Misery

Channel Zero

1996, is the year of misery
From the minute you were born
You've lost your liberty
When you're young and depraved
It happens all the time
You need eyes on your back
You're the next one on the lineMisery, I don't want your sympathy
Misery, Fuck off with your sympathyDon't let them interfere
For what you stand for
As it seems as if they're helping you
They're only out to score
Fool's follow rules
Supervised on a screen
And if you think you're all alone
You're living in a dreamMisery, We don't want your sympathy

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