

# All This Good Intention Wasted In The Wake Of Apathy

Soilent Green

Consider your breathing in a perfect circle  
No notion of the effect on the aftermath  
We all conceive one day our graces fall  
Sour times and this cycle of beaten ideas  
Have this last thought  
Only to be the kid that was always left out  
It's all fun and games until someone wakes up with a nosebleed again  
Declining a civilized sense of accomplishment  
Promises spewing from your broken tongue  
Lost actions define the decline of man  
Determining factor that is left undone  
Weighing out words  
Suffocating secrets  
Hope is an indulgence  
Honest to my faults  
Lesson in understatements through the end solution of these traitor ways  
Follow up to this requiem in the source of death from a backbone of blades  
Wasted wishes on the effortless  
Unforgiveness in this self obedience  
Let's see if the honesty shows  
Smashed head and a broken nose  
Artistic profession of false words for naive ears to digest into mixed meaning  
Authorities have no regret for betrayal towards the misunderstanding of this hope  
The fact of the matter stands on hallowed ground  
Harsh reality of ideas that you never speak about  
Simply forcing this taste of discomfort to push onward past a senseless partnership  
Conscious distraction, characterized irritation  
This hindrance of achieving the unresolved  
Time has made a liar of us all  
These actions never spoke correct  
Introduction in a bathroom stall  
These addictions have the same effect  
A mouth plagued by teeth in tongue  
Harsh words from the loaded gun  
Another promise you could not keep  
A broken man with shattered feet  
Desensitized emotions have been strangled of the final feeling  
Loss of consciousness through emptiness  
Extinction of this judgement as evidence  
High school and prison, one and the same  
Punishment is so much more enforced  
When you have been the one to blame  
Remedial idea to keep us less exposed  
Give me this secret to smear you with when you are crawling on knees of shame  
Another berating session to air out other's dirty issues to evade the fact

In time our mistakes will lend this bleeding truth to our commitment  
Waiting for times to change  
Will we face the last mistake?  
Tension of the final truth.