

I do not want this - 1/1

Interprété par Nine Inch Nails.

I'm losing ground

You know how this world can beat you down

I'm made of clay

I fear i'm the only one who thinks this way

I'm always falling down the same hill

Bamboo puncturing this skin

And nothing comes bleeding out of me just like a waterfall i'm drowning in

2 feet below the surface i can still make out your wavy face

And if i could just reach you maybe i could leave this place

I do not want this

Don't you tell me how i feel

Don't you tell me how i feel

Don't you tell me how i feel

You don't know just how i feel

I stay inside my bed

I have lived so many lives all in my head

Don't tell me that you care

There really isn't anything, is there?

You would know, wouldn't you?

You extend your hand to those who suffer

To those who know what it really feels like

To those who've had a taste

Like that means something

And oh so sick i am

And maybe i don't have a choice

And maybe that is all i have

And maybe this is a cry for help

I do not want this

Don't you tell me how i feel

Don't you tell me how i feel

Don't you tell me how i feel

You don't know just how i feel

I want to know everything

I want to be everywhere

I want to fuck everyone in the world

I want to do something that matters