

# Burst, Nefarious

Spare me your righteous lesson  
This path I walk is mine  
Those hollow words you speak  
Won't change my made up mind  
How cheap we buy our ideals  
A standard set for all  
How dull they seem, your idols  
Submit, the worm is turning  
A mind gone numb  
The stinging mockery  
All I feel for you is pity  
It's easier to let go  
Than cling to shattered dreams  
I lost control  
By my own choice  
A mind gone numb  
The stinging pain  
All I have for you is pity