

# 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  
Only

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

Only  
Only

Only  
Only  
Only  
Only  
Only  
Only