

# 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 drowni  
ng 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