

No One Thinks About You

ROAR

Does it get lonely spending all of your time in the future?
Even the past became a painful and dull architecture

No one thinks about you even half as much as you think that they do

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Tighten your grip and it will break you apart like a cancer
And you had been tricked into believing it gets you an answer
I laid waste at a breakneck pace
I was waging war
I will grind myself like a corpse

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