

Look at the dead outside my window
Wonder what's on their mind
Why do they run?
They all seem to have a mission
But then they cry themselves to sleep

You receive what you give
And this is like nothing
Oh, I feel like shit
But at least I feel something
Is this all you're meant to be?

Their marks in the pavement
You walk this route too many times
What if I changed the signs?
Would you even take notice?

You receive what you give
And this is like nothing
I feel like shit
But at least I feel something
Is this all you have to give?

Straight jacket you yearn
In chains surrender

You receive what you give
And this is like nothing
Oh, I feel like shit
But at least I feel something

You receive what you give
And this is like nothing
I feel like shit
But at least I feel something