

Contemporary Misanthrope

Six Degrees of Separation

I never felt much for some things that you hallow
I never felt much for the world through your eyes
I never felt much for some ways that you follow
I always despised all your pity lies
I never think much of the smile that you give me
I never think much of the sound of your words
I never think much of the fear you may live in
I never cared much for both of our worlds
We are simply two sides of different coins
Forced to share the same space when there's no choice
Forced to symbiosis by no options
We're not the same, there's different fire inside
Your plea is lame, it's not in heart, it's in mind
I don't want to end at your side of the Eden
I'm not afraid of the flames of your hell
I couldn't care less where you think this is leading
There ain't a thing I'd buy that you sell
So far I never said no when it felt that you need me
But don't ever think that I play to your hand
I am not sure why you care what I'm feeling
Don't ever think that you'd understand
I think that no matter how hard you try
You simply can't change how I feel
Not that the feelings have much to do
With how I perceive what you see
We are simply two sides of different coins
Forced to share the same space when there's no choice
Forced to coexistence purely by lack of other options
We're not the same, there's different fire inside
Your plea is lame. It's not in heart, it's in mind
You see, there is no chance
That we can be synchronized socially
There is no solution, in absence of a problem
Only your perception denies acceptance
Walk a while in my shoes
Wear the hat of my wary consciousness
Can you see a contrast?
You see - There's no common factor
You see - This is not down to flesh
You see - Right or wrong don't apply
You see - Paradox of parity
We're not the same, there's different fire inside
Your plea is lame. It's not in heart, it's in mind
We're not the same, different compulsion inside
Your grief is lame; don't waste your time wasting mine