

No Use For A Name, A Postcard Would Be Nice

Lost yourself it didn't take much time.
It wasn't hard to find
now that you've been to the edge
stood and looked down from the top
and found it wasn't worth the pain
a selfish way to say
I'm the only one that counts
and happiness is out

Really insecure, disguising what's inside
you're not cool to me
I won't wait in the back of the line

No one knows exactly where you went.
The money has been spent
sent the search team I'm about the call it off
feel you close when you're so far away
a straw inside your vein
as it sucks the life from you
I watch it all come true

When it happens like a million times before
I won't close my mind but I refuse to open the door

Feel the world caving in
you had so much left to give
is it worth the tide you turned
all the people you have burned?
So long to your little friend
this is how the story ends
I'm the only one cause nobody cared anyway

Hate yourself just like I thought you would.
It didn't do us good
I'm afraid of being right
so before we say goodbye
to you come down from off your throne
and let the truth be known
we all know you're not insane,
it's how you play this game

Really insecure, disguising what's inside
you're not cool to me when your game is a fake suicide
when your game is a fake suicide
when your game is a fake suicide