

## Momentum

FGFC820

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