Oh, look at this place, what a waste, it's such a mess We skim through the horror to find some happiness But it's getting harder to get a little taste
As we're getting more divided every day

Oh, this feels like the end Yeah, it feels like the end We're addicted to the pain No, we can't look away Oh, this feels like the end (It won't stop)
Is this ever gonna end?
(Creeping on)
'Cause I can't look away
(It won't stop)
No, I can't look away

Can you believe what we are seeing?
We devolve into inferior beings
Right before your eyes, right before your eyes
And I don't wanna see, wanna see
What we've become
What we've become

Now we're getting numb to the numbers on the screen But there's still more upturned dinghies in the sea

Oh, this feels like the end Yeah, it feels like the end We're addicted to the pain No, we can't look away Oh, this feels like the end (It won't stop)
Is this ever gonna end?
(Creeping on)
'Cause I can't look away
(It won't stop)

Can you believe what we are seeing?
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
We devolve into inferior beings
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
Right before your eyes, right before your eyes
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
And I don't wanna see, wanna see
What we've become

There's a tension in the air
Everyone can feel it
(What we've become)
Seven reported dead in the street, it permeates everything
It's in our homes, our chlorinated chicken
Seventeen reported dead
We stare at whatever clickbait debate next goes viral
Plastic opinions and drive thru funerals, everything has a price
And then you
Your consent is manufactured and you are being sold

Categorised and catalogued
Passed on and processed for whatever scheme is next designed
To keep us compartmentalised and at each other's goddamn throats
Fifty-seven reported dead
Where does it end? Is this it?
At what point do we say no?
We are people, surely we are better than this?

Can you believe what we are seeing?
We devolve into inferior beings
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
Right before your eyes, right your eyes
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
And I don't wanna see, wanna see
What we've become
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
What we've become
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
What we've become
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
What we've become
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)
What we've become
(Can you feel it? Can you feel it?)