

System Syn, Glass

I possess no mementos of the time we spent together
whether that's for the better, we best not say
so let's stare at the holes in the back of our heads
through the holes in our hands that we fold to pray
and pretend there is something to mend
and then we can admit why we do or we don't give a shit

I could say I never cared
and I could say I never tried
if that would bring you to the place
where you could be the happiest
I hope that's far away from here
there's no room left by my side
there is no void that you could fill
and I want nothing more from you
you knew all of this would pass
this whole god damned world wasn't built to last
you knew all of this would pass
this whole world is made of glass

there is no time like the present to predict the past
you're so clever, you saw right through
everything that we all knew
but it's all knew to you so "fuck it"
just dissolve into your apathetic anthem
and expect the empathy to flow
so you can grow to nothing
while we fertilize your fears
by granting you acceptance
one more year of mediocrity
and that's good enough to get you through
but that's not good enough for me
and I could say I never cared
and I could say I never tried...