

Stabbing Westward, Wasted

I've spent
My life
Running from the emptiness
That haunts me
And I've felt
My whole life
Trying to fuck
The loneliness away
And I die
Inside
When I think of all the people
I have damaged
And I'm tired
I'm so tired
And there's no one else
Except myself to blame
My life's been wasted
Everything is gone
My life's been wasted
And I am all alone
My life's been wasted
There is no one else
My life's been wasted
It's time I face myself
I've spent
My life
Trapped inside
A cycle of self destruction
And I've spent
My whole life
Trying to numb
The pain inside my soul
And furious
I cry
When I realized
I fought this war with no one
I'm tired
I'm so fucking tired
Gotta find a way
To keep myself alive
When I reach the end
Will anything I've done
Mean anything?
Will anything I've done mean anything?