

AFI, OK, I Feel Better Now

There is nothing to me.
There is nothing through
There was a time I had felt elation
Before all sensation died.
I cannot breathe.
I can't deny that I've been feigning,
For you, every vital sign defied.
This means nothing to me.
This means nothing so spare me the lies.
I deny you sympathy just as I have been denied.
I cannot breathe.
I can't deny that I've been faking,
For you, every sign of life.
I died for the last lie,
And the heartbreak for the first time,
I could not take 'til I made you cry.
This is what you taught me.
This is what you taught - and I learned well -
To recognize that feeling easily can be dispelled.
Show your wounds I'm bored with mine.
Nothing is new.
Don't despair I rarely cry.
Oh, my dear please dry your eyes.
Who could harm you?
To hurt you is to be despised, as I'd love to.