

“You have no right to be angry – Ever.”

“Be personal”,

“Open up”,

“Get laid”,

“Start smiling”,

You Bastards, you just don't get it, do you?

“You need to relax, it's no big deal”.

Oh, shut up.

I can't breathe around you people – a dark
Cloud has come to take me away
It presses like pillows upon my heart and head
I can't breathe, the light is too bright
The noise is too loud. There is too many people
Too many voices, too many energies

“Wake up, you'll be fine.”

“This is reality.”

“Here, take this pill, and you'll be fine”

Numb, numb, numb you till the clouds go away.