

# Human Radio, Harsh Light Of Reality

(R. Rice/P. Hyrka)

in the harsh light of reality  
we wear our shades or we close our eyes  
trip over our morality  
pick up ourselves with our little white lies  
indulge in our brutalities  
though it's ourselves we come to despise  
in the hard light of reality  
but i can see how we can be so fantasy dependent  
we don't sleep so easily  
if we can't dream of innocence  
we wish for immortality  
while making sure that it'll never happen  
count up all the fatalities  
and judge their values by the flags they're flapping  
our fake spirituality  
is pretty shabby in its silver wrapping  
in the harsh light of reality  
but i can see how we can be so fantasy dependent  
we don't sleep so easily  
if we can't dream of innocence  
in the harsh light of reality  
our progress often seems like mere destruction  
so much for rationality  
as long as we are keeping up production  
we fail to grasp the actualities  
our problems really are our own construction  
in the harsh light of reality  
but i can see how we can be so fantasy dependent  
we don't sleep so easily  
if we can't dream of innocence