How does it feel to have love to have lost

And I know how to feel anymore

And how many times do you have to be cruel to be kind

And show feelings the door

Well isn't it strange how much you can change in a year or a mi nute or more

How can it go from so good to so bad and my soul is now squishe d on the floor

How does it feel on your own and you can't even deal with yours elf

How can I move when the ground is so lose
And the sun wants to peel off my skin
And how can I laugh when my mouth is held back
And I'm struggling now just to grin
I hold myself up till I run out of luck
While the world carries on in a spin
And now it's so real and it's paying off well cos my feeling ar
e letting me in

How does it feel on your own and you can't even deal with yours elf

I've been asking the same old questions time and time again I find that I don't want to live this life but I know that I'll have to pretend

Cos everyone's hiding from the truth and they're just lying to themselves

How do you expect me to deal with this when I can't even deal with myself

How does it feel on your own and you can't even deal with yours elf