

## Apathy Overdose

### Ashes You Leave

All is lost, black is the world I see  
To live or to die makes no difference to me  
The morning brings no hope  
The day is as dead as the night  
People are puppets  
Of resignation's magnificent might

My mind cries, while beauty turns to dust  
Everything dies, on god's cruel earth  
There are no battles left  
That are worth fighting for  
I have no spirit left  
and still they ask for more

I'm high on self destruction  
Devoid of joy and satisfaction  
Oblivious to both virtue and sin  
Apathy is mine to drown in

Enjoy your dreams  
For tomorrow brings only pain  
Indulge your whims  
Most lose, only some gain  
Existence - a rudimentary habit  
Life - an unsurmountable wall  
No point in bothering with it  
May death soon join us all