

Inhale

Stone Sour

Come one and all and see the broken man
Talking 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 listening 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? You've gotta try

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