sick of the way you answer me.  
I'm sick of the guessing,  
It's all too depressing.  
So why do I insist  
On staying in a place that doesn't exist?

I'm sick of feeling like a battery.  
The way you charge me up, the way you empty me.  
I get so nervous when I feel the angst adding up.  
It makes me crazy that you've been around,  
Because the love I seek was the love I found,  
And you left a scar on me.  
This is a new misery.  
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I can't stand my imagination.  
My mind too prolific.  
I continue to feed it with the images of you  
How you're fucking someone I knew.  
It's a fuel in the fire that I can't explain.  
You're throwing the matches and you expect me to catch them  
When all I ever do  
Is throw them back at you.  
So, why can't I be just like them?  
I'm at your disposal.

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I get so nervous when I feel the angst adding up.  
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Sick obsessions don't just disappear.  
They haunt you when you're alone.  
Conversations never solved my fear.  
They just made it clear.

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The way you charge me up, the way you empty me.  
I get so nervous when I feel the angst adding up.  
It makes me crazy that you've been around,  
Because the love I seek was the love I found,  
And you left a scar on me.  
This is a new misery.  
Yeah you left a scar on me.  
This is a new misery.