HUMAN KIND

TIME COMES TO SEE WHAT YOU DENY AND CALL THINGS BY THEIR NAMES

DEATH GUARDS STAND NEXT TO THE STONE
OF THE GRAVE MADE OF YOUR BONES

THE SEED THAT SPROUTS IN YOUR MOUTH WILL MAKE THE WOOD OF YOUR CROSS

LEAVE DOWN THE BLINDS
COME OUT FROM YOUR HOLE
YOU HAVE TO FACE YOUR SOUL
BE OF THE HUMAN KIND

YOU THINK THAT YOU ARE FREE YOU'RE COMPLETELY OUT OF IT YOU'RE JUST LIKE A FOOL IN A FANTASY YOU RUN AND RUN FOR NOTHING THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL BEING...BE-ING

LEAVE DOWN THE BLINDS
COME OUT FROM YOUR HOLE
YOU HAVE TO SAVE YOUR SOUL
BE OF THE HUMAN KIND

FORGET ALL YOUR DREAMS
THEY WILL COME TO YOU
OPEN YOUR HEART TO GRACE
BE OF THE HUMAN RACE