

# A.F.I., Rabbits Are Roadkill On Rt. 37

What once did exist, now is meaningless  
And doesn't it seem funny, how soon you did forget?  
All the words have now lost their weight  
But I remember, I remember  
Desperation, devastation  
All I truly know  
Is isolation, self damnation  
All light that I'd own was shed and worthless now  
What I knew was wrong, one who lived is gone  
Guess it was just an echo when you would sing my song  
All the notes you'd forgotten now  
You left abandoned, I remember  
Desperation, devastation  
All I truly know  
Is isolation, self damnation  
All light that I'd own was shed and worthless now

I can hate myself more, more than anyone  
Will you join me?  
I know you know that this tortures me  
Have I created the suffering, show me  
Or do you happily cut, further in?  
To sever what's left inside, that binds me  
Now all I feel is desperation, devastation  
All I truly know  
Is isolation, self damnation  
All light that I'd own was shed and worthless now  
Desperation, devastation  
All I truly know  
Is isolation, self damnation  
All light that I'd own was shed and worthless, worthless now