

Enthroned Uselessness

Xasthur

Scars aren't enough anymore
They'll only tell tales of confusion and shame
I'd want to make you suffer through life
With only yourself to blame
Cast out from society, you're a dead weight to yourself
Behind an obsolete cause... without any affect
Profess to me something you don't even understand
And I'll tell you your waste of life was by your own hand
Your self pity is not extreme, it is not a threat
You'll continue to live a lie, like a coward and filled with re
gret
Razors are buried, now there's no way of crying
You must not live for dying.