

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