

Dry Cell, I Confide

I don't wanna talk
You're too busy gone
You're too busy being strong
You can never guide
I dunno how to hide
I confide something's wrong
What is it you see
When you look at me
Am I all you hoped I'd be?
Or have I become the ungrateful son
You know the one you speak of

I remember back to when I was young
There was so much going on
We were very tight
Now we always fight
I confide something's wrong
Nothing is ever good
Nothing is ever pure
As you slam another door
Who am I to be
What will I become
I'm not a child anymore...

CHORUS:

Follow me out, into the world
wish there was some way for me to be heard
more than we shout
further I am
we do this over and over again

To tell the truth I've been getting through
Everytime I pass through you
I've been moving on
Finally belong
I confide something's wrong
Maybe we can mend in a couple years
After all the air has cleared,
But I think for now i'll be moving on
I gotta learn to be strong

[CHORUS]

Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you turn away?
Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you turn away?

{Guitar Solo}

Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you?
Why?

Why did you turn away?

Tell me what you see when you look at me
Am I all you hoped I'd be
You don't have the right
Everything is fine
Because I can confide

[CHORUS]

Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you?
Why?
We do this over and over again
Why?
Why did you?
Why?
Why did you?
Why?
We do this over and over again