

No Ones Kind "The Question"

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Holding it up to size
Your introspection is done
Buried within a mold of indecision
I'm so sick of it
I can't take up all this time that we tell to ourselves.
Why the fuck am I here?
The answer to all your questions
Why are you haunting me?
I am your answer
Digging within myself
Tto bring these truths to light
Showing the reason
Behind a perfect failure
I'm so sick of it
I can't take up all this time that we tell to ourselves
What am I made of?
Where have we come from?
When'd it all fall down?
I am so sick of it all

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