

Eleventy Seven, Happiness

Happiness is overrated
It always lets me down
It's artificially inflated
She's a flirt and she burns me every time
Happiness is just a dream and nothing's what it seems

Happiness broke my heart
But You caught all the pieces
I thought that I'd found it all
But Your love is so much deeper
Even though my life's a mess

I love You more than happiness

Before I knew it, it was over
Without a kiss goodbye
No more candy hearts and roses
I've got to get this off my chest, I'm done with happiness

Why am I so obsessed?
I'm totally unimpressed
This happiness is getting me down