

# The Host

**Built to Spill**

They never feel  
They don't even seem real  
They never try  
So why should I?

Something is wrong  
Something invisible is gone  
They never mind  
So why should I?

Don't you get hurt?  
Don't you ever need a cure?  
Don't you get tired?  
And why and why?

After awhile  
After neither one arrives  
They wont decide  
So why should I?

When they hand it over, give it all away  
Well, how can you explain?  
When they hand it over, no one gets their way  
No one gets their blame

Don't you get tired  
Of everyone that you admire?  
They'll never die  
So why should I?

Something is wrong  
Something invisible is gone  
They never mind  
So why should I?

When they hand it over, give it all away  
Well, how can you explain?  
When they hand it over, no one gets away  
No one gets the blame