

Enemy You, Hold On

I've seen six billion lies, 'cause we don't even try
To recognize a simple fact that we all know
You cannot resist, our hopes are futile at best
'Cause it's where we're from and where we all will go

Our naive self-perspective never really grows

So hold on to the things that you hold so dear
Keep believing the lies you hear
The thoughts that nag at you everyday
Well, none of them matter anyway
And all the pain that you see
Is just a future memory
When you're gone there will be no trace
Just two more to take your place

I've seen cultures and dreams (just narcissist mentality)
Procreation in an attempt to live forever
I've seen religious elation, the scientist's equation
We have no question but keep looking for an answer

We value worthless things that give meaning to our day

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Close your eyes you're away