

## Human Condition

Novelists

I feel like we rely on a fucking billion empty words  
And lies of a thousand years of cultural conditioning  
Trapped in an endless spiral, left with a dying heart  
I can't recognize the dreams I used to have

Just give me things to admire  
I'm running running  
Running away from you,  
From the human condition  
I'm bleeding, bleeding  
Trying to let this go

This isn't a call for help  
It is a call to fight for revolution  
Cause I can't free my mind  
So let me watch this perfect world burn

I can't stand to see us fall apart  
To watch us all walk like we're all worthless  
To know we're deeply blackened to the core  
I wonder if we can still feel something

Don't tell me the truth  
I just want a lie this time  
Don't tell me the truth  
I just need a lie this time  
Cause this sight won't hold me back

Just give me things to admire  
I'm running running  
Running away from you  
From the human condition  
I'm bleeding, bleeding  
Trying to let this go