You've got no reasons for the things you said but you can't keep your feelings to yourself and I can't find an answer to this emptiness no I can't find an answer and I wish that I was dead I never dreamt I'd hear your echo pounding in my head and though the tears have dried I'm ripped inside

I'll say I'm feeling fine
but what's the use
when nothing could be further from the truth
oh where will I find comfort
strength to live again
if there's a god above then show me how the story ends
if there's a god above then how could he desert a friend
because I feel so tired
and ripped inside

and though the tears have dried
I'm ripped inside

you'll ache for me when your hands are tied you'll wish you lived in another time and if you're thinking the pain subsides there's no place to hide when you're ripped inside

there is no meaning in the things you did and you might still go round denying it if you could live that hour again would you resist? or was I just another victim innocently picked? was I carefully selected or the next one on your list? to be cut down to size and ripped inside

I've got nowhere to hide
I'm ripped inside

I've got nowhere to hide
I'm ripped inside

and though the tears have dried
I'm ripped inside

I've got nowhere to hide