

# My Vitriol, Another Lie

Why are the stories all the same?  
Seems like they always end this way  
I feel so lonely and confused  
And all those things I miss of you

I thought we had more  
I thought we had more  
Was there something I didn't know?  
You lied to me  
You lied to me  
You don't care if you're hurting me

I guess I'm not just sad in a way  
What we never saw in a day  
It feels like hell to be alone  
I guess I'm back on my own

I thought we had more  
I thought we had more  
Was there something I didn't know?  
You lied to me  
You lied to me  
You don't care if you're hurting me

Is there anyone out there?  
Is there anyone out there?  
Is there anyone out there?  
At all