

# Nowhere To Go, Nothing To Be

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He stares in the mirror  
He looks at decay of his health  
He searches for answers  
He hopes they'll uncover his smell  
Will they ever give a fuck  
Will they ever know when he gave up  
Will he always be alone  
Will they ever think about who they won't know  
Fuck  
We overlook silence  
We disregard who can't sell  
We lift up the finest  
We turn our backs when they need help  
Some need our help  
She sits in the corner  
She looks at what she can't have  
No one will adore her  
She wants the feeling to end  
Will they ever hear the call  
Will they ever know she lived at all  
Will they ever know she's gone  
Will ever think about what they have done  
No  
We overlook silence  
We disregard who we can't sell  
We lift up the finest  
We turn our backs when they need our help  
Some need our help  
Nowhere to go, nothing to be  
Nowhere to go, nothing to be  
Nowhere to go, nothing to be