

## Instinct

## Arch Enemy

The more I see - the less I believe  
The more I hear - the less I care  
This world we've created, has left me cold  
This world is sedated, dying in it's sleep

I feel nothing

Seen it written on a thousand faces  
The simple truth we fear  
Seen it happen in a thousand places  
Instinct brought us here

The more I see - the less I believe  
The more I hear - the less I care  
We used to be the chosen ones  
Second to none  
Look at what we've become  
A pathetic excuse for life

I feel nothing

I can feel nothing  
Nothing at all  
Except for the pain  
That hits me again