

## Why

### Stabbing Westward

I am not here  
I think I've never been here at all or ever will be  
I feel like a place  
Where no one goes anymore  
Why can't you see that everything's broken  
Why does it seem that my life's turned gray?  
I can't believe in anything sacred  
When I don't believe that I am real  
It seems so bizarre  
But none of this matters  
Thoughts disappear, hope has died  
Now I am safe, nothing can hurt me here  
Why can't you see my need for forgiveness?  
The truth and the lies confused as one  
I can't believe in anything sacred  
When I don't believe in anything

I am alone  
Locked in my memories  
There's nowhere left for me to hide  
But I am not real  
I've made all I am with lies  
Why does it seem that everything's different?  
Why does it seem that only you are real?  
I don't believe in anything sacred  
So, why do I feel so damned alone?

I need someone to break the silence  
That's screaming in my head  
And in my soul