

## Seething in Oblivion

Exxplorer

Here I am standing  
And yet somehow crippled  
A stone never thrown  
Can't create its own ripples  
I'm a mouthful of spit  
That gets lost in a drizzle  
And now  
That I'm angry  
I'm fist 'round a pistol  
And every day brings me  
A little bit closer to a  
Bitter explosion of venom and piss  
And all that I've seen  
And all that I've been  
Could never have made me ready for this

All I want to know is: do I have to...?

I have nothing: I am nothing  
More than anything  
I want to be something  
If it's something you fear,  
I don't care.  
Just something

All I want to know is:  
Do I have to fuckin'  
Kill someone?!

Look at you, look at me  
Look at you and I see:  
Victim and statistic  
Look at you, look at me  
Look at you and I see:  
A victim...a victim.

But now it's time to let it go...let it go  
Before it takes me away - take me away