

Psycore, Set the Record Straight

i've got some explaining to do to myself
how do you do to apply such pressure to yourself
i've got a doctors degree in apathy
and a black belt in misery

i need to set the record straight
got demons i need to liberate
i got to defuse my hidden hate
i have to set the record straight

the one thing that i've learner
living this life of mine
is that often it's shit
even if it seems fine
it's often worse than it seems
life is like an evil fiend
in the darkest of dreams
for a quarter of a century
it's been bad and then some
got to organise this pandemonium
there's so many problems i need to contemplate
i've got the good and the bad and the in between
to seperate

why wish you luck
don't give a fuck
life isn't fair
why should i care

the next breed
under construction
exposed to spirital liposuction
nothing is intact
radical fear reduction
the future is cracker
the future is a fact

the breed need to succeed