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What if everything I used to believe in was all for nothing?
What if one day you wake up and tell me that you don't love me?
What if I'm too late, what if I'm lost?
What if I find out I'm doing it wrong?
I could wonder forever
I think I would feel better
If I knew it all
I quess ignorance is bliss
But it's also a bitch
Am I the only one who's been wondering
How all the pieces fit?
We're all gonna die
And everyone seems fine
Am I the only one who's obsessed with
Making it all make sense?
Why do some people suffer and others just keep getting lucky?
And why when it's bad I feel like
I deserve it and when it's good I just feel guilty?
I know there's some things, I'll never learn
If that's how it should be, then why does it hurt?
I could wonder forever
I think I would feel better if I knew it all
I guess ignorance is bliss
But it's also a bitch
Am I the only one who's been wondering how all the pieces fit?
We're all gonna die
And everyone seems fine
Am I the only one who's obsessed
With making it all make sense?
I'm not trying to kill the buzz
Can't tell who I am from who I was stuck on a ride
I don't even like but don't know how to get off
I guess ignorance is bliss
But it's also a bitch
Am I the only one wondering how it all makes sense?
I quess ignorance is bliss
But it's also a bitch
Am I the only one who's been wondering how all the pieces fit?
We're all gonna die
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