

## Modern Slave

Novelists

Let me escape  
This chronic feeling sinking into me  
When I'm gazing at the black empty skies  
Bring me closer to the firmament's light  
And just don't let me come down  
Don't let me come down

Take me away far from what eyes can see  
Before my reveries come to an end

Don't wanna be a modern slave  
Of this wall-less prison  
I've seen enough of the man-made hell  
Masking the horizon

Don't bring me back to the ground  
Life looks better up there  
Far from the noises of the world  
(Far from the hell on the ground)  
Don't bring me back down  
Let me get far away from...  
Far from the hell on the ground

Show me there's something more than...  
These open graveyards of metal  
Take me away from this wasteland built on lies  
Mirrors of our fucking greed  
Reflect of our vanity

Drowned in the crowd  
Consumed by the world's effervescence  
This whole system's a circus...  
I don't ever wanna come back down

Don't bring me back to the ground  
Life looks better up there  
Far from the noises of the world  
(Far from the hell on the ground)  
Don't bring me back down  
Let me get far away from...  
Far from the hell on the ground