

# Amaran, Imperfect

It's not easy to avoid who we ought to be  
We're sighing then we're dying

We're only human with our eyes closed  
We're only children of the sun  
Maybe we have forgotten or maybe it has always been like this  
Maybe we have forgotten that this machine kills

Are busy sighing, then you're truly dying  
Do you still pretend to hear the angels cry  
Are you still suffering or is it okay now  
I can't believe this one track mind  
Emancipation is a two-edged sword  
This is not what I call freedom

Imperfect

Come a little closer, little closer  
Hear me plead

Have you seen the first dawn of a new tomorrow  
Do you still pretend to stand branded by the light  
Now we're still suffering and it ain't okay at all  
I can't believe we're so small  
Still not what I would call freedom