

# Hell 99

Foxing

1999

Stuck until the end  
Suffer till the end  
Masochistic trend  
Carson MTV  
Bizkit NYE  
Fuck fuck fuck

Throw out all the joy and show me metrics for my failures  
I live in modern times, give me a modern sense of worth  
I told myself there has to be a better quality of suffering  
There has to be fatigue worthy of something but there's nothing

Now it's 1999  
Stuck until the end  
Suffer till the end  
Masochistic trend  
Carson MTV  
Bizkit NYE  
Repeat and then repeat  
You can never really leave  
Your friends aren't real  
They're the company you keep  
Talking shit in a room long after you leave  
Is this all there is?  
Is this all there is?  
Fuck fuck fuck

Oh it's fine, oh it's fine  
Never mind, never mind

The days become a massive green sargassum void of meaning  
The minutes have deflated in their value next to nothing  
I thought the future would be old things set on fire  
But now everything worth immolating is insured

Constant shame  
Constant fatigue

Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue

Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue

Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue

Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue  
Constant fatigue

Constant fatigue

Is this all there is?  
Is this all there is?  
Is this all there is?  
Is this all there is?

Is this all that there is?  
Is this all that there is?  
Don't you know, don't you know?  
It was never more than this  
Don't you know, don't you know?  
It's a cultural eclipse  
Don't you know, don't you know?  
Never mind, never mind  
Don't you know, don't you know?  
Oh it's fine, oh it's fine

Oh I'm fine, oh I'm fine