

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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