

I am trying to comprehend  
My inner worries and peoples behaviour  
It doesn't make sense at all  
It seems like there's no catch

I'm wasting my precious time  
On giant riddles with no solution

Sometimes  
I think it's better not to care  
Turn your back away  
Sometimes  
Let your worries fall into oblivion

Maybe one night forget  
To live in a decent life in the haze of worries  
I've never been much for depressing  
Endings in the stories I've read

It's up to myself  
To win the princess and half of the kingdom  
I'll feed my revolution  
with my utmost will to live

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