

Nowhere To Go, Nothing To Be

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He stares in the mirror
He looks at decay of his health
He searches for answers
He hopes they'll uncover his smell
Will they ever give a fuck
Will they ever know when he gave up
Will he always be alone
Will they ever think about who they won't know
Fuck
We overlook silence
We disregard who can't sell
We lift up the finest
We turn our backs when they need help
Some need our help
She sits in the corner
She looks at what she can't have
No one will adore her
She wants the feeling to end
Will they ever hear the call
Will they ever know she lived at all
Will they ever know she's gone
Will ever think about what they have done
No
We overlook silence
We disregard who we can't sell
We lift up the finest
We turn our backs when they need our help
Some need our help
Nowhere to go, nothing to be
Nowhere to go, nothing to be
Nowhere to go, nothing to be