

I know it's selfish
But I wanted to say
If I nail myself up every day
Or drop down to my knees
And drive pins through my feet every day
Will I rise again too
I need to feel enlightened
I need to

Everything works out for everyone but me
Everything works out for everyone but me

My brain doesn't feel the same as it did
Four years ago
Yeah, it doesn't exist
There's just no method anymore
Just madness and a meter
That's keeping track as my time decreases
Decreases
No matter where you run
You'll always find your head
No matter where you wake up
You still made your own bed

Everything works out for everyone but me
Everything works out for everyone but me

So take what you did
Take what you did
Make sense of it
Try to make sense of it
I just threw my life against the wall
So take what you did
Hoping somewhere I'll fit
Make sense of it
Try to make sense of it
I just threw my life against the wall
Against the wall

Everything works out for everyone but
For everyone but me
Everything works out for everyone but me
Everything works out, works out