

Fallcie, Your Own Misery

Stop and turn around, what do you see?
I'm not sure its the same, the same for you and me
Indifference and garbage, disdain and violence
Have anything to say? Only silence?

The unconscious desire to humiliate
Because each of us wants to dominate
Its in our blood, in veins
It doesn't matter what he says

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Because each of us wants to dominate
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Hope for us is no longer exists to me
Your shameful actions are no more a mystery
Sometimes I believe its better to take a gun
Look in your eyes and shoot each of you one by one

Believe you are chosen by the god
The chosen one with your hands in blood
Promising future for your small kids
Noir reality in the dirty streets

Age of progress and technology
But still looking for a prodigy
You want cheap energy and clean air
But there is only smog everywhere

Our time is out
To have second thoughts
We can just scream loud
About our hopes

You are your own misery
During the whole history

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