

## Laughing In The Face Of "The Art Of Burning Bridges"

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Hindsight's fucking useless once again  
It's funny how frustration is blinding  
As it leaves, the picture suddenly becomes so clear  
Misled by a sense of urgency, deceiving misjudgments  
(And I could not pretend)  
(Take one step forward)  
Meanwhile I'm taking two steps back  
(To make me stronger)  
And I can't take any more  
(No gain and nothing lost)  
I dread that we were good to go  
Watching in playback sickens me  
Can't seem to shake this animosity  
A disorder of personality  
Memories, they've all been burnt  
So the apathy takes over fast enough  
There's no hate, it's just unfortunate when things are  
this way  
(When things are this way)

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