

Apathy

Apathy and afterbirth  
Wasted seeds growing in the dirt  
Could it be our paths always weave  
I believe in mortality  
But I don't care

I don't care at all  
I don't care no more

In the air apples leave the tree  
In the garden snakes are scheming  
Misery and the merciful  
Company for the gullible

I don't care at all  
I don't care no more  
I'm just wastin' time  
Got you on my mind...

Empathy for the cynical

Apathy and I don't care  
Seeds are sewing behind every glare  
Cruel roots anchor into the Earth  
Afterbirth never leaves the dirt

I don't care at all  
I don't care no more  
I'm just wastin' time  
Got you on my mind...