

Full Of Emptiness

Staind

I keep my lungs full of smoke
My head full of regrets
My heart full of broke
And my bed full of sex
My good full of bad
And my life full of mess
'Cause I'm so full of emptiness

Why do I
Feel like I just can't feel like myself?
Am I in hell?

It's a world full of hate
And the truth full of lies
The people full of rage
And cities full of crime
I'm just trying to survive
And be a little less
So damn full of emptiness

Why do I
Feel like I just can't feel like myself?
Am I in hell?
So now how do I
Get back to being more than just a shell
Of someone else?

Can't feel it
Can't face it
Can't kill it

Why do I
Feel like I just can't feel like myself?
Am I in hell?
How do I
Get back to being more than just a shell
Of someone else?