

Viscount Discount

Sauna Youth

You're a part of the expensive hum,
Lines you've said a hundred times,
You're not callous, you're just numb.

Scratch away,

I just stare,

You have a job to do why should you care.

Remits,

Compromise,

Boxes to tick,

Straight,

Narrow,

Guidelines, rules,

Cut to fit.

There's a mind just disengaged

And you're a part of the constant grinding machine today.

No Sympathy

Nothing to live for,

Life's a lie,

Dead heart,

Lifeless eyes.

I think,

"What am I?"

A small glitch, a passing moment,

You're a dick,

And I know that you have safely achieved

Nothing,

Nothing is saved,

No goal complete,

Nothing on a chart,

Nothing on a list,

No higher ground,

No granted wish.

No.No Sympathy.I've got one thing to say,

don't forget that.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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