

Polar Bear Club, Most Miserable Life

We fucked our ears
We fucked our throats
Screaming for the sake of what we love most
These pretty scars aren't going anywhere
The redder, the better
Lose your voice and make it hurt
Reluctance and reserve, refuse these things
'Cause it's time to sing!

Woah...
Woah...
Woah...
Woah...
Here we go!

I pray and plead with a frozen spine
Echoes of heartache ride with me
Emotions shared in different times
Crash into this opportunity
I feel sorry for these walls
'Cause if they could talk they'd surely fall
Wear 'em out, tear 'em down!

What stops us from doing that which we love?
Social convention can't take on
Fired hearts, and a little faith...
We are the fired hearts!

I can feel hopeless and bitter
As can anyone that I know
And I get that it's a waste of time
but something inside can't let it go
I scream until it hurts
I know somewhere someone's screaming it worse
And I smile knowing here is where it collides
Here we don't have to hide

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