

The world sags beneath our weight
Parasites, we suck it dry
Like rats lost in a maze
Stupid creatures born to die

There is no destiny
No higher hand of fate
No place in history
Just eternity to waste

We collide
Then break away
Our lives
Are just momentum
We attract
Because we can't
Turn back
It's all for nothing

Search for meaning from above
Assemble random events
To support the myth of life
It's just cause and effect

We turn our backs on reason
Deny our inevitable ends
Narcissistic hypocrites
It's our last defense