

# Count Me Out

Seether

Perfume don't smell like daisies  
I'm feeling insecure  
And everybody's aging  
Cause no one wins that war  
I've got that nagging feeling  
I'll die from painful cause  
Don't feel like anybody  
Could love me anymore

So tell me, have you really got it figured out?  
I want it all  
You can't remember what it's really all about  
I wanted more  
If this is all there is then you can count me out  
I want it all  
Just another whisper trying to be a shout  
Amore

Stone walls and echo's fading  
White lines and open sores  
Smile for the camera baby  
Accept your false awards  
Douse me in milk and honey  
I have become a bore  
It feels like everybody  
Keeps taking more and more

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I  
Can't  
Bring  
My  
Self  
To  
Give  
You  
Up