Seen this happen once before with a little of touch of denial A man on his knees he was licking the floor like he's trying to reconcile You fill your pot with anger, You eat all that you can, Tell you one thing as I look back now I don't ever want to be that man again

Cannot feel it at all
Can't you feel it
Can't taste it at all
Can't you taste it
Then I looked him straight in the eye
And I said hey man
Are you gonna take a long time dyin'
No

Standin' on a white line
Tryin' to free my soul
Sey hey God would give me a sign
I'm actin' like a fool
I filled my heart with hatred
Puked up all I would
Tell you one thing I got on my knees
I wouldn't do it again even if if I could

Can't feel it at all
Can't you feel it
Can't taste it at all
Can't you taste it
Then I looked him straight in the eye
And I said hey man
Are you gonna take a long time dyin'

Sometimes I think it's not my fault It's everything but me
And sometimes it's the third time
And I drown in misery
Sometimes it's the way it is
Sometimes it ain't fair
Most times I'm the architect
Who builds a just don't care
Just don't care

Happened to me once before Little of touch of denial I was on my knees I was lickin' the floor Tryin' to reconcile

Shit out a luck looks like your fucked
(reconcile)
(I don't wanna be that man again)

Can't feel it no more

Can't you feel it
Can't taste it no more
Can't you taste it
Then he looked me straight in the eye
And he said hey man
Are you gonna be a long time dyin'
No