

Untitled

Silverchair

I'm just another body down
Internal bleeding around and round
And all I can think of
Are ways to die alone
And all I can think of
Are ways to die alone
A portrait of my skeletal gain
Left selfish and hungry so feed me the pain
Escape reality with new pain
Then let the cycle start again
And all I can think of
Are ways to die alone
And all I can think of
Are ways to die alone
Dream of content
A pain-filtered farm
All I can say
Dreams are bad
When all they do is leave the truth behind
Dreams are bad
When negativity's a state of mind
Dreams are bad
When all they do is leave the truth behind
Dreams are bad

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>