Et Al

Hurt

Feel, damn you, feel like you're alive again
Take ten broken limbs and make it all right for them
I needed you more, more than you'll ever notice
But i need to do more if you're to ever know this
And you won't care et al
No you won't care et al
Feel, damn you, feel are you alive again?
I needed to know, meaning i'm needing a show of hands for it.
We couldn't be sure 'cause we see alot of them.
But i traded it all
Did i make a difference et al?
Dance puppetboy if you do a good job
Then they'll want you again, give it all that you got
Show them the joy and the pain and the ending
And then do it again and we'll all start pretending
To pay more attention to what's aforementioned
And you bob your head 'cause you're not even listening.
A very small few of you even get meanings
But laugh, clownboy, laugh 'cause it's always so pleasing

Feel, damn you, feel like you're alive again
I needed to know, i'm needing a show of hands for it
We couldn't be sure 'cause we see alot of them
But i traded it all did i make a difference et al?
I met a woman; she was wonderful
Everything perfect, we both had the world
But i filled up my senses with thoughts from the ghosts
And i spent our life savings, left no room for both of us
Crying and trying and screaming aloud
I barely can see her, tumultuous crowds
Are careful to hide her and sing much too loud,
So they don't even know what i'm talking about
Feel, damn you, feel like you're alive again
I needed you more than you would ever notice et al
I couldn't be sure that you would ever know
This but i gave it my all did i make a difference et al?
And you won't care at all
No you won't care at all

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