

# Thanks For Asking

## Free Throw

Where did my life go?  
What is it doing to me?  
It had a knife so  
If it's in my back I can't see  
It must be in a spot where I'm blind  
It tries to do this to me all of the time  
Maybe if I pay it no mind  
Then everything will turn out just fine

I can feel the blade in my back  
It's tearing up my lungs like glass  
Broken into shards from the crash  
But with what ever breath I can grasp  
I'll tell myself I'm just fine

I'm doing just fine  
Thanks for asking  
I'm glad that you care  
Yes I swear  
I'm doing just...

Great now I'm struggling to stand  
"Quick make sure he has a fuckin' drink in his hand"  
Not in the drinking mood but this seems like a demand  
I think I'm tasting blood with every sip of the can

How did you guys know?  
Why are you staring at me?  
Why are you staring at me?  
All of your eyes show  
You don't care as much it seems

I can feel my bones start to crack  
They're tearing through my skin like glass  
Broken from the window that you smashed  
To get a better look when I gasp  
And tell myself I'm just fine

I'm doing just fine  
Thanks for asking  
I'm glad to share  
I guess that's fair

Now everyone crowds around me  
They laugh and smile  
Its oddly warming  
I see now that they're brandishing knives  
With a hungry fucking look in their eyes  
As the circle closes in  
How will this end?

I can feel the blades in my back  
They're tearing up my lungs like glass  
Broken into shards from the crash  
But with each little breath I can grasp

I can feel my bones start to crack

They're tearing through my skin like glass  
Broken from the window they smashed  
To get a better look at the last time  
I tell myself I'm just fine

I'm doing just fine  
Thanks for asking  
I'm glad to share  
Not that you care

Where did my life go  
What is it doing to me  
How would you guys know  
If I just lie through my teeth  
I'm doing just...  
Fine