

## But Why Would You Care?

Knuckle Puck

These hands are broken and calloused  
But nobody seems to notice  
And you yelled it into permanence  
Have you ever come to hate  
The very thing that you helped to create?  
Cause that's how I feel every day

I am expendable  
But I guess that's just the way things go  
I'm a ghost in foreign postal codes  
Losing faith in what brings you hope

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On the outside looking in  
Or on the inside sitting in the corner  
It's all the same to me  
It's all the same to me

I got my hopes up  
I thought I was out of the shadows  
But I'm barely six feet underneath  
What I worked for years to achieve  
While they were sleeping  
While you were sleeping

I am expendable  
But I guess that's just the way things go  
I'm a ghost to foreign postal codes  
Losing faith in what brings you hope

Home alone where all of my doubts are formed  
Home alone where all of my fears are formed

I'm sick and tired of hating life because  
It's getting worse every day, I spend time alone  
Wanting myself to check, scared in place of sleep  
I am an unlocked door and you're a f\*\*\*\*\*g thief

You can hear me out, but why would you care?  
No, why would care at all?  
And you can hear me out, but why would you care?  
No, why would you care at all?

I'm sick and tired of hating life because  
It's getting worse every day, I spend time alone  
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Yeah, you're a f\*\*\*\*\*g thief