

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