

Sometimes I feel like there is no one  
No one at all  
That life is a myth  
And I won't be missed  
When I'm gone

But they say that you are no one  
Without the people  
Who love and know you around

And sometimes I feel like my Dad  
For leaving her sad and alone  
In this big house

These are the thoughts that I have  
When I'm alone at home in my bed  
And I get scared

And it takes up so much time  
And it makes up for nothing  
And it takes up so much time  
And it makes up for nothing

And some people ask why I can't  
Remember the past

There is this dead woman in my lane  
She's eating my brain  
Her skin is soft and white and bright  
Against the night

There is this man in my house  
When I'm not there  
He says he knows me from somewhere

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And it makes up for nothing  
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