

# Ripped Inside (12 " Mix)

Tasmin Archer

You've got no reasons for the things you said  
but you can't keep your feelings to yourself  
and I can't find an answer to this emptiness  
no I can't find an answer  
and I wish that I was dead  
I never dreamt I'd hear your echo pounding in my head  
and though the tears have dried  
I'm ripped inside I'll say I'm feeling fine  
but what's the use  
when nothing could be further from the truth  
oh where will I find comfort  
strength to live again  
If there's a god above then how could he desert a friend  
because I feel so tired  
and ripped inside And though the tears have dried  
I'm ripped inside You'll ached for me when your hands are tied  
you'll wish you lived in another time  
and if you're thinking the pain subsides  
there's no place to hide  
when you're ripped inside There is no meaning in the things you did  
and you might still go round denying it  
If you could live that hour again would you resist?  
or was I just another victim innocently picked?  
Was I carefully selected or the next one on the list?  
to be cut down to size  
and ripped inside I've got nowhere to hide  
I'm ripped inside I've got nowhere to hide  
I'm ripped inside and though the tears have dried  
I'm ripped inside I've got nowhere to hide

Songwriters

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