

# Aardvarks, Conglomerate

Staring into my eyes  
finding the difference deep in me  
try to erect my spine  
by selling my personality

Harming the ones I love  
sharing the hate that s shaking me  
trying to stop my fall  
Fragments of warmth are leaving me

Building a wall of lies  
creating a mask of confidence  
filling the cracks that show  
with the solitary of my existance

I cannot explain  
what s forming my disdain  
I cannot feel redemption  
Hate without restraint  
Burry my complaint  
with the rapture of pretention

Willing to change my mind  
feeling the distance inside of me  
proving the force of thought  
selling the fear that s left to be

Building a wall of lies  
creating a mask of confidence  
filling the cracks that show  
with the solitary of my existance

I cannot explain  
what s forming my disdain  
I cannot feel redemption  
Hate without restraint  
Burry my complaint  
with the rapture intention