

# Tapping The Vein, I Don't Feel

I don't feel, I think I like this  
I'm sure I could live this way  
It's like I'm not real  
It's like I don't exist  
And I prefer it that way

In more or less a year,  
No one has made a difference here

I am here on a horror day  
I am here where you left me

I don't speak 'cause I don't like to  
I don't even know my voice  
And I only breathe because I have to,  
Certainly, not by choice

All of it slamming down  
No one can make a difference now

I am here on a horror day  
I am here on a horror day  
I am here on a horror day  
I am here where you left me

I am here on a horror day  
I am here on a horror day  
I am here on a horror day  
I am here where you left me  
I am here where you left me  
I am here where you left me