

# Vigilance Is Flaw

## Black Comedy

I'm so sick of your pathetic ranting  
Self-righteous quasi-intellectual chanting  
Blaming the world for its unfair treatment  
It was never made for you... period!  
You never offered any rewarding sentiments  
Playing a victim of societies impediments  
Hurt multiplies your search for truth  
Claiming the weight of the world is on you

It's a shame and you shouldn't be too proud  
Your life revolves around hating the crowd  
Attacking them for their illicit immoral  
To claim you're better is just hypocritical  
Your shallowness has become clearer  
Your infinite sense of feeling inferior  
Why classify them as anticipated enemies  
Meaningless priorities consume all your energies

It's a world of uncertainty...  
But it won't help if you're always on the edge of things  
Contempt unsurpassed  
Synthetic values still unmatched  
Growing lash-outs, inflammatory speech  
Has left you no integrity!  
Seemingly you've abandoned all trust  
The fact that all your friends you've lost  
So bold outside, so scared inside... you bleed...  
What's the point?

I know the things I should have guessed  
All the problems you left unaddressed  
Life, they say, is piece of plastic  
Yours was, is and will always be tragic  
You try to erase every trace of weakness  
Indulge into nothing that gives stimulus  
Rid yourself from the pains of the past  
Or else you'll find yourself under attack

This is my incentive, my sole objective  
Please end your scrutiny, because you're definitely  
better off...without this misery!  
What's the point!

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What's the point?  
The shell is cracking, but in your mind everything is threatening...

A slave of self-wit  
The pain is hellish  
Ruining real lives  
Is truth on your side?  
The unforgiving  
The warped feelings  
Keep on the same  
Whose world do you live in?

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You can blame me! For what it's all worth, deep down  
inside you know you can thank yourself...