

Stabbing Westward, Hopeless

Innocence
Stumbling around
Holding onto anyone who'll hold on to you
Innocence
Is hurt again
But is it really worth the pain?

You are helpless
You are selfish
You are hollow inside
You are hopeless...

Innocence
Lost along the way
To anywhere or anyone who'll hold on to you
Innocence
Is hurt again
But is it really worth the pain?

You are helpless
You are selfish
You are hollow inside
You are hopeless