Pseudosix, Apathy And Excess

No there's nothing in this world that's worthy of your murderous mind.

I stopped to watch the endless secrets of orchestrated movements. I reached my peak, I lost my patience...

There's nothing left to fight for, nothing left to say.

We've been replaced by empty rhetoric, idolatry and waste.

But there's nothing in this world worthy of your murderous mind. No there's nothing in this world that's worthy of your murderous mind.