I have had it easy for most of my life Adulthood has brought me a series of complications Swallow these nails, turn away I must not look back.

The ills of modern man are much larger than my own personal bat

It feels like I have been fighting for nothing

The ills of modern man are much larger than my own personal bat tles

I have been too caught up in this crying game and I want out.

I am sick of hearing myself whine Drink this wine and choke.

Here I am, still screaming away the same problems that have fuelled this engine for years
I have bathed the faceless in a cesspool filled with my own tears.

The ills of modern man are much larger than my own personal bat

It feels like I have been fighting for nothing

The ills of modern man are much larger than my own personal bat

I have been too caught up in this crying game, I quit.

Deep down there is shade in all of us but there is also luminos ity

My flaws have now been exposed by its brightness.