

EXISTENTIAL DREAD

Nothing More

Existential dread
Always in my head
Every little thing is at your fingertips ready to go
Pleasure under pressure is a weapon, and it's ready to blow

Blue light, baptized
Desire trades like currency
They seem so happy
But all I see is the end

It's like existential
Existential dread
We're here for a moment and then it's the end
The end, the end

No impulse control
Everyone's alone
Hey, I don't go to sleep 'cause I dream that I'm losing my teeth
Puking on a bender but I'm craving something sweet

Shapeless, nameless
It's always screaming in my head

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Existential dread
We're here for a moment and then it's the end
The end, the end

Existential
Existential dread
We're here for a moment and then it's the end
The end, the end, go

Truth is time

Enjoy your fucking wet dream
While you're floating down the mainstream
Good and evil is a thin line
Ones and zeros on a hard drive

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The end