

Garbage, Empty

I've been feeling so frustrated
i'll never be as great as i want to be
everyone that i run into
the ones you always seem so into
what's wrong with me?
they all seem to know exactly what it is they want.
they pass me
they smile as they go
so i work at staying patient
good things come to those that wait
or so they say

i am so empty
you're all i'm thinking about
i am so empty
you're all i think about

i get tired of trying
ideas die on the vine
and i feel like a fake
i lie awake believing that somehow i keep failing
i rail and i ache
at the monsters and the demons
i have wrestled with for eons
and i want to destroy

i am so empty
you're all i talk about
you're all i talk about
every day every hour of the night
you're all i think about
every day every hour of the night
you're all i dream about
every day every hour of the night
you're all i think about
you're all i think about
i am so empty
i am so empty
i am so empty
i am so empty