

Days go fast and you don't change
I often wonder where you're going
Stuck onto your own sick ways
Fixated to a world dissolving

I've said everything I had to say
You'll find your way not to exist

Aspiration washed away
From that liquid form in your hand
I don't care what the fuck you do
We don't care where the fuck you're going

I've said everything I had to say
You'll find your way not to exist

Your lifestyle's changin'
Your life is in your hands!

I've said everything I had to say
You'll find your way not to exist