I'm not angry
Just repeating
Old bad habits
Keep on feeding
On the things I used to say
Things I used to do
And everything was you

I started
To believe in
Breathing out and
Breathing in
Anything that made me bent
Is rearranged
'Cause everybody knows that

You don't feel anything Once again Once again

I'm not sorry
For repeating
All the worries
Keep on feeding
On the thing that made me mute
And that was you
So what am I supposed to do?

A reminder
To believe in
Breathing out and
Breathing in
And it doesn't really matter
Nothing matters in the end
Because

You don't feel anything
Once again
And you're lost again
Once again
You don't feel anything
You don't feel anything
Once again
And you're lost again

As long as you make a sound