Disembodied

When all your friends are gone and all your hope is gone too When the dust has finally settled to the ground When your left dealing with yourself can you handle it Can you stand it, can you? When you can't stand yourself, when you can't stand your life, When you can't love yourself, how can you love anyone else? Can you handle it Can you stand it, can you? The love you once had for this world is slowly fading away And all your loved ones have finally passed away Who will you look to for comfort? Who will you look to for fun? Who will you look to when all your friends are gone? When you can't even stand the sight of yourself How can you look me in the eye When you can't even stand the sight of yourself How can you tell me everything's alright?