

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