

## 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