

# Fitzgerald Patrik, Solve

I say life is pointless,  
worthless, and meaningless,  
you say 'well..try suicide',  
i say no, because i know  
the reasons why i find life so;  
i'm only one tiny piece  
in this enormous mess...  
There's no reason  
why i should die  
if i can only find some hope  
if i can only find some answers  
that's my idea of national service.  
Listen to all the pop songs..  
music's just a luxury item  
anyway,  
and you'll all pay  
to have yourselves condemned,  
condemned to tread the same old paths,  
unfair affairs, and broken hearts,  
read cosmopolitan, and consume;  
'why won't he buy me the moon?'  
i won't cry, if you go away,  
i'll still have myself, anyway,  
i can exist quite alone,  
i have problems of my own to solve,  
solve, solve...