

Scenario

Dismal Euphony

Talking to an abstract yet figurative image of myself
Seen vaguely from this dim and misty place

All those beings are like faceless and with tranquilled hearts
All those beings are like faceless and with tranquilled hearts

Words like hunted flesh
They return again... and again
Words like hunted flesh
They return again... and again

'Cause I no longer care!
Fuck you all out there!
'Cause I no longer care!
Fuck you all out there!

Calling up the stairs of pain
Walking down those stairs again
I am barely the shadow of my former self

'Cause I no longer care!
Fuck you all out there!
'Cause I no longer care!
Fuck you all out there!

The scent of nature's filth
The mirrors of grasping illusions
Those from behind the veil vanished before me
As tearsdrops into the rain

'Cause I no longer care!
Fuck you all out there!
'Cause I no longer care!
Fuck you all out there!