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... Yeah but I mean, honestly it's like, it's like...
What is the difference, like... Like, who are you
Like you know, a lot of people can't even answer that you know
what I'm sayin'?
So it's like... if we can't get past that, then I don't really
know how far we can go
So I mean... I mean that's just my take on it
I guess everybody has an opinion, so...
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As I look up to an empty sky, I wonder why
Life is changing, rearranging, and it's all the time
Why is being simple oh so complicated?
Is it just problems I've been making?
Is happiness just a word?
What's a sky without the birds?
Can you feel pain if it doesn't hurt?
'Cause there's something on my nerves
Under my skin and in my lungs
The pressure lingers, I'm never satisfied
So I cry at night

I'm all alone
I'm all alone