

# Hurt, Et Al

Feel, damn you, feel  
like you're alive again  
take ten broken limbs  
and make it alright for them  
and I needed you more,  
more than you'll ever notice  
but I need to do more  
if you're to ever know this

or you won't care at all  
no, you won't care at all  
for you won't care at all  
no, you won't care at all

dance puppet boy  
if you do a good job  
then they'll want you again,  
give it all that you've got  
show them the joy and the pain and the ending  
then do it again, and we'll all stop pretending  
they'll pay more attention to what's before mentioned  
as you bob your head  
'cause you're not even listening  
a very small few of you even give meanings  
but laugh, clown boy, laugh  
'cause it's always so pleasing

feel, damn you, feel  
like you're alive again  
I needed to know,  
needed a show of hands  
for all this couldn't be sure  
as we see a lot of them  
and i traded it all,  
could i make a difference  
at all?

I met a woman,  
she was wonderful,  
everything perfect,  
we both had the world  
but I filled up my senses  
with thoughts from the ghost  
and i spent her 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  
see, you 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've noticed  
At All  
Couldn't be sure  
that you would ever notice  
but i gave it my all  
did i make a difference at all?