

# The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus, Misery Loves Its C

Listen close as we wait for a sound to go

It's true  
We are, we are destined to fail  
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We are, we are destined to fail

There is a problem here with our society  
The absence of my tears is my sobriety  
I have a growing fear and you're not helping me  
Am I the only one who realizes it's true?

Beat but I'm not broken  
Guide me through with your hand  
Lead with your words spoken  
Show me how to listen

You're prosecuting me, showing hypocrisy  
I have a remedy for your insecurity  
It's all the same, sadly, nobody works for free  
Am I the only one who realizes it's true?

Beat but I'm not broken  
Guide me through with your hand  
Lead with your words spoken  
Show me how to listen

Let your light shine through me  
Take this hate I can't release  
Help me make the blood see  
Misery loves its company

When I dream, I see dawn turn into dusk, into dusk

Beat but I'm not broken  
Guide me through with your hand  
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