

# Killer, Sorry For You

empty bottles on the window pain  
they've been lying there for days  
the clock on the wall ran out of batteries  
it's been like that already for weeks

trippin' by myself on lazy afternoon  
I've got all of me thinking about you

you're good I know you are  
but lies and deceit, they won't get you far  
my victory is your defeat  
and you're not gonna get the credit you need

trippin by myself...

CHORUS:

I try to collect myself from the view  
but now everybody's sorry for you  
now everybody's sorry for you  
now everybody's sorry for you

I can't give you the time  
the time to mess things up  
I will keep myself to me  
I can let myself be free

trippin' by myself...

CHORUS:

I try to collect myself from the view  
but now everybody's sorry for you  
now everybody's sorry for you  
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