

# Stabbing Westward, When I'm Dead

I know the tears you're crying in your bed at night alone  
I've cried those tears a thousand times  
But those shallow empty songs about suicide are patronizing  
You've got to learn to face your fears  
Or do you think I'll be less lonely when I'm dead  
It can't silence all the voices in my head  
I close my eyes but I can't make it go away  
Do you think I'll be less lonely  
God I pray that I'm not lonely

When I'm dead  
When I'm dead  
When I'm dead

When I'm dead I won't feel any pain  
And when I'm dead I won't feel anything

When I'm dead  
When I'm dead  
When I'm dead  
When I'm dead

I know the songs you're singing, saying nothing loud and clear  
I've heard that song a thousand times  
But your shallow empty lies about suicide are patronizing  
You can never understand what I feel

Or do you think I'll be less lonely when I'm dead  
It can't silence all the voices in my head  
I close my eyes but I can't make it go away  
Do you think I'll be less lonely  
God I pray that I'm not lonely

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