

# 16 Volt, Low

A thousand times I've heard them say  
What good is this to us anyway  
A thousand times I live this day  
I listen to words as they float away  
And that's what this is all about  
A little bit of emptiness put out  
A little bit of tragedy,  
To make it seem deeper than it should be  
I'm so low  
Even when I see the way is up  
I'm so low  
Even when I lose myself  
I'm so low  
Everything is pushing me back down and I know  
I'm so low  
A thousand prayers I've had to speak  
A little bit of help to ease the weak  
A thousand steps I never learn  
I end up falling with every turn  
And that's what this is all about  
A little bit of emptiness put out  
A little bit of tragedy  
To make it seem deeper than it could be  
I live once  
I give once  
I am stuck  
Where is love