

Self Righteous Indignation

Prong

A victim
Of the system
Who gives a damn about your needs?
Won't listen
To criticism
Disgust for everyone who cheats

My heart is cold
I cannot pray
I can't look away
What may unfold
In all dismay
Just total disdain

Self righteous indignation
My self righteous indignation

No wisdom
So distant
A great sense of shock and grief
Existence of symptoms
Distaste for everything that cheap

It's always known
All the demands
The open hands
Have no control
What you don't have
Gets way out of hand

Self righteous indignation
My self righteous indignation

The fall
Take the fall