

# The Future of Speech

Katatonía

My prospects have become less promising  
i find it hard to believe in anything  
seems I lost my world and so I lost my faith  
and I can't go back to where I've been

A brand new day  
it can't get worse  
hear myself say  
it can't get worse

I have no lies or truth in what I say  
there is no meaning  
the words are numb and I am so afraid  
there is no meaning

This is another chance or so I'm told  
by these who can push themselves at any cost  
they bless me with their fingers crossed  
my youth is stolen, transformed and sold