

# No Fun At All, Leaving

Setting the tone, hoping to reach what I aimed for  
Trying so hard to figure out what I came for  
But it really don't matter, speaking nowhere and something was said without meaning  
Doing what I was meant to, stop you from reeling  
But it really don't matter, really don't matter no more

So tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die  
Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die, how am I supposed to rob you now?

Tired like hell, sleeping away till the evening  
Wondering why it hurts when I think about leaving  
But it really don't matter, nowhere to go and nothing is left to believe in  
Looking around, I can't understand what I'm seeing  
But it really don't matter, really don't matter no more

So tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die  
Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die, how am I supposed to rob you any other way?  
Nothing can repair what I have done

[x3] Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die  
Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die, how am I supposed to rob you (now)? [x3]  
Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die  
Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel when you die, how am I supposed to rob you now?