



I've listened endlessly to your injury
You wanna talk your sores?
You wanna talk about suffering?
Maybe sympathy is all you're really hungry for
'Cause you just criticize and you finger point
And you say that they beat you down
You may be victimized, but you're still the one
Who won't just get up off the ground

You want to be more
hurt than me
You want to say your
more the victim
You wanna complain
and pass the blame
You want to say your
more the victim

You wanna be just
another someone
Somebody angry,
somebody broken
You wanna be that?
Then be it all alone

