

Therapy?, Dead

We, we used to be friends
We used to give a shit about each other
That was then
This is today

You, you took my love
You took all of my trust
You took my drugs
It wasn't enough

Back in the day we thought we suffered
We didn't know each other well enough to guess how this would end
Both confused and both unknowing where we're both going
Now you're back
I thought you were dead
Dead, dead, dead

Friends, who fuckin' needs 'em?
They only let you down
They take your time
They bleed you dry

Back in the day we thought we suffered
We didn't know each other well enough to guess how this would end
Both confused and both unknowing where we're both going
Now you're back
I thought you were dead
Dead, dead, dead

You, you sold me out
You sold me out
You sold me out

Back in the day we thought we suffered
We didn't know each other well enough to guess how this would end
Both confused and both unknowing where we're both going
Now you're back
I thought you were dead
Dead, dead, dead

Dead, dead, dead, dead