

Talk goes by and every day  
I throw up my pills cause they don't kill the pain  
The only thing that severs my chain  
Is hoping that someone might feel the same  
And advices I have only bring me to shame  
The blood on my hands only keeps me awake  
And the answer is gone but my question remains  
"Am I crazy or am I the only one who's sane?"

Because I'm honestly happier when I'm sad  
When I'm alone at least I know that I have my friends  
And if the beautiful things come to an end  
At least I know that I'm not dead

A living room made of broken glass  
I get older but I swear that time doesn't pass  
The only thing that carries me through  
Is hoping that someone is hurting too  
And advices I have are my only friends,  
But they choke me until all my faith is dead  
The body I have only lasts till it's gone,  
So after I die did I even exist at all?

Because I'm honestly happier when I'm sad  
When I'm alone at least I know that I have my friends  
And if the beautiful things come to an end  
At least I know that I'm not dead

And maybe some day when the stars are dead,  
We'll fall in love with the earth again  
And maybe some day when the earth is dead,  
We'll fall in love with ourselves again

And maybe some day when the stars are dead,  
We'll fall in love with the earth again  
And maybe some day when the earth is dead,  
Well maybe we will wish that we'd done things better  
(2x)

And maybe some day when the earth is dead,  
We'll fall in love with ourselves again  
And we'll fall in love