

What I See

Dirty Projectors

I want to live
I wish I was dead
I've got to close my eyes
I want to live
I wish I was dead

This feeling
Haunts me
Behind these eyes the shell seems so empty
Does anything live inside?

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Life's cold
And it reaches inside
I reach to feel and to live
A desperate wish begins
And from the start
I can see the end

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