

## Apologies Not Included

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

I'm finding nothing  
No point just energy to burn  
A pocketful of pointless and faded days

What have you done  
This never-ending heart attack  
Is spilling over self-murderous assault  
Late hours turn to a blur  
A boiling inner temperature  
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A boiling inner temperature

Crowned waves torrid sea  
Washing years over me  
Myself into a knot  
In sudden overdose

Someone is moving  
But who is staying still  
Or have we grown apart

How selfish of you not to find  
You didn't look for peace to gain  
From being alive

Fuck if I care  
It doesn't matter  
Ignore  
The more things stay the same  
Fuck I don't care  
The more things never change  
I'm not sorry for you

I'm not sorry you didn't look but

Make yourself present  
Are you hiding  
Do you feel guilt  
Cause mine's dying  
Worked through your waste  
Now there's nothing  
But maybe there's  
Still hope