

# Misery

Ivy Levan

You got back this morning, sometime around ten  
Said you won't, then you go and do it again  
Hmmm, and now I don't trust us, can't hear what you say  
Cause I know what you'll do to get your way

Oh, sometimes the one that you think that you love, turns out t  
o be a fake  
I hope you're happy for all of the misery you've made  
I hope you're happy for all of the misery you've made  
And I hope it follows you down to your grave  
You're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight  
You're gonna carry that weight for all the misery you've made ( oh, baby)

Go on and tell me that story, sliding rot through your teeth  
But you got someone else all over your sleeve, hey  
Stop tryna be clever, we both know you're not  
Only act like you care cause you got caught

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o be a fake  
I hope you're happy for all of the misery you've made  
I hope you're happy for all of the misery you've made  
And I hope it follows you down to your grave  
You're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight  
You're gonna carry that weight for all the misery you've made  
The misery you've made, the misery you've made (oh)  
The misery you've made