## **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
Late hours turn to a blur
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