

## 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!