

707-1000
The end of outrage

How can you be angry all the time
Is it simply a way for you to feel somehow justified
Feels like no one's paying attention to your petty little life
A little self-righteous indignation may open their eyes wide

When will we discover that outrage is not the way
It's just another obstacle to understanding deep
You may say so many words with which i disagree
But my job is to hope the universe equal our souls keep

The end of outrage
I'm done
The end of being offended
It really isn't fun
The end of huffing and puffing
Of flapping my wings
There's a lot to enjoy
I've got other things

Other things to do