

When a calloused young man can't break his frustration  
And his ethics to life become motive not meaning  
When a cold hard stare in the mirror shows clear the pain  
inside you tremble

WHY

Your tolerance building pumping in reinforcement  
Backlashed effect now it's totally consumed you  
I see how you've placed people as products to meet your  
needs

In your world of non-feeling

WHY

You don't seem to feel anything

WHY

You don't seem to care about anything at all  
Looking for an answer underneath a problem  
Building belief as it crumbles all around you  
I see I hear your actions and your words so clear  
Love is just a word said  
To care is just rejection  
Hope is just reaching and you believe in taking  
With people come problems you choose to ignore them  
You hide in your world where nothing can touch you  
Dried Up  
Dried Up  
Bitter  
Bitter