

Some Friends

The Amity Affliction

I am on my own
And in a crowd of people
I feel disowned Farewells are cold
And I drown in the rain
That fills my soul Talking to myself
Pushing everyone away
They can't see it in my eyes
But I need them to stay
Some friends will depart
Some stay the same
Some will fuel the anger
Some heal the pain
Some will help me up
Some tear me down
But what goes around comes around
Yeah what goes around comes around Yeah I'm hard on myself I need you to know
If I bottle it up any more I'll explode
So you're sick of me too?
Well my friend get in line
Cause I'm sick of myself
Yeah I'm sick of trying Talking to myself is overcoming nothing
And the thought remains the same:
Is it all for nothing? Some friends will depart
Some stay the same
Some will fuel the anger
Some heal the pain
Some will help me up
Some tear me down
Some friends will depart
Some stay the same
Some will fuel the anger
Some heal the pain
Some will help me up
Some tear me down
But what goes around comes around I always knew you'd turn your back on me I always knew you'd turn your
back on me Talking to myself
Pushing everyone away
They can't see it in my eyes...
Talking to myself

Is overcoming nothing
And the thought remains the same:
Is it all for nothing? Some friends will depart
Some stay the same
Some will fuel the anger
Some heal the pain
Some will help me up
Some tear me down
But what goes around comes around
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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