

I see the bottom of the bottle everyday
i keep on crawling for another inch, but an inch still seems so
far away
all i can do is pretend
its like i never was, never will
all you see you is an empty shell that is me

Why does life keep getting harder
constantly pushing me under
why does life keep getting harder
constantly pushing me, constantly pushing me...

Im just a stain across your picture perfect sky
i hold my hand out for a little,
but a little is all i ever find
no stars aligning for me
its like i never was, never will
all you see is an empty shell that is me

Why does life keep getting harder
constantly pushing me under
why does life keep getting harder
constantly pushing me, constantly pushing me...

(why does life keep getting?)

Why does life keep getting harder
constantly pushing me under
why does life keep getting harder
constantly pushing, constantly pushing me..

why, so why . . tell me
why, so why . . tell me