

Raised Fist, Another Day

This isn't a revolution I'm sad to say. It's time for me to meet my friends today. Because I've lost so many hours talking on the phone. I don't know why it always ends like this now I'm on my own.

And I don't give a fuck about the game you're playing. And I don't give a fuck what you're friends are saying. Once again it's time for me to transform into a stone. I feel much better when I'm alone.

Separation is necessary. This is too much to carry. Once again you've led me into this and it's so fucking scary. I know I handle all relations the wrong way. I'm going to get better at this but not today!