

I Do Not Want This

Nine Inch Nails

I'm losing ground
Well you know how this world can beat you down
And I'm made of clay
I fear I'm the only one who thinks this way
I'm always falling down the same hill
Bamboo puncturing this skin
And nothing comes bleeding out of me just like a waterfall I'm drowning in
2 feet below the surface I can still make out your wavy face
And if I could just reach you maybe I could leave this place

I do not want this
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And don't you tell me how I feel
Don't you tell me how I feel
Don't you tell me how I feel
You don't know just how I feel

I stay inside my bed
I have lived so many lives all in my head
And don't tell me that you care
There really isn't anything. Now is there?
You would know. Wouldn't you?
You extend your hand to those who suffer
To those who know what it really feels like
To those who have had a taste
Like that means something
And oh so sick I am
And maybe I don't have a choice
And maybe that is all I have
And maybe this is a cry for help

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I want to know everything
I want to be everywhere
I want to fuck everyone in the world
And [1,2,3] I want to do something that matters