

Fuck the Facts

"No Place For Failure"

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I've embraced the reflection, the scenery, that bent
back
From my imagery. I compare, I inflect. Self-proclaimed
Judge of failure, Self-proclaimed judge of failure. On
The single track of achievers I missed the core of my
Nature. I'm keeping the speed, the lead, focused on
my
Contradictory reach. I ought to take possession. On the
Single track of achievers, driven by the wrong
interests.
I'm keeping the speed, the lead, focused, dependent
on
Winning. In my obsession of recognition I exceeded my
Grasp at your expense. I believed. Raised up in a
limited
Concept of self success, of narcissistic fulfillments.
Focused on my own desired results. Raised up in a
limited
Concept of self-success, I'm living the obvious futility,
The loss of energy. I'm a narcissistic soldier; I battle
To keep everyone down. Raised up in a limited concept
of
Self success, I followed the traces, in the line of the
Achievers. Proud I raised and failed at building my true
Self. I'm a narcissistic soldier, I battle to keep
Everyone down.

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