

If you feel transition to your other life
Don't need money to be there
Leave behind your money just to prove your worth
Won't be here so I don't care
If you strap your conscience to your vision thing
Won't be here so I don't care
Prove your worth to people that you can call your friends
Won't be here so I don't care
I wouldn't care if I was washed up tomorrow you see
Reading novels is banned by the Marquis De Sade
All your relationships are emptying and temporary
Life is wearing me thin
I feel so drained, my legacy
A sea of faces just like me
I've been drained emotion is a bitter thing
Won't be here so I don't care
I concede relationships have left me weak
Won't be here so I don't care
Look for something worthy to replace my guilt
Won't be here so I don't care
Prove my worth to people who I can call my friends
Won't be here so I don't care
Nobody cares when you're gone