If you gave me a fresh carnation I would only crush it's tender petals With me you'll have no escape And at the same time there'll be nowhere to settle -I trample down all life in my wake I eat it up and take the cake I just avert my eyes to the pain Of someone's loss helping my gain If you gave me a dream for my pocket You'd be plugging in the wrong socket With me there's no room for the future With me there's no room with a view at all -I am out of season all year 'round Hear machinery roar to my empty sound Touch my heart and feel winter Hold my hand and be doomed forever -

If you gave me a fresh carnation
I would only crush it's tender petals
With me you'll have no escape
And at the same time there'll be nowhere to settle.
And if you're wondering by now who I am
Look no further than the mirror Because I am the greed and fear
And every ounce of hate in you.