

The Dares

"Why Do I"

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I don't know what I'm doing heree
A hollow shell in my 16th year
Looking up to the lowest forms
And holding on to the platinum blonde

From now on
Hold on hold on

Why do I waste my time living in a silicon nation
Manic state of mine, my plastic generation
Why do I waste my time it's my time to feel alive
How can I be so blind, looking out thorough someone
else's eyes

Pinning up your sullen doubts
They provide prosthetic sounds
Whispering in your ear
I'll replace your deepest fears

From now on hold on
Hold on

Why do I waste my time living in a silicon nation
Manic state of mine, my plastic generation
Why do I waste my time it's my time to feel alive
How can I be so blind, looking out thorough someone
else's eyes

I found the worst in you
But I see it in me too
I sank so low that I
Finally looked up to you

Why do I waste my time living in a silicon nation
Manic state of mine, my plastic generation
Why do I waste my time it's my time to feel alive
How can I be so blind, looking out thorough someone
else's eyes

Why do I waste my time living in a silicon nation
Looking out thorough someone else's eyes

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