

I Don'T Feel

Tapping the Vein

I don't feel, I think I like this
I'm sure I could live this way
It's like I'm not real
It's like I don't exist
And I prefer it that way

In more or less a year,
No one has made a difference here

I am here on a horror day
I am here where you left me

I don't speak 'cause I don't like to
I don't even know my voice
And I only breathe because I have to,
Certainly, not by choice

All of it slamming down
No one can make a difference now

I am here on a horror day
I am here on a horror day
I am here on a horror day
I am here where you left me

I am here on a horror day
I am here on a horror day
I am here on a horror day
I am here where you left me
I am here where you left me
I am here where you left me