

# The Uncollective

## Monuments

I thought you'd be afraid  
I knew you'd lose it all  
Just like the ones before you did  
Another one  
You made it easier to hate you, hate you  
You have glorified all fear  
To manifest a cause  
Betrayal from the ones that you know  
All corrupt  
No one is listening  
Until you stop  
You stop  
Acting like gods

I can't see outside the night  
I won't be inside this fight  
What are you here for?  
Why must you test me now?  
Why are you fearful?  
Should we all go back home?  
And count down the hours  
'Til it all comes to end  
While desperate powers  
Are fighting to keep their grip

Stop acting like you don't care  
Stop preaching lies as the truth  
What's the fucking point?  
Of living lifeless like this  
Of living lifeless like this  
Step out from the known  
Present me  
With a new way of thinking  
And a new way of living

What are you here for?  
Why must you test me now?  
Why are you fearful?  
Should we all go back home?  
Count down the hours  
'Til it all goes to end  
While desperate powers  
Are fighting to keep their grip

This is the end  
My body is lifeless and unforgiving