

Apartment 26, Doing It Anyway

Home is a consequence, made of all you think you want to know
Life has not offered me anywhere that I'd call home
Did you want me to taste you? Can you touch me?
Did you want me to touch you? Can you feel me?
Did you want me to fuck you? Can you heal me?
You can't heal me - You can't know me

[Chorus]

Sinking deep, much too deep, digging deeper than I ever cared to be
I don't think, I don't need, but I care about it
What's the point in doing it, anyway?

You are a sacrifice, forced to not accept yourself
I can not offer you anything that you'd hold true
Truths often tell a lie; lies that I think you should know
Not that I realize. Just a simple fuck around.

Did you want me to taste you? Can you touch me?
Did you want me to touch you? Can you feel me?
Did you want me to fuck you? Can you heal me?
You can't heal me - You can't know me

What's the point in doing it, anyway? [x2]

[Chorus]

Sinking deep, much too deep, digging deeper than I ever cared to be
I don't think, I don't need, but I care about it
What's the point in doing it, anyway?

I am a consequence
Made of all you think you want to know
Life has not offered me

Anywhere that you'd call home
Did you want me to taste you? Can you touch me?
Did you want me to touch you? Can you feel me?
Did you want me to fuck you? Can you heal me?

You can't heal me - You can't know me
What's the point in doing it, anyway? [x2]

[Chorus (x2)]

Sinking deep, much too deep, digging deeper than I ever cared to be
I don't think, I don't need, but I care about it
What's the point in doing it, anyway?