

Celldweller, Under My Feet

So this is how it feels to suffer
And I had so much to say
But it's over now
And I'm going down
All alone, all alone

I've no guarantees
I'll recognize my disease
Before my time is gone
It's all I've found
Can't get the hell off the ground
Out from under my feet

Promises and wishes all mean nothing
When it's me that I'm speaking to
Wanting something
Won't mean I will see it through

I don't need to see these visions to remind me
that I'm dying from the inside out
Wanting you here
still means I must do without

I can't criticize your reasons for living
When I'm the one missing them
Wanting, dreaming
That I might find where they come from
(Find where they come from)

I dream you
I want to
Be near you
(I can't get up out from under my feet)
I've tried to
But can't get through
I need to
(It's all I've found
Can't get the hell off the ground
Out from under my feet)

So this is how it feels to suffer
And you had so much to say
But it's over now
You're finally going down
All alone, all alone