

## A Postcard Would Be Nice

No Use for a Name

Lost yourself it didn't take much time  
it wasn't hard to find  
now that you've been to the edge,  
stood and looked down from the top  
and found it wasn't worth the pain,  
a selfish way to say  
I'm the only one that counts and  
happiness is out

Really insecure, disguising what's inside  
you're not cool to me  
I won't wait in the back of the line

No one knows exactly where you went  
the money has been spent  
sent the search team,  
I'm about to call it off  
feel you close when you're so far away,  
a straw inside your vein  
as it sucks the life from you  
I watch it all come true

When it happens like a million  
times before  
I won't close my mind but I refuse to  
open the door

Feel the world caving in you had so  
much left to give  
Is it worth the tide you turned  
all the people that you burned?  
So long to your little friend this is how  
the story ends  
I'm the only one cause nobody cared anyway

Hate yourself just like I thought you  
would, it didn't do us good  
I'm afraid of being right so before we  
say goodbye to you  
come down from off your throne  
and let the truth be known  
we all know you're not insane,  
it's how you play this game

Really insecure, disguising what's inside  
it's not cool to me when the game is a fake suicide