

Television

Stabbing Westward

I sit alone contemplating
What is missing inside me
I desperately try to remember
I life that's not meant to be
I meditate and try to recapture
Some sense of reality in my life
When I look around
I see numb empty faces
The world is wating to die
And this apathy is so suffocating
The slow decay of my mind

For someone with answers
To questions that are plaguing me
I scream in vain to anyone who'll listen
But everybody's watchin' TV
Is anyone alive
Am I in a lost world where no one cares
Is anyone alive
Are we lost in a world where nothing matters
Are we lost in a world where no one cares
Is anyone alive