

# Manufacturing Discontent

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

Discarded a broken escape  
Fortunate to be in this state  
Firing on a boredom innate  
Chewing on a ticking grenade  
Listening to the comforting shade

Instinctive  
I'm supporting a string of destructive habits  
And fighting more that I care to admit  
Crumbling from a sudden dead weight  
Here lies me  
Now what's the meaning

Oh won't you tell me  
Now won't you tell me the point  
I was trying to find myself  
I wasn't looking for you

But you gave me the point  
I was trying to kill myself  
What else was I gonna do  
I had a pretty good time

A long goodbye  
Ascension to demise  
A vow to break  
A lesson for the wise

I was put here to survive  
Why is your burden mine

Holding space for this  
There's a place we must have missed  
And they're open real late  
And I believe that we should go as a consolation  
But directions are unknown

Tonight would be the perfect time  
For us to reach the peak

It takes a lot to try to care  
The truth's below the surface  
Beneath the deep  
When you live on the thinnest air  
And even condescension comes with a fee

Slow to care

Now you tell me the point  
I was trying to find myself  
I wasn't looking for you

But you gave me the point  
I was trying to kill myself  
What else was I gonna do  
I had a pretty good time