The Attendant

Make Them Suffer

You're so certain
That you're tired of chasing ghosts
I'm such a burden
A parasite destroys its host

I'm so toxic. I'm so hurtful Who am I to be saved?

Maybe it's the medicine
Or maybe it's the state I'm in
Come save me from myself again
But you'd stay away if you know what's best

I'm not a person
Just a lump inside your throat
I'm so self-serving
You've been warned don't get too close

I'm so toxic. I'm so hurtful Who am I to be saved?

Maybe it's the medicine
Or maybe it's the state I'm in
Come save me from myself again
But you'd stay away if you know what's best

Maybe it's the medicine
Or maybe it's the state I'm in
A toast to you
You always know what's best

Maybe it's the medicine
Or maybe it's the state I'm in
Come save me from myself again
But you'd stay away if you know what's best

Maybe it's the medicine
Or maybe it's the state I'm in
Come save me from myself again
But you'd stay away if you know what's best