I Hate People

Nasum

When you try too hard To find meaning in what you see You forget the origin of the landscape So carefully laid out at your feet

Is it hard for you to understand?

Does it bother you that I don't fucking care?

I'm not here for you to read me
Like an open book, so don't fucking ask
I'm just thinking, thinking 'loud
Bringing words to tongue and moving fast

All this shit you take for granted Leads to nothing, makes no sense Instead of waiting for being told Maybe you should tell yourself?

You're a slow learner
You'll never last
In a world so cold
You're supposed to make it fast

Disappointed, yes but this is hardly news You're disadvantaged from the start There's no denying it and you are through I hate people telling me what to do, fuck you