

Howards Alias "The Anti-Life"

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My confessions lack the realism needed to understand,
The time that decisions take to destruct and fade in
To the weakest warped ideas, which lack intent, keep
time, keep clam, and stop.
To the weakest warped ideas, which lack intent, keep
clam, and stop.

I have a problem with authority, I have a problem with
you.
I have a problem with authority, I have a problem with
you.

I hate the way I feel about this ground, I tread with
broken steps
Around a fire which heats my only form of entrance to
my
Solitude, it keeps me safe inside.
Solitude, it keeps me safe inside, keep calm and stop.

I have a problem with authority, I have a problem with
you.
I have a problem with authority, I have a problem with
you.

I'm just so tired of feeling stranded, censored words
Smashed your charmed happiness.
I'm just so tired of feeling stranded, censored words
Smashed your charmed happiness.

I have a problem with authority, I have a problem with
you.
I have a problem with authority, I have a problem with
you.

With you.

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