Everyday
Sitting by the window.
Every night
I wonder where the days go.
You're not the only one
Afraid of what you've become.

Why does everything Seem like such a waste of time?

I would try
To put myself together.
But every time
I wait for something better.
You're not the only one
Who feels like you've come undone.

Why does everything Seem like such a waste of time? Why does everything Seem like such a waste of time?

Ohhh, I'd like to know.

You're not the only one Afraid of what you've become.

Why does everything
Seem like such a waste of time?
Why does everything
Seem like such a waste of time?
Ohhh,
I'd like to know