

# Never

Rosetta Stone

Bliss is denial  
Denial is yours  
Yours is our trial  
Break that that won't change  
Can you concede that I wish you no harm

I don't feel like I belong

Twenty-six years twenty-five of them wrong

Truth is things have never been better

Why lie

This is disease  
This disease is yours  
Your turn to fall to your knees  
Denial is your