

The Unseen, Negative Outlook

I think so fucking hard my head's gonna explode
The hate replaces blood, it's all that I know
Your words mean total nothing
Our existence is corruption
That's how I see it why don't you give it a try
Sadness becomes anger and I don't ask why
I've seen the truth there's no more tears to cry
It ran out years ago the wells gone dry
I no longer care and now I realize
I have a ...

Negative Outlook
That's why I have a
Negative Outlook
And it won't change

Do I really care? Sometimes I wish I could
Then I think what I despise and it feels really good
I won't worship false power as you destroy the earth
I don't give a damn what you say it's worth
What makes me feel this way
It's what I have become
The seasons still change but the damage is done

Another senseless culture is forced to die
No cares No conscience I'm desensitized
with a

Negative Outlook (x4)

And that's how I realized I am negative