The Offspring, Total Immortal

Hope unkown.
Sometimes just waking is surreal.
I walk right through the nameless ones.
I know that hope's unknown.
Sometimes the water feels so real.
As I walk through it fills my lungs, my god, I'm drowning.
This day never seems to end.
This pain, never.
The rage I can not let go.
I hear them calling.
I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless souls.
So alone.
Sometimes I swear that I can hear the taunting of the voiceless ones.
I fear that I alone fear those ceased to feel they're alone inside of this place.
I am the misplaced.
This day never seems to end.
This pain, never.
The rage I can not let go.
I hear them calling.
I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless souls.
I hear them calling.
I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless souls.
Now every face, it looks familiar...
then every face would melt away until..
now everyone, do you know, I know your deception?
I hear them calling.
I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless souls.
I hear them calling.
I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless souls.
I hear them calling.
I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless soooouuuullllsssss.