

The Unseen, No Turning Back

I'm sick in the mind, body, and soul
this way of living has taken it's toll
i'm abusing myself, but I'll never learn
I just want to watch this city burn

there's no turning back, once you've turned your back

I'm sick of the human race
wanna see society laid to waste
of the people who destroy more than they create
live to kill, love to hate

I used to feel sympathy but now it's all just apathy
I'll just turn my back as the world burns all around me
am I dying for a change or just dead on the inside?
maybe I don't look cause I'm not sure what I'll find
so I point the finger at whose to blame
but deep inside, we're all the same
is this me, can it be?
have I become... one of them?