

Human Condition

Pretty Sick

She takes my hand and she pours me a glass
Addiction's a disease, so I get a pass
I wanna feel something again
She takes my hand and she asks me to dance
Nothing really matters if you don't have romance
I wanna feel something again

He takes me out and says, "Let's do business"
He's a bad guy, but I believe in forgiveness
I wanna do something that matters
Takes a meeting 'cause he likes my vision
I'm not opportunistic, no, I'm just ambitious
I wanna be someone that matters

The freedom you're being sold is just submission
They wanna keep you content and under supervision
They got you convinced that ignorance is bliss in
Some ever changing mind erasing human condition

I don't have time to worry about
If I am trapped and if there's any way out
I don't have time to worry about
If I am stuck and if there's any way out
I don't have time
I don't have time
I don't have time
I don't have time