

Bad Answer

Direct Hit!

I'm not the one, I'm not the one
I'm not the one you want
I'm not the one, I'm not the one
I'm not the one who's got the answer that you're looking for
The solution that you seek
Suffering's all I'm doing
But it won't fill your need
We all run on toward the setting sun
Trying just to keep it on the horizon
Call it stunned by our desperation
All our love wasted on what's over and done
You can tell everybody that we're nothing
Just a collection of hollow cries and guts
You can tell everybody that my soul's made up
If you just let me crumble into dust
I'm not the one, I'm not the one
I'm not the one you want
I'm not the one, I'm not the one
I'm not the one just stop
No answer makes you satisfied, no answer lets you sleep
Life's meaning's to find meaning in this abyss, so black and deep
You ran outta time, can't satisfy that need now that you've died
You can tell everybody that we're nothing
Just a collection of hollow cries and guts
You can tell everybody that my soul's made up
If you're dumb enough to accept that stuff
You can tell everybody that we're nothing
Just a collection of borrowed time and dust
You can tell everybody that their love's made up
If it helps when you try to sleep at night
Dried up, the sand's filled up your mind
Black hole is all that's left inside
You were dead when you were born to this dead world
Just let us break apart, we'll both feel better for it, can't ignore
It
If you're sick of it, just let it go
Just let it go, just let it
We all run on toward the setting sun
Trying just to keep it on the horizon
Call it stunned by our desperation
All our love wasted on what's over and done
You can tell everybody that I'm nothing, just a collection of hollow
Cries
Guts
Fucked
You can tell everybody that our soul's made up
If you're dumb enough to accept that stuff
You can tell everybody that we're nothing
Just a collection of borrowed time and dust
You can tell everybody that their love's made up
If it helps when you try to sleep at night