

Take advantage of these times, you said.
You let me down.
It hasn't been the first time.
As I'm falling in the pit of fire my mind's made up.
I'm never coming back here.
How long would it take me to walk across the United States all alone.
The West coast has been traumatized.
I think I'm the only one still alive.
Is it just a coincidence to see you by yourself with no direction.
Now it's time to move on.
Don't you know that things aren't getting better.
Don't try and stop me.
Because I'm falling fast into this pit of fire which surrounds us all.
In a blanket of fear that I've been wrapped in for years.
You can't stop me.
When the world caves in what are you going to do for me.