

Color-coded blasphemy
This really strange anatomy.
Is this really my life?
Something isn't right.
The ambiguity
This whole damn conspiracy,
Playing out in my head
Something isn't right.

I never wanted this.
I never asked for it.
But this is what you gave me.
I never wanted this
I never asked for it

Stranger than a massacre
This homicidal afterbirth.
I am not a stranger
To living with the anger.
I don't need a miracle
I just need a place to go.
Send me to the angels
And tell god I said goodbye.

I never wanted this.
I never asked for it.
But this is what you gave me.
I never wanted this
I never asked for it
But this is what you gave me

I could care less about the world sometimes.
A certain inspiration takes me to the afterlife.
I'll see you on the other side.

Nothing ever takes away the shit that I see every day.
With total inconsistencies, so fuck the whole conspiracy.
So long. I'm fucking gone!

I never wanted this.
I never asked for it.
But this is what you gave me.
I never wanted this
I never asked for it
But this is what you gave me
Why would you forsake me?