

# Screw 32, Responsibility

Having reservations  
Forthwith heighten madden  
People strangely  
Taken greedy fatten  
Nobody will see  
Most unhappily  
No one seeming only me

Only me

(Chorus)  
We must be betrayed hearts  
Cuts in me steals from us

Impossible to change  
Whole worlds's given name  
So freely and break from the normal setting  
I sure hope the light gets in  
Consciousness begin  
A way to see the source again

Source again

(Chorus)

Want to hate everyone  
everyone  
It seems so sad to think that tomorrows gone  
Tomorrows gone  
You'll say it wasn't  
Want to hate everyone  
everyone  
It seems so sad to want to hate everyone  
everyone