the songs that moved you don't make a sound. the light that saved you now gone to ground.

you pull all the pictures down from your crumbling walls.
you take all the faith you've found and knock it down and watch it crawl.

[chorus:]

sometimes you listen to love cry. sometimes you question why.

the dull white faces of dull white friends can't find the words that will heal or mend.

you fall to the bathroom floor on your bended knees, your fist hits against the door - you're staring at the way it bleeds.

## [chorus]

sometimes you laugh like the water. sometimes you lie and die.

sometimes you question why. sometimes you question why, you question why, why.