

THE VOICES

NO I DON'T WANNA HEAR ANOTHER WORD ABOUT
WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU BECAUSE IT IRKS ME WHEN
YOU SAY, AND I QUOTE, I HATE EVERYTHING THAT YOU'VE BEEN,
WHO YOU ARE, AND EVERYTHING THAT'S BECOME OF YOU
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE TO BLAME IF ANYONE'S TO BLAME
AND SOMEONE'S TO BLAME, I WAS JUST YOUR PILE OF CLAY
AND WHEN YOU PUT YOUR TWISTED HANDS ON ME
YOU MOLDED ME THIS WAY

CHORUS:

I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU
I REALLY WOULD NOT WANT TO BE YOU
YOU BROUGHT THIS ALL ON YOU
YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE
NO YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE
WHAT THE VOICES TOLD ME TO DO

YOU PICKED THE WORST THING THAT YOU COULD DO
AND YOU PICKED THE WORST GUY THAT YOU COULD DO IT TO
AND SOON YOU WILL COMPREHEND THE MESS YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO
AGAIN, AND EVERY BIT OF CREDIT BELONGS TO YOU REGARDING THIS
HOLE THAT YOU DUG ALL AROUND YOU, AROUND YOU, AROUND YOU
IT MUST REALLY SUCK TO BE YOU, BE YOU, BE YOU

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

I DON'T FEEL I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE THINGS I DO
BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING LIVING DEEP WITHIN
THAT ONLY COMES OUT NOW AND THEN
AND WHEN IT'S NOT CONTROLLING EVERY MOVE AGAINST MY WILL
I'M JUST AN EMPTY MAN THAT'S NUMB TO ALL THE PAIN I USED TO FEEL
BUT EITHER WAY I ALWAYS LAY INSIDE A BED I NEVER MAKE
AND THAT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE A STABLE MAN TO ONE DAY GO INSANE
AND THAT'S WHERE I WOULD BE IF MY MIND WASN'T SO IMMUNE
TO ALL THE THINGS THAT TACKLE SANITY
AND KEEP MY IDLE HANDS IN USE

REPEAT CHORUS