

You know it hurts me
To see those people hangin' 'round you all the time
What about someday?
To know you're laughin' there is messin' with my mind
Damage setting in
Tell me where you been
Try not to ask again
Breakouts I can't defend
Twisted messages I send

I walk over and we smile and all get set
Where we take up
Is where I wake up
It's a vice that's feelin' tight around my head I can't place it
Still can't waste it

It's kind of useless
To tell you everything that needs to end today
I'd be confused less
If you'd just grab me your way, then be on your way
I can't let it go
Starting to really show

Don't you think I've tried?
Don't you want it inside?
What could be left to hide?

You know it hurts me
To see those people hangin' 'round you all the time
It sure seems lonesome
But you're still hangin' there, it's messin' with my mind
You can't expect much
Not so out of touch

If I ask again
Nothing I'll defend
But I can pretend
I walked over and we smile and all the rest
Where we take up
Is where I wake up
It's a two ton weight that's wrapped around my chest
I just knew it
Can't get through it

And now it's finally just inches from my eye
I can't place it
Still can't waste it
When you stomp on the last thing I've left to try
Is where I wake up