

NPC

Our Last Night

Welcome to complacency
Where we rage for the machine
1, 2, 3, go!

High school to college to corporate life
This 8 dollar coffee, it hits so nice
Scrolling for meaning on my device
Just another day in paradise
It's our responsibility to stay informed
By all of the celebrities that we adore
Convincing me to buy some shit I can't afford
I maxed out all my cards but have a sick credit score

What should we believe?
We're all just NPCs
Stuck in our programming
A danger to society
Glued to the TV (woah)
Addicted to dopamine
We're all just NPCs

Lonely and depressed but I say I'm fine
My anxiety is cured when I'm occupied
The medicine is working as advertised
But why do I feel dead inside?
It's our responsibility to look away
Ignore the world that's burning with a smile on our face
Pretending that the truth can just be some sort of way
Wait, that thought might be too deep, I should re-educate

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(Open your eyes)
Oh, what do you mean everything I believed was a lie?
No, how do I cure a disease that infected my mind?
So you're telling me the food is poison?
We can vote but they've rigged the choices?
Under the surface it's all a circus
Blindsided, sucker punched by the plot twist

I can't believe I fell for it
I feel like such an idiot

We were NPCs
But now we're living free
Reject the programming
A danger to society
Leaving complacency
Raging against the machine
We were just NPCs
We were just NPCs