

Billy Talent, Sympathy

A slap in the face,
And I can't erase,
These things that you say,
Don't make it all okay, it's not okay

When push comes to shove,
I'll put on the gloves,
Intentions are cruel,
I ain't nobody's fool you know

It hurts, my pride, step aside,
'Cause I don't need your...

Sympathy
Won't get the best of me!
Misery
That's what you're giving me!
Sympathy
It's just like trickery!
Breaking me down

A fistful of lies,
Dressed up in disguise,
And make no mistake,
I know they're all so fake, they're all so fake
My self-righteous friend,
I just can't pretend,
Your words are the truth,
Sincere only when they suit you

It hurts, my pride, step aside,
'Cause I don't need your...

Sympathy!
Won't get the best of me
Misery!
That's what your giving me
Sympathy!
It's just like trickery
Breaking me down

Sympathy
Won't get the best of me!
Misery
This shit is killing me!
Sympathy
It's just like trickery!
Breaking me down

Breaking me down