Zero Channel, Help

Help strangers bearing down on me Help no one else can cry for me Help what is going wrong with me Help, Help

Help why can no one ever see Help that fate has left a scar on me Help I'm looking for some light relief Help, help

Help faith don't mean a thing to me Help walking down a dead end street Help time has got me on my knees Help, Help

Well listen up you friends of mine Tell me what I have to leave behind Hell I'm hanging by a thread, so fine Help, help

Help faith don't mean a thing to me Help walking down a dead end street Help time has got me on my knees Help, Help

For those who care
For those who love
Seek no sense don't try to understand
'cause if you do
You'll feel the pain
Inside your heart, never to explain