

One Thousand Painful Stings

The Acacia Strain

We set the world on fire with a touch
I never thought I could love too much

The universe is teeming with life
But we have slipped free of its grip
There is nothing but us
We are alone

Struggling to survive when we are too far gone
The future is useless
The past is a different existence

We have given ourselves an eternity of nothing
Infinite stretching and arching to nowhere
We called, no one answered
Total fucking failures

Obliterated; removed from existence
Aggravated with the way that we've been living
Concentrating on bringing about change
Masturbating; we wiped away the human race

We have given ourselves an eternity of nothing
Infinite stretching and arching to nowhere
We called, no one answered
Total fucking failures
We called, no one answered
Total fucking failures

We tried to claw up into heaven but we fell into hell

Charade
You will feel no pain
Extinct
Head back to a dreamless sleep
Misery
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