

# Deadlock, Altruism

what have we done, wher do we want to go  
the city sleeps forever  
it slithers away as we speak  
and we tell ourselves to deny it  
Their lies dominates our inner eyes  
while the sounds of laughter shake our dying earth.

We cant count on our old brothers  
We know tomorrow brings consequence  
but didnt we tell ourselves to deny it  
their lies dominates our inner eyes  
while the sounds of laughter shake our dying earth  
We meander ourselves through our daily lives  
Why do we have to be tortured for all the lies

Humility its creation  
altruism and freedom  
Rethink traditions at last  
Let this be our manifest