

# Staind, Waste

Your mother came up to me,  
She wanted answers  
Only she should know,  
Only she should know

It wasn't easy to deal  
With the tears that rolled down her face  
I had no answers 'cause  
I didn't even know you

But these words they can't replace  
The life you,  
The life you waste

How could you paint this picture?  
Was life as bad as it should seem  
That there were no more options for you?

I can't explain how I feel  
I've been there many times before  
I've tasted the cold steel of my life crashing down before me

But these words they can't replace  
The life you  
The life you waste

Did daddy not love you?  
Or did he love you just too much?  
Did he control you?  
Did he live through you at your cost?  
Did he leave no questions for you to answer on your own?

Well fuck that  
And fuck her  
And fuck him  
And fuck you  
For not having the strength in your heart  
To pull through  
I've had doubts  
I had failed  
I'd fucked up  
I've had plans  
Doesn't mean I should take my life with my own hands

But these words, they can't replace  
The life you  
The life you waste

But these words, they don't replace  
The life you  
The life you waste.