Tattooed with solitude, I'm holding on Try and find somebody, I'm not that strong

I can't eat, I can't sleep I can't eat, I can't sleep

When I'm choking on the ground And I'm choking not a sound

My face is limp again, I'm turning blue So tired of feeling nothing, can't think what to do

I can't eat, I can't sleep
I can't eat, I can't sleep

When I'm choking on the ground And I'm choking not a sound

Now how are you supposed to feel When you feel nothing anyway? Now how are you supposed to feel When you feel nothing anyway?

Carbon copy ponytails, I fight way through My face in dirty now, finding you

When I'm choking on the ground And I'm choking not a sound When I'm choking on the ground And I'm choking not a sound

Now how are you supposed to feel When you feel nothing anyway? Now how are you supposed to feel When you feel nothing anyway?

When I'm choking on the ground And I'm choking not a sound When I'm choking on the ground And I'm choking not a sound

Now how are you supposed to feel On the ground Now how are you supposed to feel Not A Sound