

# New York Rel-X, Why?

it seems i'm living in a lost and far away place  
it feels alittle bit like sleep  
no fun, no motivation, a simple far away state  
when days are over they repeat

i glance around / become aware that this is not my home  
i try to climb the barriers but i'm forced into a room  
a simple scream of frustration / i'm tied and left alone  
and i just want the fog to lift and to be back where i'm known

(Chorus)

and i say why -- have i been put away  
and i say why -- i'm locked and put away  
and i say why -- can this be what i wanted  
and i say why -- i want to get away and i say why

it seems we're broken pieces tossed into the waste bin  
we're all the shattered parts of dreams  
one step, a simple process to get you firm and in place  
when they take over is that peace?

i glance out there, the population all safe and in their homes  
it just ain't fair the complications that strap me to my room  
i try to scream, the frustration it tears inside my bones  
can i resist the temptation, i feel i'm all alone

(Chorus)

and i say why and i say why and i say why  
have i been put away  
and i say why and i say why and i say why  
i'm locked and put away  
and i say why and i say why and i say why  
can this be what i wanted  
and i say why and i say why and i say why  
i want to get away but i ask why.