

# Hopelessness

ANOHNÍ

How did I become  
The mother of this son?  
The face and mind  
And hands of virulence?

I, who curled in cave and moss  
I, who gathered wood for fire  
And tenderly embraced  
How did I become a virus?

Hopelessness  
I feel the hopelessness

I don't care about me  
I feel the animals and the trees  
They got nowhere to go

I don't care much about you  
I don't give a shit what happens to you  
Now we blew it all away

Hopelessness  
I feel the hopelessness

How did I become a virus?

I've been taking more than I deserve  
Leaving nothing in reserve  
Digging till the bank runs dry  
I've been living a lie