

All I've ever been, an imperfect harmony
No hope for me, never quite meant to be
All you'll hear is a chaotic cacophany
The loudest when I leave
My final words are deafening

Fuck you, if I mean anything to you
When I die, what becomes of me?
Rotting bones and scattered teeth

Fuck you, and the constant déjà vu
This is my own damn misanthropy
Shut up and let me leave

Psychosomatic energy will be enough for me
Last dying breath, tongue in cheek
Dedicated to nobody

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