

# Smile Empty Soul, Better Off Alone

Starting with a whisper turning into screams  
Of words that only blister  
I thought that I had missed her but only in my dreams  
So I'll drink this bottle of listerine

(chorus)

To try and numb the pain  
A bullet to the brain  
This fighting tells me that I'm better off alone  
I'm better off alone than nailed to you  
This heart inside me is turning into stone  
I'm better off alone than nailed to you

I feel like such a loser playing in this game  
To make sure I don't lose her  
I think I'm just afraid of facing anything  
So I'll drink this bottle of listerine

(chorus)

Pass me a shot to calm my fear  
Take me anywhere but here  
Pass me a shot to calm my fear  
Help me

(chorus)

Nailed to you  
Nailed to you