

## Cynically Depressed

Bracket

I'm full of emptiness  
Relaxing with my stress  
Don't try to clean my mess  
I'm happier this way

I live for my demise  
I love who I despise  
Feed me a soothing lie  
I'm happier that way

When I die  
Will I feel darkness in the light  
Will I see beauty when I'm blind  
I don't have energy for rest  
Because I'm cynically depressed

I never thought living clean  
Would keep me so lonely  
Cure my healthy disease  
I'm happier this way

I'm climbing up your walls  
So you can watch me fall  
I'll never know it all  
I'm happier that way

When I die  
Will I feel darkness in the light  
Will I see beauty when I'm blind  
I don't have energy for rest  
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My youth is dying of apathy and old age  
Under my skin is a child running away

When I die  
Will I feel darkness in the light  
Will I see beauty when I'm blind  
I don't have energy for rest  
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