

Only

Nine Inch Nails

I'm becoming less defined, as days go by
Fading away, well you might say I'm losing focus
Kinda drifting into the abstract in terms of how I see myself

Sometimes, I think I can see right through myself
Sometimes, I think I can see right through myself
Sometimes, I can see right through myself

Less concerned, about fitting into the world
Your world that is!
Cause it doesn't really matter anymore
(no, it doesn't really matter anymore)
No, it doesn't really matter anymore
None of this shit really matters anymore

Yes, I am alone but then again I always was
As far back as I can tell, I think maybe it's because
Because you were never really real to begin with
I just made you up, to hurt myself
I just made you up, to hurt myself, yeah
And I just made you up to hurt myself
I just made you up to hurt myself, yeah
And I just made you up to hurt myself

And it worked
Yes, it did

There is no you, there is only me
There is no you, there is only me
There is no fucking you, there is only me
There is no fucking you, there is only me

Only
Only
Only
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Well, the tiniest little dot caught my eye and it turned out to be a scab
And I had this funny feeling, like I just knew it's something bad

I just couldn't leave it alone
I cut off that scab
It was a doorway trying to seal itself shut
But I climbed through

Now I'm somewhere I am not supposed to be
And I can see things I know I really shouldn't see
And now I know why now, and now I know why
Things aren't as pretty, on the inside

There is no you, there is only me
There is no you, there is only me
There is no fucking you, there is only me
There is no fucking you, there is only me

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