Dust begins to fall to the ground
(and you sit there and do nothing)
The air is cold and thin
(you're content with doing nothing)
Thoughts are haunting me as I look around
(but in my life, I wanted more)
This will never end, when I'll bleed forever
(this will never end)

Don't acknowledge right, just dwell on wrong; This spot in hell's where I belong I've come so far - it's been so long Don't know why it started or where it came from

Outside shell is strong - confident,
(there is nowhere to run and hide)
But slowly eats away;
(stuck alone inside your head)
Like a man plagued with disease, I try to fight
(guess you're better off dead)
Through my pores it seems to seep
(your mind bleeding)
When I'll bleed forever

Don't acknowledge right, just dwell on wrong
This spot in hell's where I belong
I've come so far - it's been so long
Don't know why it started or where it came from

And you sit there and do nothing; You're content with doing nothing

There's nowhere to run and hide When you're living to die Stuck alone inside your head, Better off dead The phone would ring in the empty house, No one's around

Don't acknowledge right, just dwell on wrong
This spot in hell's where I belong
I've come so far - it's been so long
Don't know why it started or where it came from

But in my life, I wanted more;
I needed more, I taste more