

## No Conclusion

of Montreal

Tonight I feel like I should just destroy myself  
Tonight I feel like I should just explode myself  
Myself

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Tonight I feel like I should just explode myself  
Myself

There's someone calling my name  
But there's nothing to respond  
I lost so much in our collapse  
Man, what little hope is gone

The voice said, "Don't worry friend  
The darkness is just a suggestion  
No, don't worry, kid  
The darkness is just a suggestion  
No, don't worry Kevin"

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Myself

I'm allergic to the world when we're separated  
There's nothing in my heart that's worth a beating  
Feeling like a Styrofoam prop ennui is eating  
Oh, sure, we talk and talk and talk  
But nothing worth repeating

I feel defeated  
I feel defeated  
I feel defeated

Now I'm OD'ing on your cocksucker blues  
You make me uptight when you just don't work right  
You painted my prison, now something's wrong  
And I never ever ever wanted to write this song

I'm killing myself but it's not suicide  
I'm killing myself  
I'm killing myself but it's not suicide  
I'm killing myself but my friends will never know

Because I've never been  
Because I've never been honest with anyone

Always pulling faces from the unprepossessing places  
Of the universal mind  
I'm crippled by the world when we are divided  
There's nothing in my heart that's worth the creaking  
Feeling like a Pamplona bull that's finished kicking  
Although we try to break the loop, it's always stuck repeating

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I feel defeated  
I feel defeated

Now I'm OD'ing on your cocksucker blues  
You make me uptight when you just don't work right  
You painted my prison, now something's wrong

And I never ever ever wanted to write this song  
I always thought things would change somehow  
And we would start getting along  
But it's hopeless, hopeless

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