

## **Fuck the Facts**

### **"Apathy Is A Karma Killer"**

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If those few words were the last ones ever said. And  
This goodbye would be the final one. Those cents the  
Last ones ever spent. If this night would stop or never  
End. The snow would never melt or the sun never be  
Again. Could it be the last night and the last one,  
You? We would never grow old, become pale parodies  
and

Forget all of our memories. We would never know all  
About the upcoming failures in the world that carried  
Us. We would avoid all the hatred, the wars, and the  
Genocides, the breaking point of devastation, witness  
The world folding on itself. Isn't it enough? We could  
Be the next target in the war on power, terror, or in  
Explosives attacks on fallen cities. Could it be the  
Last night? We would miss the day of the sure  
Awakening, the sleeping giant hate filled for his  
Vengeance. Or the moment we won't be able to afford  
More waste of human life. And more evidence of  
torture,

Widespread confusion and violence. If this was the last  
Day I would tell you, I'm confused. All we do is fight.  
Life isn't that nice. Karma is just a fairy tale. There  
Is no promised land. Maybe your life would have been  
Different. Maybe you would have been fulfilled or  
Believed in god. You won't see a world doomed to  
Collapse. I can't offer land, just a pile of toxic  
Waste. Saving tomorrow, I have no fears. Going  
forward

In the path of a lonesome quest, with the leftovers of  
An honest adventure. I will silence my rage and let  
Bravery stand. The bland flavor, I spit on the basis of  
Living. It's over crowded dirty and useless, let me  
Take a rest. We will avoid all the hatred, the wars,  
And genocides, the breaking point of devastation,  
Witness the world folding on itself. You will never see  
Or have your chance. This moment is our last one.  
Something will never happen; the start of your life,  
The day you would have seen the light. My hand is  
Reaching for you, you my daughter. It's our last night.

