

Straylight Run, It's Everyone's Fault But Mine

Everything has got a sense of permanence attached to it,
sucks you in and feeds you until finally you're used to it.
And now you're so dependent.
Now you're so defensive.
Now you're finding reasons why they're all wrong.
So in love with all your vices.
You can't change or move on.
And it comes to this,
such tragic endings.
You shake your fist,
just stop pretending.
It comes to this,
such tragic endings.
It's hit or miss,
just stop pretending now.
Everyone keeps asking you "what exactly happened?"
You've got all these excuses but
you don't have an answer
because you don't know yourself,
you don't know your own weaknesses.
You're always innocent
because you're never honest.
So wrapped up in your perspective.
Morality has become an opinion.
It comes to this,
such tragic endings.
You shake your fist,
just stop pretending.
It comes to this,
such tragic endings.
It's hit or miss,
just stop pretending now.
You wanted to be left alone
but you wanted someone to say
"boy, I'm always here for you"
but you can't have it both ways.
Now no one knows what you've done.
No one knows what you've done.
No one knows what you've done
and it's just as well.
The only thing that comforts me is
knowing that you'll never be happy.