

Inhale

Stone Sour

Come one and all and see the broken man, talkin' to himself
He sits and waits for something better, he'll never find it here
The people touch his hair and pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it
There it goes again, he's listenin' to someone
He hears the bitter laughter and all he wants to know is
Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better
He wipes his hands on anything in reach, he
never feels clean
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone, every muscle hurts
Come one and all and see what happened that broken man is me
There it goes again, I can hear it louder
It doesn't feel good anymore, all I want to know is
Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better
Now I know, I disappear
I can't find my way from out of here
Everything is fading on me
Someone tell me, someone tell me
Someone tell me
Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better
Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better
Why?
Why, you've gotta try?
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