What you're looking at, is the aftermath of the grand jury deciding not to indict, Officer Wilson Eurgh

Pretending everything is fine won't help
You say you're happy with the shit that sells
This fucking life really sounds like Hell
I hope you're happy with the lies you tell yourself, eugh
I hope you're happy with the lies you tell yourself
Don't act like you're no sinner
This time, I shall not forget
This time, I'll rise from the dead
This time, I am not afraid
I don't see no meaning in these fucking games

(And why?)

Change facts, live fast, it helps us forget pain Reach back, no thanks, I still go against grains Point fingers away, don't blame 'til they break Hype up and see your life's covered in flames I'm so done with the waiting Will I find my relief from this mind?

My whole body is craving
A better way of living my life

Eh yah yah, Scar, a-Lxrd, yeah Laughing Euh ah, blegh

Mind your business, lost control of all my feelings I'm still sat here in this building Fucking dying, fucking breathing You're not happy, you're still bleeding Your existence has no meaning And it makes you fucking sick, eugh

I hope you're happy with the lies you tell yourself I hope you're happy with the lies you tell yourself I hope you're happy with the lies you tell yourself I hope you're happy with the lies you tell yourself