

# Wondering Why?

Twiztid

On the windows in my mind at night  
There's some things going on, some of them are not right  
I've been locked in this house, in this abusive home  
No one is there on the couch and I'm alone  
Inside of my head, things are unclear  
I don't rely on the person I see in the mirror  
And I don't die for the chance to be standing right here  
Sometimes I'm a smart ass when being sincere

I see everything's flashing, I wish it would stop  
There's just something that makes me so nervous about cops  
All their pushing and shoving and macing my eyes  
It will only keep burning this hate that's inside of me  
Hitting me, kicking me just for the fun  
And all I keep on thinking is "Go for the skull!"  
To protect and to serve are the words you should heed  
And if you don't, we're gonna watch you bleed

Wondering Why? (Why?)

Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can break me  
Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can make me  
Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can save me  
Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can change me

She loves me and hates me, it's all just the same  
But I can hear her screaming and yelling my name  
Now her face is all blue and her eyes are all red  
From the drugs that she keeps on popping  
Instead of me helping I'm learning and pushing away  
The visions and memories of things she would say  
They keep coming and flashing so I keep on laughing  
Bitch, you never should've fucked my boy

I'm in touch with my fear, that's why I stay afraid  
And I'll stay that way until night turns to day  
And them nice words you say will slowly mutate  
And become the better part of you we all love to hate  
And well, speaking of fate, I'm trying to relate  
To the ever growing destiny and it's amazing shape  
They tell me I'm straight and then diss me all day  
There's a website debate, was it all a mistake?

Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can break me

Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can make me  
Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can save me  
Wondering Why? (Why?)  
Not giving up (No)  
Nothing can change me

It just keeps calling me, whispers my name  
All alone I was sitting down in the darkness again  
All my friends, they are dead but remain in my head  
So I truly believe that they are all my enemy  
Telling me why, and I'll tell the sky  
That Hell is all real and that Heaven's a fantasy  
Capture me mentally nothing substantially evident  
Except that my head's a little fucked up

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