

More Than Worthless

Drowning Pool

I'm down to one last cigarette
And perhaps two steps left
Please God don't make me feel anymore, anymore

What did you save for me
What did you pay for

I can't understand this mess
I am more than this
I am more than worthless
I want more
I need more
I am worth more
More than worthless

Can't feel the empty glass in my hand
Or taste the bitter wine upon my lips
Please God don't make me love anymore

I want you to know
I need you to know
That I'll be right here right here
I want you to feel
That everything is real
What I feel is still real