

## Sensitive Dependence

Iron Chic

A little blood in the water but that's all it too  
A talking snake in the garden now all hell's breaking loose  
If you could open your eyes you'd fucking see for yourself  
The simple truth of it is we let them take our future  
And fuck it to death

We are aware of what they are saying, no one cares if it's true  
The light at the end of the tunnel is a rope that ends in a noose  
We could put an end to the lies that we've been telling ourselves  
Just know that we're part of it now  
If we don't keep moving we'll be eaten alive

Are we strong enough to take a long hard look right at the guts?  
Roll our shirt sleeves up and get to the heart of what's hurting us  
Put a price on life and we're buying it  
But the cost is high and who's paying for that?

Maybe we can get rich off them  
Maybe it's just a means to an end

Like trying to breathe underwater it hurts and it don't work  
Ache for the sake of a dollar and all that it's worth

Would you just roll your eyes and put an end to yourself  
If you found truth of it was that we're as much to blame as any one else?  
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