

Thrice "Abolition of Man"

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Wake up everyone! It's not too late
To save the remnants of our hearts
So stop giving up our last shot at love
Our only chance to find the meaning of
The beat beneath the blood

We laugh at honor and are shocked when
We find knives in our backs
We follow those who cheat and steal
Look in my eyes, you won't find your way back
Our only compass smashed under our own heels

Reason abandoned to
Appetites and addicts arms
Shotguns and silence have always been
The best of charms

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We laugh at honor and are shocked when
We find knives in our backs
We follow those who cheat and steal
Look in my eyes, you won't find your way back
Our only compass smashed under our own heels
Under our iron will

The abolition of man is within
The reach of science
But are we so far gone
That we'll try it?

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