

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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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...