HAVE MOH NAILS (WITH TEETH)

(ALL THE LOVE IN THE WORLD)

WATCHING ALL THE INSECTS MARCH ALONG SEEM TO KNOW JUST RIGHT WHERE THEY BELONG SMEARS OF FACE REFLECTING IN THE CHROME

HIDING IN THE CROWD I'M ALL ALONE NO ONE'S HEARD A SINGLE WORD I'VE SAID THEY DON'T SOUND AS GOOD OUTSIDE MY HEAD

LOOKS AS THOUGH THE PAST IS HERE TO STAY I'VE BECOME A MILLION MILES AWAY

WHY DO YOU GET ALL THE LOVE IN THE WORLD?

(ONLY)

ALL THE JAGGED EDGES DISAPPEAR COLORS ALL LOOK BRIGHTER WHEN YOU'RE NEAR

ALL THE STARS ARRE IN THE SKY SOMETIMES I GET SO LONELY I COULD

WHY DO YOU GET ALL THE LOVE IN THE WORLD?

I'M BECOMING LESS DEFINED AS DAYS GO BY FADING AWAY (DOU ABOUT SAY)
I'M LOSING FOCUS KIND OF DRIFTING INTO THE ABSTRACT
IN TERMS OF HOW I SEE MYSELF
SOMETIMES I THINK I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH MYSELF
LESS CONCERNED ABOUT FITTING IN TO THE WORLD
(OOH WHOA) (WHOA-A-A-A) (WHOA-A-A-A)
DOESN'T REALLY MATTER ANYMORE
NONE OF THIS
REALLY MATTERS
ANYMORE

YES I AM ALONE
BUT THEN AGAIN I ALWAYS WAS
I THINK MAYBE I'VE BEEN ALONE AS FAR BACK AS I CAN TELL
BECAUSE IT NEVER EVER REAL TO BEGIN WITH
I JUST MADE IT UP
TO HURT MYSELF

AND IT WORKED... YES IT DID

THERE IS NO YOU THERE IS ONLY ME

THERE IS NO FUCKING YOU
THERE IS ONLY ME

ONLY

(PT. 2)

WELL THE TINIEST LITTLE DOT CAUGHT MY EYE
AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE A PRETTY BIG DEAL
AND I THINK I'VE FINALLY FIGURED OUT WHAT IT'S
SOMETHING BAD I JUST COULDN'T LEAVE ALONE
AND I KEPT PICKING AT THAT SCAB LIKE IT WAS A
LOOSEWAY TRYING TO SCRATCH ITSELF SHUT
BUT I CLIMBED THROUGH

AND NOW I'M SO SCARED I AM NOT PREPARED TO DO THIS
AND I CAN'T SEE WHAT I'M DOING BECAUSE I DON'T SEE
NOW I KNOW WHY THIS HOLE I MADE
THINGS AREN'T AS PRETTY
ON THE INSIDE THERE IS NO FUCKING YOU THERE IS ONLY ME
ONLY

IS THIS REALLY ALL THERE IS?
IS THIS REALLY ALL THERE IS?

(THE MESSAGE TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR)

AND GUESS WHAT!
NOBODY CARES
NOBODY CARE
I WAS SENT HERE TO CARE WHAT
OH, THAT'S
DIFFERENT THAN
I FORGOT
I FORGOT
WELL FUCK YOU
FOR WANTING YOU TO
HAVE MOH NAILS (WITH TEETH)

WELL I'M THE KING OF THE WORLD
THE WORLD THAT I'M
BUILDING

I AM THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS

YOU WATCH AND SEE

YOU WATCH AND SEE

(GETTING SMALLER)

I'M GETTING A LITTLE ERRATIC HERE
I'M NOT SURE HOW I'M NOW WHEN I'M
ALL SCRUNCHED UP LIKE THIS
I'M SURE THERE'S GOT A WAY TO BLOOM
AND SHINE AND BE
BUT I'M NOT SURE
I'M NOT SURE HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO
I HAVEN'T GOT ROOM FOR ANYTHING
I'M JUST A PLACE IN THE CROWD
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOT
EVEN TRYING TO STAND OUT

I'M GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER AND SMALLER
AND I'M NOT SURE WHY
IT'S ALL BEEN TAKEN AWAY
I'M SCREAMING FOR HELP
I'M AFRAID I AM ALREADY GONE

(HALLUCINATIONS FROM THE BRAIN'S
IT'S NOT GOOD WHEN I STARE OUT
REALLY HARD IT LOOKS PRETTY DEAD RAW
I'M TRYING TO CLEAN MY EARS BUT I
CAN STILL HEAR THE VOICE ASKING
WHAT I CAN BREATHE I CAN
BUT I CAN'T BREATHE I AM
BURSTING AT THE
I'M JUST A PLACE IN THE CROWD
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOT
EVEN TRYING TO STAND OUT
AND I'M NOT SURE WHY I'M GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER
AND I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY
IT'S ALL BEEN TAKEN AWAY
I'M SCREAMING AND SCREAMING
I'M AFRAID I AM ALREADY GONE TO FALL AWAY

I'M AND FOR WHAT IT IS WORTH
I'M NOT SURE WHY I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THAT
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE
AN ANGRY YOUNG MAN WHO'S
LIVING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE BETWEEN
THE WRONG NUMBER AND THE
WRONG NUMBER WHERE REAL
MY WORLD IS GETTING SMALLER EVERY DAY
I'M GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER

AND THAT'S OK

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

(SHRINKING)

(EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME)

I BELIEVE I CAN SEE THE FUTURE BECAUSE I REPEAT THE SAME ROUTINE
I THINK I USED TO HAVE A PURPOSE AND THEN AGAIN THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DREAM
I THINK I USED TO HAVE A VOICE NOW I NEVER MAKE A SOUND I JUST DO WHAT I'VE
BEEN TOLD I REALLY DON'T WANT THEM TO COME AROUND

OH NO

EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME THERE IS NO LOVE HERE AND THERE IS NO PAIN
EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME
I CAN FEEL THEM PRIVATE WATCHING IN CASE I LOSE MYSELF AGAIN SOMETIMES I THINK I'M
HAPPY HERE SOMETIMES I STILL PRETEND I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW THIS ALL GOT STARTED

BUT I CAN TELL YOU EXACTLY HOW IT WILL END
EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME
EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME THERE IS NO LOVE HERE AND THERE IS NO PAIN
EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME I'M WRITING ON A LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER I'M HOPING SOMEDAY YOU
MIGHT FIND IT TO HIDE IT BEHIND SOMETHING THEY DON'T LOOK
BEHIND I AM STILL INSIDE HERE A LITTLE BIT COMES BLEEDING
EVERY DAY IS EXACTLY THE SAME I WISH THEY COULD HAVE BEEN ANY OTHER WAY I JUST
DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE I CAN DO

AND I'VE REHEARSED MY LINES

AND I KNOW WHAT'S COMING NEXT

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

(THE HAND THAT FEEDS)

YOU'RE FEEDING IN STEP IN THE LINE GOT YOU'RE CHIN HELD HIGH AND YOU FEEL JUST FINE
PROCEEDING AND IT'S GOOD JUST HOW DEEP DO YOU BELIEVE THE HALF OF THE STUFF THAT
THAT FEEDS WILL YOU CHEW UNTIL IT BLEEDS CAN YOU GET UP ON YOUR KNEES
YOU'RE SO STRONG YOU'RE SO STRONG YOU'RE SO STRONG YOU'RE SO STRONG YOU'RE SO STRONG
DO YOU BELIEVE YOU'LL BURN THE HAND THAT FEEDS WILL YOU CHEW UNTIL IT BLEEDS
CAN YOU BELIEVE YOU'LL BURN THE HAND THAT FEEDS WILL YOU CHEW UNTIL IT BLEEDS
CHANGE IT? SO NAIVE TO KEEP HOLDING ON TO WHAT I WANT TO BELIEVE AND YOU
SEE BUT I KEEP HOLDING ON AND ON AND ON AND ON WILL YOU BITE THE HAND THAT
FEEDS YOU OR WILL YOU STAY DOWN ON YOUR KNEES

THE MORE THAT WE TAKE THE FALSE WE GET I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHAT IT IS WE TRY TO FORGET THE TILE ON THE BATH
SO COULD IT CAN STAND IN YOUR EYES IS A PLACE WORTH DESTROYING
FOR YOU TO GO AND TAKE THE TOUGHER PART
I'VE GONE ALL THE FUCKING WAY TO WIND UP TO WIND UP
BACK AT THE START
HOW THE CLOSER WE THINK WE ARE WELL IT ONLY GOT US SO FAR
AND NOW YOU'VE GOT ANYTHING LEFT TO SHOW
I DON'T THINK SO NO, NO, I DIDN'T THINK SO
WE FOOD OURSELVES WITH LIES BUT UNDERNEATH WE'RE
BUT GOOD YOU'RE NOT ALL BAD
BRINGING IN THE SUNSHINE WE DIDN'T GIVE IT
A MOUTH SO IT CANNOT COMPLAIN
THINKING REALLY HAD A CHANCE WE'D NEVER REALLY MAKE IT THROUGH
AND TO THINK I BELIEVED
I BELIEVED I COULD GET BETTER WITH YOU
SO THE CLOSER WE THINK WE ARE WELL IT ONLY GOT US SO FAR
NOW YOU'VE GOT ANYTHING LEFT TO SHOW
NO, NO, I DIDN'T THINK SO
WE THE SOONER WE REALIZE
BUT UNDERNEATH WE'RE NOT SO TOUGH
AND LOVE IS NOT ENOUGH

(LOVE IS NOT ENOUGH)

(WITH TEETH)

SHE COMES ALONG SHE GETS INSIDE SHE MAKES YOU BETTER THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE TRIED IT'S IN HER KISS THE BLACKEST
SPLITS OUT HERE THAN YOU DARE TO DREAM LOOKS ME WITH TEETH SHE IS HOLDING ON WITH TEETH WAVE GOODBYE
TO THE PERFECT LIFE THE RULES HAVE CHANGED THE LINES BEGIN TO BLUR SHE MAKES YOU SO HARD IT COMES ON STRONG
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN YOU THE PLACE WHERE YOU BELONG WITH TEETH I CAN NOT GO THROUGH THIS AGAIN WITH TEETH
SHE IS THE GREATEST LIE OF ALL

(LIVE DRUMS: JEROME DILLON)

(DISGRACE)

EVERYTHING
IS CATCHING UP WITH ME
I AM AFRAID TO FINALLY BE NOT AT ALL WHERE I SHOULD BE

I AM, IT FEELS I'M
GETTING TO THE PLACE
AND I'M NOT SURE OUT WHAT'S REAL
AND WHAT'S PRETENDING

TO BREAK FROM WHAT WE'RE TIRED TO
GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH I'VE TRIED TO

I ESCAPE EVERYTHING AND BURN AND TO THINK
I DIED TO KNOW WHO I WAS UNTIL YOU
CAME ALONG TURNED TO THE ONLY PLACE
I'VE EVER FELT THAT I BELONG

TO BREAK FROM WHAT WE'RE TIRED TO
GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH I'VE TRIED TO

AND I AM STILL INSIDE YOU

(LIVE DRUMS: JEROME DILLON)

(RIGHT WHERE IT BELONGS)

AND I AM STILL INSIDE YOU

SEE THE ANIMAL IN HIS CAGE THAT YOU BUILT
AND THE PART YOU'VE GOT TO SELL UNTIL THE
AND THE DOVE WHO HAS TO DIE ON
SEE THE SAFETY OF THE LIFE YOU HAVE BUILT

EVERYTHING WHERE IT BELONGS

FEEL THE HOLLOWNESS INSIDE OF YOUR HEART AND IT'S ALL RIGHT WHERE IT BELONGS

THAT'S EVERYTHING SECOND YOU'RE
WHAT IF ALL THE WORLD IS NOT QUITE AS IT SEEMS
IS AN ELABORATE DREAM

AND IF YOU LOOK AT YOUR REFLECTION IS THAT ALL YOU WANT IT TO BE?
WHAT IF YOU COULD LOOK RIGHT THROUGH THE CRACKS
WOULD YOU FIND YOURSELF FIND YOURSELF AFRAID TO SEE?

WHAT IF ALL THE WORLD IS NOT QUITE OF YOUR HEAD A FEW CREATIONS OF YOUR OWN?
YOURSELF AND YOUR GOD ALL THE LIVING AND THE DEAD
AND YOU'RE REALLY ALL ALONE

YOU CAN LIVE IN THIS ILLUSION YOU CAN CHOOSE TO BELIEVE
YOU KEEP LOOKING BUT YOU CAN'T FIND THE WOODS WHILE YOU'RE HIDING IN THE TREES
WHAT IF EVERYTHING BEYOND REALLY IS NOT QUITE AS IT SEEMS
WHAT IF ALL THE WORLD IS NOT QUITE AS IT SEEMS IS AN ELABORATE DREAM?
AND IF YOU LOOK AT YOUR REFLECTION IS THAT ALL YOU WANT IT TO BE?
WHAT IF YOU COULD LOOK RIGHT THROUGH THE CRACKS
WOULD YOU FIND YOURSELF
FIND YOURSELF AFRAID TO SEE?

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

(THE LINE BEGINS TO BLUR)

THERE ARE THINGS THAT I SAID I WOULD
LEAVE BEHIND THE FLAMES COME TO
LITTLE AND TOO LATE AND MY SELF

THE MORE I STAY AWAY
THE MORE I'M
AS FAR AS I HAVE GONE
WHAT SIDE I'M
NOW I'M NOT SO SURE

IS THERE SOMEBODY
ON TOP OF ME

ISN'T ANYBODY
STOPPING ME

WELL I'M TRYING TO
GET MY BREATH
BACK HOW FAR DOWN
CAN I GO

AS I LIE HERE AND
THE FEELING STARTS
FAR BEYOND REPAIR
AS FAR AS I HAVE

NOW I'M NOT SO SURE

THE LINE BEGINS TO BLUR

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

(THE LINE BEGINS TO BLUR)

I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW
I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW
I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW
I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW
STARE
AND TEARS
AND I'M NOW REALLY GETTING
DONE I'M NOW WHAT SHE'S NOW

THE LINE BEGINS TO BLUR

(THE LIFE YOU DON'T LEAD)

(BESIDE YOU IN TIME)

I AM ALL ALONE THIS TIME AROUND
SOMETIMES ON THE SIDES I HEAR A SOUND

PLACES PARALLEL I KNOW IT'S WRONG FEEL THE
LITTLE PIECES BLEEDING THROUGH

THIS GOES ON AND ON AND ON
NOW THAT I'VE DECIDED NOT TO STAY
I CAN FEEL I'M START TO FADE AWAY
EVERYTHING'S BACK WHERE IT BELONGS
I WILL BE BESIDE YOU BEFORE LITTLE
THIS GOES ON AND ON AND ON

WE WILL NEVER DIE BESIDE YOU IN TIME

I TRIED TO SHOW MYSELF THROUGH I TRIED TO
FOR A LITTLE BIT OF TIME EVEN MADE THINGS WORK

GET TO THE OTHER SIDE I TRIED TO PATCH UP THE CRACKS AND THE HOLES THAT I HAVE TO HIDE
(OKAY) JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REALLY MAKE IT HURT WHEN THEY PUSHED ME OUT AND IT ALL JUST ROTTED AWAY
DON'T YOU FUCKING KNOW WHAT YOU ARE? GO ON GET BACK TO WHERE YOU BELONG

YOU BETTER TAKE A GOOD LOOK BECAUSE I'M FULL OF SHIT WITH EVERY BIT OF MY HEART I HAVE TRIED TO BELIEVE IN IT YOU CAN DRESS IT ALL UP YOU CAN TRY TO PRETEND
BUT YOU CANT CHANGE ANYTHING YOU CANT CHANGE ANYTHING IN THE END

DON'T YOU FUCKING KNOW WHAT YOU ARE?

GO ON

GET BACK

TO WHERE YOU BELONG

REMEMBER WHERE YOU CAME FROM REMEMBER WHAT YOU ARE YOU ARE NOT ONE OF THEM YOU BELONG WITH
YOU'RE ONLY FOOLING YOURSELF GO ON GET BACK TO WHERE YOU BELONG YOU'RE ONLY FOOLING YOURSELF COME BACK WHEN YOU'RE READY
TO NOWHERE BACK TO NOTHING BACK TO THAT LONELY PLACE INSIDE YOUR HEAD
YOU BELONG YOU'RE SO FUCKING STRONG YOU'RE SO FUCKING STRONG YOU'RE SO FUCKING STRONG YOU'RE SO FUCKING STRONG
DON'T YOU FUCKING KNOW WHAT YOU ARE
TO BELIEVE YOU DIDN'T FIND

BELIEVE THAT DID YOU?

WELL IT RUNS TOO DEEP IT RUNS TOO DEEP IT

BETTER START TO LOOK AT THINGS THROUGH EXPERIENCE

DON'T YOU FUCKING KNOW WHAT YOU ARE?

GO ON

GET BACK

GET BACK

GET BACK TO WHERE YOU BELONG

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

(THE COLLECTOR)

I PICK THINGS UP I AM A COLLECTOR
AND THINGS WILL THROW
THEM TOO MY ACCUMULATOR
IT'S ONE BEHIND ME
AND IT'S PLACE UP FEELINGS
FOR ME TO FEEL UPON

THERE ARE TIMES PLENTY OF TIMES
I WISH I COULD GET RID OF
BUT THEY'RE ALL ALREADY INSIDE
AND THEY START TO GROW INSIDE ME
THERE ARE TIMES MANY OF THE TIMES I WISH I COULD
THINGS I DON'T WANT TO MAKE ME THINK
THINGS I DON'T WANT TO KNOW

I'M TRYING TO BIT IT ALL OVERS
I'M TRYING TO CRAM MY MOUTH WIDE
I'M TRYING NOT TO CHOKE ON
SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL

I AM THE PLAGUE I AM THE
PLAGUE I'M TRYING TO CRAM MORE ON ME
THOUGHT IT WAS ENOUGH THOSE ME STAY
THOUGHT IT WAS ENOUGH
IT GETS HARD TO BREATHE
I'M TRYING TO OPEN MY MOUTH WIDE I'M TRYING NOT TO CHOKE INSIDE
I AM A GOOD BOY AND I WILL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL SWALLOW IT ALL

EVERY LAST ONE

EVERY LAST ONE
EVERY LAST ONE

EVERY LAST ONE

ARE YOU LISTENING?

ARE YOU LISTENING?

YES I AM BUILDING
SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THE WORLD

SOMETHING TERRIBLE

WITH ALL OF THIS

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

(THE HAND THAT FEEDS)

THE MORE THAT WE TAKE THE FALSE WE GET I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHAT IT IS WE TRY TO FORGET THE TILE ON THE BATH
SO COULD IT CAN STAND IN YOUR EYES IS A PLACE WORTH DESTROYING
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WE THE SOONER WE REALIZE
BUT UNDERNEATH WE'RE NOT SO TOUGH
AND LOVE IS NOT ENOUGH

(LIVE DRUMS: DAVE GROHL)

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