

# Without Anger

## Good Riddance

There are some things I can't appreciate  
And when they're gone I won't deliberate  
Without heart we'll never make it work  
Accusing the world but you're playing the game  
Scream 'till it hurts but it's always the same  
Wake up in a fog can't remember my name  
There are those who pin their faults on me  
Don't give a fuck about sincerity  
I've said enough but when it all comes down  
Don't try to tell me that it makes no difference  
Don't place conditions on what's inside  
Our similarities are torn apart by pride  
And it seems like everything's  
Coming down on me  
And I can't tell right from wrong  
Fate from tragedy  
I've got to find that fire  
That defined me once so well  
There's so much talk so many empty lines  
I see no reason for their selfish lies  
Without the anger resistance can't break these chains

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