

# Ecce Homo

## Titus Andronicus

Okay, I think by now we've established  
Everything is inherently worthless  
And there's nothing in the Universe  
With any kind of objective purpose.  
And you can scream for a hundred years;  
Split the sky with a thousand curses  
To tell the evil that man do  
And you wouldn't even scratch the surface.  
Too many implications  
Not enough time to make them explicit.  
Too many generalizations  
Not enough time to make them specific.  
And I spread my vile seed  
From the Atlantic to the Pacific.  
Now I'm begging you on my knees  
Please don't make me get down and sniff it  
Cause if I got more comfortable  
Surely, I'm more complicit.??? the luxury of ignorance  
I was born into this now I'm dying because of it  
Yes, it's us against them again  
Smashing the system into the dirt now  
We gobble brown M&M's  
Put the whole thing onto a t-shirt  
I heard about Audre and the master's tools  
Something about Joe chasing a storm in a mud  
I could of sworn I saw ???  
Standing on a latter ??? with the slugs  
And it's such a weird world  
It feels real wrong smiling  
I see the shining sea ???  
I prefer to make a living, boy, on ???I heard them say the white man gets existential angst  
When he ran out of other problems  
Cause the thing about those problems was  
Typically, more money would solve them  
We're braking out of our bodies now  
Time to see what's underneath them  
And about my ??? self  
What would I say would I ever meet him  
I guess your guilty of a terrible crime

And I know. It was my birth.  
Doing twenty-six to life now on planet earth  
I was taken in to custody by a janitor  
You know our life is laborious  
But admit it's predictable  
When all the figures are findable  
All feelings are malleable  
I'm desperately ?addicted?, but functional.  
Don't want to be evicted from the wonderful underworld  
Look at this youngish man  
Already half way off with his pants  
He's doing something weird with his hand  
He's got a multitude of outrageous plans  
And he's still trying to cough up  
That which he choked on in the churches  
Look at him now loitering in front of a vacant store front  
Bearded and bedecked in army surplus  
No whites are giving a shit  
When everybody's telling him he's full of it  
He forgets if he felt oppressed or depressed  
Or which one came first in this crazy mess  
Is he taking too much, or not enough  
or which one was the worst wrong with this sort of stuff  
And he was so unsure if being ignored  
Was half the ?pain? of being absurd  
And that's a lot to say without a word  
But I know it's a lot more than just being bored.  
I know it's nothing more than just being born.  
I know it's a lot more than just being bored.  
I know it's nothing more than just being born.

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