

Despised Icon

"The Ills of Modern Man"

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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 battles
It feels like I have been fighting for nothing
The ills of modern man are much larger than my own
personal battles
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,
Preserving a constant state of shock in its salty waters

The ills of modern man are much larger than my own
personal battles
It feels like I have been fighting for nothing
The ills of modern man are much larger than my own
personal battles
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
luminosity
My flaws have now been exposed by its brightness,
(Turning shades of) black into color

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