

Weeping Willows, Something To Believe In

All the good in me
all the good I had in me
is down the sewers of this city
better stay asleep
there's nothing to wake up to
except the stupid things I do.

Happiness
I thought I had you by the throat
memories
I need a little more than just an anecdote.

Is there a deeper meaning?
am I just good at one thing?
good at wrecking my own life
I need something to believe in.

When friends turn against friends
a little lie make great things end
it takes a lot of strength to mend
but when I'm with you
I love my own company
'cause you're even worse than me.

Happiness...

Is there...