

Only - 1/1

Interprété par Nine Inch Nails.

I'm becoming less defined as days go by
Fading away (you might say) I'm losing focus
Kind of drifting into the abstract in terms of how I see myself
Sometimes I think I can see right through myself

Less concerned about fitting in to the world
Your world that is because it doesn't really matter anymore
None of this really matters anymore

Yes I am alone but then again I always was, as far back as I can tell
I think maybe it's because, because you were never real to begin with
I just made you up to hurt myself, and it worked. Yes it did

There is no you, there is only me
There is no fucking you, there is only me, only

Well the tiniest little dot caught my eye
And it turned out to be a scab
And I had this funny feeling like I just knew it's something bad
I just couldn't leave alone

And I kept picking at that scab
Like it was a doorway trying to seal itself shut
But I climbed through

And now I'm somewhere I am not supposed to be
And I can see things I know I really shouldn't see
Now I know why and now I know why
Things aren't as pretty on the inside

There is no fucking you, there is only me, only

Is this really all there is?
Is this really all there is?