

Stabbing Westward, Television

I sit alone contemplating
What is missing inside me
I desperately try to remember
A life that's not meant to be
I meditate
And try to recapture
Some sense of reality
In my life
When I look around
I see numb empty faces
The world is waiting to die
And this apathy
Is so suffocating
The slow decay of my mind
I've searched the world
For someone with answers
To questions that are plaguing me
I scream in vain
To anyone who'll listen
But everybody's watchin' TV
Is anyone alive?
Am I lost in a world
Where nothing matters?
Am I lost in a world
Where no one cares?
Is anyone alive?
Are we lost in a world
Where nothing matters?
Are we lost in a world
Where no one cares?
Is anyone alive?