

# Deftones, Will To Die (Strife)

Emptiness again  
left alone again  
left to question all  
that's happened...  
and no one cares  
and no one cares  
all that's left is  
the will to die...  
try... try to hold  
on what's left  
inside... empty (and  
this emptiness i'm  
left with)  
reaching (has me  
reaching for a  
reason) lonely  
(this loneliness  
consuming)  
searching (i'm  
searching for the  
answers) will you  
do the same? ...  
try... try to find  
peace