

# Soulmate

## No Use for a Name

Monday morning you woke up crying,  
The outcome of a stupid line, oh,  
Said by some punk-ass on the street.

It wasn't me, it wasn't you,  
It wasn't anybody you knew, is it  
Your old friend insecurity?

The one companion  
That stuck by your side since you were born.

Tuesday night you were in a fight,  
The same old argument, black and white.  
It's something that's eating your inside.

It's not the food, it's not the booze,  
It isn't anything consumed so is it  
Becoming a problem you can't hide?

And all those times  
You thought that you were wrong, you were right.

The devil on your shoulder  
Gives you strength and paranoia,  
The countless times you called a few.

Your best friend 'til the end of time,  
They'll always be there by your side.  
Solidify conditions you've abused.

What that means you'll never have a clue.

More than just a lifelong friend,  
No social life, I guess we can pretend,  
It's not like I care but anyway...

You always wanna leave, you never wanna stay,  
'Cause you think if you drink too much then you will lose it,  
You'll drink your security away.

The one companion  
That stuck by your side since you were born.

The little voice inside your head,  
Annoying and confusing,  
That somehow tells you what to do.

Socially you've lost your mind  
And basically you're out of time.  
You try to build so much it breaks on you.

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