

# Sympathy

## Billy Talent

A slap in the face and I can't erase  
These things that you say  
Don't make it all okay, it's not okay  
When push comes to shove  
I'll put on the gloves  
Intentions are cruel  
I ain't nobody's fool you know  
It hurts my pride, step aside  
Cause I don't need your(Sympathy)  
Won't get the best of me  
(Misery)  
That's what you're giving me(Sympathy)  
It's just like trickery  
Breaking me down  
A fistful of lies, dressed up in disguise  
And make no mistake  
I know they're all so fake, they're all so fake  
My self-righteous friend, I just can't pretend  
Your words are the truth  
Sincere only when they suit you  
It hurts my pride, step aside  
Cause I don't need your(Sympathy)  
Won't get the best of me  
(Misery)  
That's what you're giving me(Sympathy)  
It's just like trickery  
Breaking me down(Sympathy)  
Won't get the best of me  
(Misery)  
This shit is killing me(Sympathy)  
It's just like trickery  
Breaking me down  
Breaking me down(Sympathy)  
Won't get the best of me  
(Misery)  
That's what you're giving me(Sympathy)  
It's just like trickery  
Breaking me down(Sympathy)  
Won't get the best of me  
(Misery)  
This shit is killing me(Sympathy)  
It's just like trickery  
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Breaking me down

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