

# Disconnected

Prong

It just means nothing, nothing to me  
It just means nothing, your needs  
I kind of see nothing, no injury  
I only see something, your misery

How could I possibly know  
Your hopes  
How could I possibly know  
Your woes

It's too much effort required of me  
To be wary of your beliefs  
Quick to develop animosity  
Won't give you credit, dismissively

How could I possibly know  
Your hopes  
How could I possibly know  
Your woes  
How could I possibly know  
Your hopes  
How could I possibly know  
No, no no no

So, everything is hurtful  
Careful how we talk  
So very hurtful  
Your critical assault  
I should be remorseful  
For someone else's faults  
I should be ungrateful  
Because this is what is taught

You're disconnected  
So disconnected  
You're disconnected  
So disconnected

It gets so pointless to me  
Best to be selfless than in need  
Got the main philosophy  
With the basic anxieties

How could I possibly know  
Your hopes  
How could I possibly know  
Your woes  
How could I possibly know  
Your hopes  
How could I possibly know

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For someone else's faults

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So disconnected  
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