By Myself

Lilly Wood & The Prick

Shadows stick out their heads Faces back from the dead Things trying to get back in touch, am I really awake? There are ghosts everywhere There are ghosts everywhere

I'm well by myself
I'm well by myself

No pain, no pain No tears, no screams Faces haunting hallways Witches in corners, witches My monsters are trying to speak They only have nice things to say There are ghosts everywhere There are ghosts everywhere

I'm well by myself I'm well by myself I'm well by myself I'm well by myself

I'm sorry I don't think I need you anymore I'm sorry I don't think I need you anymore I'm sorry I don't think I need you anymore I'm sorry I don't think I need you anymore

Cause I'm well by myself By myself