

Without Anger

Good Riddance

There are some things I can't appreciate
And when they're gone I won't deliberate
Without heart we'll never make it work
Accusing the world but you're playing the game
Scream 'till it hurts but it's always the same
Wake up in a fog can't remember my name
There are those who pin their faults on me
Don't give a fuck about sincerity
I've said enough but when it all comes down
Don't try to tell me that it makes no difference
Don't place conditions on what's inside
Our similarities are torn apart by pride
And it seems like everything's
Coming down on me
And I can't tell right from wrong
Fate from tragedy
I've got to find that fire
That defined me once so well
There's so much talk so many empty lines
I see no reason for their selfish lies
Without the anger resistance can't break these chains