

Suicide Machines, Someone

Oh Yeah

i've been running all my life and i face the world alone
when i'm around some people, i wish they'd just go home.
i just don't get it is there something wrong with me?
if i look inside, maybe then i'll see that

i'm looking for someone yeah
i'm looking for someone who feels like i do
i'm looking for someone yeah
i'm looking for someone who feels like i do

i've learned to disappear and i've learned to hide my pain
in a fucked-up world where there's too much hate
i just don't get it is there something wrong with me?
if i look inside maybe then i'll see that

i'm looking for someone yeah
i'm looking for someone who feels like i do
i'm looking for someone yeah
i'm looking for someone who feels like i do

well i think i've gotta find a better way
i think i've got to find a way to make them stay,
cause everybody's leaving all the time
everybody's leaving and i don't know why, yeah

balance is the key but i take it to extremes
i can think of all the ways but i can't find the means
when the world dictates i'll never get what i need
if i open up my eyes maybe i'll see that

i'm looking for someone, yeah
i'm looking for someone who feels like i do
i'm looking for someone, yeah
i'm looking for someone who feels like i do

feels like i do
feels like i do
oh yeah