

Joy

Therapy?

Another day
Another deadener
Another dull routine
The same grey ritual
Tethered to the pantomime of Western ennui

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Another deadener
Another dull routine
The same grey ritual
Tethered to the pantomime of Western ennui

Nothing seems to make you happy
Nothing seems to bring you joy
No joy
No joy

I don't know
How much you want it
But you want more than you need
I don't know
How much you want it
But you want it all for free

Nothing seems to make you happy
Nothing seems to bring you joy
No joy
No joy

You realize
That you're stuck with what you've got
And that noise
Is the gates of the dream factory slamming shut

Nothing seems to make you happy
Nothing seems to bring you joy
Nothing seems to make you happy
Nothing seems to bring you joy

No joy
No joy
No joy
No joy
No joy
No joy
No joy
No joy