

# Destined Solitaire

## Beardfish

Brewing my potions, it all boils down to this:  
what's wrong with me  
and why do I feel this way?  
I would really like to be the source  
of someone's misery  
I would really like to mean everything for  
someone... just like you I thought I was the classic definition  
of a lone wolf  
It is kind of irritating  
being this self-deprevated fool  
oh... "twist of fate" we call it  
when everything turns inside out  
she renders me in tears, then leaves  
saying: "I've lost faith in you" Free speech isn't real  
although the thought was good  
Bet that they will shoot you down midst  
silence and serenity  
stuff our fucking faces full of grease and  
watch us burst  
Fat and bloated silhouettes  
of humans cursed I thought I was the classic definition  
of a lone wolf  
It is kind of irritating  
being this self-deprevated fool  
oh... I just miss her, I miss her so much  
when she's gone  
And she's gone a lot Brewing my potions, it all boils down to this:  
what's wrong with me  
and why do I feel this way?  
I would really like to be the source  
of someone's misery  
I would really like to mean everything for  
someone... just like you So would you follow me into the night  
And let me kiss your open palms  
I know of a shelter from the falling skies  
it's coming now, expanding, devouring everything I though I was the classic definition  
of a lone wolf  
It is kind of irritating  
being this self-deprevated fool

oh... I just miss her, I miss her so much  
when she's gone  
And she's gone a lot

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