

WHY

Unlike Pluto

I wanna feel the love, I wanna feel the hate
Want to take a stand, I wanna run away
Ego made of glass, cracking in my vein
Know it's gonna pass, I can feel some pain
Jumping off an airplane into the sky
Closest thing I ever had to feeling, high
Yeah, high

I don't know why I'm here, I don't know why I stayed
Don't know what I fear, lost in the decay
Burning every bridge, so I can't escape
Dig another ditch, isn't that insane?
Ask me why I do it, I can just deny
There is nothin' to it, I can always lie
Yeah, lie

Fake a face, you know you can
Just pretend, it's in the plan
We're the same, it's how it ends
Oh, oh yeah

How can I feel love? How can I feel hate?
How can I feel anything but this hollow state?
I can fake a face, I can tell a lie
I can make you think that I don't even
Try, yeah
Try, yeah