

# Shai Hulud, Eating Bullets Of Acceptance

Our outlook is bleak but the moment is grand  
To be told we're independent is not enough.  
We should strive for autonomous thoughts  
And your pride in you conformity is sickening  
This useless praise  
But this desire for focus triggers abuse  
Of an endless sense of insecurity.  
We grasp at endless questions for a sense of hope  
It's not so simple to sit and wait  
We cannot embrace our roles blindly  
They're assigned  
They are assigned, based on the fact that we will accept  
Minds are in suspended animation  
Due to an attachment to this established lifestyle  
My existence will not be dictated like a reading from a book  
I will not be predetermined.  
Our outlook is bleak.  
When approval is all we crave and the moment is grand.  
Your pride is sickening.  
In your conformity.  
But this moment is grand.  
We should strive for autonomous thoughts.  
Approval is all we crave!