

Something With Numbers, Words Mean Nothing

This armchair is old and lonely
Reminds me of my boring self
It feels like I'm the only
Lonely human left on this earth
If I could sit and watch
If I could stand and watch you
If I could stay and watch
I'd watch for day's

Words mean nothing

Sitting in pure darkness
Rethinking all my negative thoughts
Feeling the pure sharpness
From the blade of loneliness' sword
If I could sit and watch
If I could stand and watch you
If I could stay and watch
I'd watch for day's

Words mean nothing

I'm emulating someone else's life
Incriminating myself the same time
Walking in circles
And chasing my tail
Dreading the daylight
And waiting to fail
Why do I wait for the one thing I gave up?
Why do I hate myself for this f**k up?
Why do I wait alone in the dark?
Why do I act like a cowardly f**k?

Words mean nothing