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Honeycreeper "In The End"

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Your cataclysmic, unrealistic, view of doom's not altruistic
You say "it's them", but it's intrinsic
Coldly, boldly egotistic
You say you're sad, but you're sadistic
You're not illin, but your just sick,
You say your kickin, but you're all kicked
You've got no balls to go ballistic

Your whole holistic, scientific, view of life's so pessimistic
The real you feel's just not realistic
It's coldly boldly egotistic
You say you're stuck, but your words don't stick
You dictate, but you're just a dick
You say you're kickin, but you're all kicked
You've got no balls to go ballistic

Life is a luxury, your faithless heart just can't afford You bide your time but time won't bide a faithless heart like yours

In the end, could you defend the bitterness that you extend

Or will you find you just depend on disbelief as you intend

On lying still, darkness surrounds you,
Shut tight your eyes, but light surrounds you
Tried to hide but now he's found you
Tried to hide but he has grounds to
Make you see what your not facing
Pick up the pace to keep you pacing
Stand face to face with your defacing
Stop your heart or keep it racing

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