

Fuck your expectations/new breed manipulation  
Propagating "paradise"/and selling devastation  
CHOIRS OF DISCONTENT/sing refrains inside my head  
clearly im not fortunate/but I live with my mistakes  
and the judgements that they bring/I'm reminded every  
day  
a man can only take so much/before his mind degenerates  
before he can't take his own face/before he exercises  
rage  
CHOIRS OF DISCONTENT/sing refrains inside my head  
so foolish/foolish to dream  
I was the only one  
so foolish/foolish to think  
the stars were lining up/GOD smiling down on us  
gave up a thousand times/but then I fell right back in  
line  
back to where the choices end/this cycle I can't defend  
I condescend  
wake up and snap the fuck out of this  
Half-assed desperate attempt  
To fill the void within your head  
To fill the void you created  
DAMNED FROM THE START  
now all the lights begin to fade  
and the cameras cut away  
all the actors leave the stage  
the curtains falling back in place  
suddenly anticipating  
that same haunting refrain  
now with even GREATER HASTE  
the SWAN begins to SING...  
"Im not afraid, Im not afraid at all.  
this reverie, a memory of when the sky was tall  
and stars don't fall  
but they rained down til there was nothing left  
in the Heavens but the echoes of our questions."  
LIFE IS FLEETING...  
find a purpose/find a reason/make this worth it  
LIFE IS FLEETING...  
  
"So often in the course of life's fleeting years,  
A single pleasure costs a thousand tears..."  
[-Francis William Bourdillon ]