

## APATHY



We turn on the TV  
Watch someone die  
Hate and brutality become the day

We say we care  
Yet we don't cry  
Why does society feel this way?

The past was filled with sunny days  
And promising starry nights

So odd how fast it's changed  
Just yesterday the grass was green  
This is so very strange

We live in fear  
Of everyone else  
Our hearts are numb to the plight of our world

Strong is our spite  
Yet weak our pulse  
We sit back and relax as evil unfurls

Maybe this is just illusion  
Maybe it's just me

Hope to live to see the day  
This stormy winter ends  
To see the black snow melt away

I walk through the sand dunes  
That gleam with a black sheen  
Everything looks so scary  
But I cannot scream

We're trapped in this slumber world  
Living inside our own heads  
Can we escape from this nightmare  
Is this it  
Are we dead?

Our feelings are numb  
Our morals are black  
What we don't realize, this anger and pain

A generation  
Raised on hate  
Spread its black wings and takes to the night

Maybe this is just illusion  
Maybe it's just me

But this fiery weather  
And near demise  
Will come to pass  
As soon as we  
Together rise



*Daniel Patrick Sweeney*  
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