## **Apologies Not Included**

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

I'm finding nothing No point just energy to burn A pocketful of pointless and faded days

What have you done This never-ending heart attack Is spilling over self-murderous assault Late hours turn to a blur A boiling inner temperature Late hours turn to a blur A boiling inner temperature

Crowned waves torrid sea Washing years over me Myself into a knot In sudden overdose

Someone is moving But who is staying still Or have we grown apart

How selfish of you not to find You didn't look for peace to gain From being alive

Fuck if I care
It doesn't matter
Ignore
The more things stay the same
Fuck I don't care
The more things never change
I'm not sorry for you

I'm not sorry you didn't look but

Make yourself present Are you hiding Do you feel guilt Cause mine's dying Worked through your waste Now there's nothing But maybe there's Still hope