

# Therapy?, Dead

We, we used to be friends  
We used to give a shit about each other  
That was then  
This is today

You, you took my love  
You took all of my trust  
You took my drugs  
It wasn't enough

Back in the day we thought we suffered  
We didn't know each other well enough to guess how this would end  
Both confused and both unknowing where we're both going  
Now you're back  
I thought you were dead  
Dead, dead, dead

Friends, who fuckin' needs 'em?  
They only let you down  
They take your time  
They bleed you dry

Back in the day we thought we suffered  
We didn't know each other well enough to guess how this would end  
Both confused and both unknowing where we're both going  
Now you're back  
I thought you were dead  
Dead, dead, dead

You, you sold me out  
You sold me out  
You sold me out

Back in the day we thought we suffered  
We didn't know each other well enough to guess how this would end  
Both confused and both unknowing where we're both going  
Now you're back  
I thought you were dead  
Dead, dead, dead

Dead, dead, dead, dead