

# Apocalyptica, My Friend Of Misery

You just stood there screaming  
fearing no one was listening to you  
they say the empty can rattles the most  
the sound of your voice must soothe you  
hearing only what you want to hear  
and knowing only what you've heard  
you you're smothered in tragedy  
you're out to save the world

misery  
you insist that the weight of the world  
should be on your shoulders  
misery  
there's much more to life than what you see  
my friend of misery

you still stood there screaming  
no one caring about these words you tell  
my friend before your voice is gone  
one man's fun is another's hell  
these times are sent to try men's souls  
but something's wrong with all you see  
you you'll take it on all yourself  
remember, misery loves company

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you just stood there screaming  
my friend of misery