

# Sugarbomb, After All

All you ever talk about is what you want to hear  
All you really want is just to bend another ear  
Nothing ever matters if it isn't up to you  
So everybody scatters when you walk into the room

I've given up, I'm getting out  
I'm overloaded and knee deep  
What should I believe?

I never know the difference cause it's never what it seems  
Subjugate your neighbor to acquire what you need  
Fabricate a fantasy that isn't coming true  
All the clever innocence to cover the illusion

I've had enough I've seen it all  
I'm overdue for some release  
Will you never cease

After all you've known it all along  
Nothing comes from nothing  
And it isn't what you came for  
All the while you'll waste your vacant mind  
There is no resurrection of the time you killed

Everything is easy always having an excuse  
Always in the market for a ritual abuse  
Lack of opportunity is knocking at the door  
Sitting on that good-for-nothing ass for evermore

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