

Thrice

"The 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 \\\nWe find knives in our backs
We follow those who cheat and steal
Look in my eyes you wont 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
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 wont 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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