

## Locrian

50 Lions

I am the bearer of bad news,  
It's not alright and it's not gonna be okay,  
We are the final generation,  
This is the end of days,  
Is it just me or are we losing our minds?  
Problems overwhelm we start falling behind,  
Society's illness diagnosis is fucked,  
There's no one to believe in,  
There's no one to trust,  
No foundation, no direction,  
Fate far worse than death,  
hunting, searching, killing time,  
Single parent child, an endless line,  
We are the unwanted voice of the paranoid,  
The medically sedated, emotionally devoid,  
Sick of a world that refuses to know,  
Waiting for the chance so long over due,  
I am a witness to the crimes of the world all the bridges we bu  
rned,  
Te fuse is lit, there's no turning back,  
We have passes the point of no return.