

Poison Idea, Cold Comfort

So this is why people kill themselves, I don't care anymore.
How can I smile in a world of corruption, hate, death and self-destruction.
It's in my heart, in my mind, with me all the time,
So ask the man who wrote this song, ask him what he thinks is wrong.
So I look around me and sigh, then kiss my ass goodbye
It's in my heart, in my mind, with me all the time.