

Sugarbomb, After All

All you ever talk about is what you want to hear
All you really want is just to bend another ear
Nothing ever matters if it isn't up to you
So everybody scatters when you walk into the room

I've given up, I'm getting out
I'm overloaded and knee deep
What should I believe?

I never know the difference cause it's never what it seems
Subjugate your neighbor to acquire what you need
Fabricate a fantasy that isn't coming true
All the clever innocence to cover the illusion

I've had enough I've seen it all
I'm overdue for some release
Will you never cease

After all you've known it all along
Nothing comes from nothing
And it isn't what you came for
All the while you'll waste your vacant mind
There is no resurrection of the time you killed

Everything is easy always having an excuse
Always in the market for a ritual abuse
Lack of opportunity is knocking at the door
Sitting on that good-for-nothing ass for evermore

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