

# Earshot, Unfortunate

I wanna be sure, I wanna be clear  
I want you to know, I love you my dear  
me, I'm so dirty, covered in spite  
maybe you'll come back cuz you want me, maybe you won't

but you were so young, don't you feel dumb  
you're not the only unfortunate one

held in your head, the things that they said  
and all of the lies, and bad things they did  
me, i'm unworthy, callous and cold  
maybe you need me cuz you're lonely, maybe you don't

and we all live  
and make mistakes  
and build up walls that make us safe  
spitting on all that make us sick