Why are we here I always seem to ask myself
Question averted by the thought of someone else
And I'm hopelessly done with the things that I have tried to do
Should I give up and let the way just fall on me
Day by day I struggle endlessly
There's nothing right
There's nothing good about this
There's nothing great about this life
And I will never know
How it's supposed to be

I keep fighting with the things inside my head
I used to feel so much better than this
I should be laughing but instead I'm just a mess
It's not right, it's not right to feel this way
I keep fighting with the things inside my head
I dont know how much I could take of this
And now I feel I'm so drowning in it
It's not right, it's not right to feel this way

So you're gone what are we supposed to do
I told myself not to care through and through
And all this time seems so wasted
When end in end and it was all for nothing
There's nothing right
'Cauz I'm in a fake fantasy
There's nothing right
'Cauz I'm in a fake misery
There's nothing right
There's nothing good about this
There's nothing right
There's nothing great about this life
And you will always be
Another fake part of me

Why do I always feel this way And why do I always feel this way (2x) And why do (4x)

I keep hiding but drowning in it
And I keep hiding but drowning in it (2x)
And I keep, and I keep drowning in it (2x)