

# Blackpool Lights, Cursed By Yourself

Good days never seem to come when  
Your whole life's a mess and  
Nothing seems to work out right  
Painful memories that haunt you  
They can only stop you  
When you choose to give up the fight

Bad moods only seem to get worse  
It's as if you've been cursed  
Then I ask, "Who owns your soul?"  
It's been said, "Everything is in your head"  
That's the answer you dread  
You're the only one who knows

Where'd your dreams go  
Time won't move slow  
Look out your window  
Life is blowing by  
Where's your heart been  
And all your good friends  
The hurt just won't end  
You'll just have to try  
Or this curse won't die

What goes on in your mind  
You can leave it all behind

Someday everybody will learn  
What it's like to get burned  
Until then you're on your own  
For your sake I hope it's just not too late  
You don't need a mistake  
Just another I should have known

Chorus