Doing It Anyway

Apartment 26

Home is a consequence, made of all you think you want to know
Life has not offeder me anywhere that I'd call home
Pre-chorus:
Did you want me to taste you? can you touch me?
Did you want me to touch you? can you feel me?
Did you want me to fuck you? can you heal me?
You can't heal me - you can't know me
Chorus:
Sinking deep, much too deep, digging deeper than I ever cared to be
I don't think, I don't need, but I care about it
What's the point in doing it, anyway?
You are a sacrifice, forced to not accept yourself
I can not offer you anything that you'd hold true
Truths often tell a lie; lies that I think you should know

Not that I realize. just a simple fuck around.
Pre-chorus
What's the point in doing it, anyway? (2x)
Chorus
I am a consequence
Made of all you think you want to know
Life has not offed me
Anywhere that you'd call home
Pre-chorus
What's the point in doing it, anyway? (2x)
Chorus

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