

# Ways To Destroy One's Ambition

## Vision of Disorder

Level, Crumble  
Level by the hatred  
Can't really explain our nature  
Genocide was created  
Blown into the backs of children  
Pushing - miles away  
Down  
There's no acceptance  
There is no control  
Breeding adolence  
Come on  
I said it's to me  
To me there is nothing  
But total annihilation  
Come to us Armageddon  
Give us all what we deserve  
I lack the provision  
I lack the self control  
I lack the way to be  
Will to grow old  
I pull the shotgun close;  
close to my chest  
Grants me security in the New York City mirth  
Your eyes bleed  
Level, Crumble