

Questioning standards, striving forward  
I don't understand the connection between most people  
Lonely from the world and because of the world

Why do I want more than most of us?  
And why won't I just settle for less?  
I'm the only one with the reasons and answers why

Symptoms of hatred, I see an altered state  
Hallucinations of the mind, as you argue with yourself  
Dissention to madness, is not far from hand  
Independence you once had delusions deluded

What I say I do and I do what I say  
I know it all too well, I see it everyday

So let me tell you now I know you're not alone  
To make this very clear  
I think that you are way beyond my help

Year after year I tried and trained not to assimilate  
But only to find myself even more alone

As I ponder about life and my existence  
I feel a resolve that you're not here with me

Walking alone through the wastelands of destruction  
And as I explore I find you living there

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