

# Channel Zero, 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  
Hell 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