

# The Misanthropic Principle

Strung Out

Look at me and say to me  
Without guilt or compromise  
That you care about anything  
That doesn't jump right in front of your eyes

We got a problem you got a problem  
The mesmerizing truth  
We all want the life  
No one is supposed to really own

Tell me what is worth dying for?  
I ask with the assumption I'll get no reply

Breathe in breathe out  
Sometimes I get lost within a stare  
I look around and I ask myself  
"Why the fuck should I even care?"

This affliction repetition  
It's all been done before  
While I'm sittin' here just killin' time  
As the world goes along for more

Tell me what is worth dying for?  
Would you give up everything to make one lasting point?

We all believe we have the right  
To make believe we know what's right  
But how much will it take  
To make you stand and be heard?

I am the reason you are the reason  
To abandon everything we have become  
My eyes are wide open my heart is wide open  
Is your mind wide open to see?