

Last Rites

Tom Robinson

Mother nature has a way of fighting resistance
Punishing me for an imperfect existence
But in reality this free society
Fears the man who seeks alliance

If I should die, it won't solve a great deal
It won't change the way that people feel
I wish to God that I could pray
But I feel he's made me pay
For a life I've been trying to conceal

Oh I don't really mind the pain
My strength for loneliness is getting higher
Unless it starts to rain
I'll keep adding fuel to fire

Up till now I've had nothing to complain about
But now it seems that I've lost
More friends than I can count
Oh must I face it quite alone?
They won't even use the phone
There can be no doubt

Oh I don't really mind the pain
As the media feed up my fire
I don't need their selfish gain
As I watch their readership get higher...

Man could not have been created without flaws
Sure we expected to lose a few wars
Yes I know that I'm crying
Well I'm shit scared of dying
When we ourselves opened the door

And yes I really mind the pain
My strength for loneliness is getting lower
It may never rain - for personally
The search seems to be...
Getting slower