

Fistful Of Hornets

Eidola

Lights out, everybody is a culprit and no one leaves ungarnered
I think that everything that ever was, was built on the backs of
the martyrs

Now hell's just under the surface, our constant beveling focus

I can't stand when you won't look me in the eye
I hate how you never cared, and nothing ever mattered 'til I gave
up

On and on and on, it takes its toll on me
I can't imagine what it's like to never feel ashamed

My life is a burden, your dreams are a sham
Your purpose is worthless as the culture demands

You think you're strong enough to comprehend this weight
I think you're abysmal, I think you're a fake
I won't forget how you made me suffer, now all my worst fears
They seem irrelevant now
This mortal shell is just a means to reason

On and on and on, it takes its toll on me
I can't imagine what it's like to never feel ashamed
But if the fragment remains of my immortal estate
Don't wake me up, don't let me break the cycle

My life is a burden, your dreams are a sham
Your purpose is worthless as the culture

Do you ever wander aimlessly through life?
Meandering through the pointlessness of existence?
Feeling like the weight of the world could crush you at any moment?
Like nothing you ever do even matters?

A fistful of hornets
All this time I sit alone
Waiting for you here
As if there's nothing else I can do
Who is the greater fool?