

Artificial

Lost Society

Artificial
We are nothing more
Artificial
Divided we will fall

Are we the prophets of the new world?
Or the kings of nothing?
Are we saints in a man-made heaven?
It's buried deep beneath us
Our will and need to fight
To defy and to be forgiven

The death of innocence infected our souls
This is the rise of our downfall

Artificial
We are nothing more, nothing more
Artificial
Divided we will fall

We will fall
Like we were never here at all
Your hell is empty
And all the devils are near
In our eyes and every breath we breathe in

We lost all control
We sold our souls
Now witness the rise of our downfall

Artificial
We are nothing more, nothing more
Artificial
Divided we will fall

We will fall
Like we were never here at all
'Cause we're artificial
Nothing more, nothing more

(Rise)
(Rise)
This is the rise of our downfall

Artificial
We are nothing more
Artificial
Divided we will fall

We will fall
Like we were never here at all
(Never here at all)
'Cause we're artificial
Nothing more (No, we are nothing more)
Artificial
We are nothing more, nothing more
(Divided we'll fall)

Artificial
Nothing more