

What Have We Become

Lord Of The Lost

Here we are the makers
We are the ones at fault for this imagery
Here we are the failures
We build up one by one, wreck our proximity

Longing for more
We're alone, oh oh
The same to the core
But we live in disparity
No reason to believe
That we won't end in grief
This is a war

What have we become

This is a war
What have we become

Now we pull the trigger
We aim at our own kind far too passionately
Why would we always direct our praise
At fear instilled by this savagery

Longing for more
We're alone, oh oh
The same to the core
But we live in disparity
No reason to believe
That we won't end in grief
This is a war

What have we become

This is a war
What have we become

What have we become
Our hearts like strangers

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