Stone Sour "Inhale"

Visit "Inhale" on MotoLyrics.com

Come one and all and see the broken man, talkin' to himself

He sits and waits for something better, he'll never find it here

The people touch his hair and pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it

There it goes again, he's listenin' to someone He hears the bitter laughter and all he wants to know is

Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better

He wipes his hands on anything in reach, he never feels clean

He shakes at night because his nerve is gone, every muscle hurts

Come one and all and see what happened that broken man is me

There it goes again, I can hear it louder It doesn't feel good anymore, all I want to know is

Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better

Now I know, I disappear I can't find my way from out of here Everything is fading on me Someone tell me, someone tell me Someone tell me

Why does any of it matter?
(I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better

Why does any of it matter?

(I can't take it anymore) You've gotta try the inhale that makes the exhale so much better

Why? Why, you've gotta try? Try?

Visit <u>Stone Sour</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.