

You know it hurts me  
To see those people hangin' 'round you all the time  
What about someday?  
To know you're laughin' there is messin' with my mind  
Damage setting in  
Tell me where you been  
Try not to ask again  
Breakouts I can't defend  
Twisted messages I send

I walk over and we smile and all get set  
Where we take up  
Is where I wake up  
It's a vice that's feelin' tight around my head I can't place it  
Still can't waste it

It's kind of useless  
To tell you everything that needs to end today  
I'd be confused less  
If you'd just grab me your way, then be on your way  
I can't let it go  
Starting to really show

Don't you think I've tried?  
Don't you want it inside?  
What could be left to hide?

You know it hurts me  
To see those people hangin' 'round you all the time  
It sure seems lonesome  
But you're still hangin' there, it's messin' with my mind  
You can't expect much  
Not so out of touch

If I ask again  
Nothing I'll defend  
But I can pretend  
I walked over and we smile and all the rest  
Where we take up  
Is where I wake up  
It's a two ton weight that's wrapped around my chest  
I just knew it  
Can't get through it

And now it's finally just inches from my eye  
I can't place it  
Still can't waste it  
When you stomp on the last thing I've left to try  
Is where I wake up