

# 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