Victims Family, Crap

If my happiness was truly intertwined with my outlook on life, wouldn't that be nice? A bit of good advice, some words from the wise to teach us to accept the bad with all the rest. And everyday would get thrilliner and thrilliner and I could learn to laugh at all the crap that bugs the shit outta me.
But if I ignore the evil even more than I know exists, the point is missed. To only live within the myth and deny that there is ugliness just proves to me that ignorance is bliss. And everyday just drags and drags.
I don't know what do you wanna...
I don't know do what you wanna do.