I can see the lifeless, I can feel the darkness under you I can see behind me

I can try to hide it but without a will to see the truth I can feel a heartbeat slowing to nothing

Why don I I go when I know there Is nothing I should want here? Why do I stay when I know there Is nothing I should say? As I stand behind you, lost in all the things that I would do Never really with you, quietly halfway in the room Do you see behind you, do you see behind you?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin g I should want here?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when there \Box s nothing you c an see?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin q I should say?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin g for me here?

How I see you now is all wrong With my hands full and it \square s all wrong And I shouldn \square t have looked \square cause now I can \square t look away

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin q I should want here?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when there \Box s nothing you c an see?

Why don \square t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \square s nothin g I should say?

Why don \square t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \square s nothin g for me here?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin g I should want here?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when there \Box s nothing you c an see?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin q I should say?

Why don \Box t I go tell me why do I stay when I know there \Box s nothin g for me here?