

# What We Wait For

## Conditions

The world's supposed to spin one way And all of us move along  
Then why does it feel like this Like everything about it's wrong

The human race is on the run At risk of being thrown away  
The species left without a cause Each person less unique each day

What is it that we wait for What is it that awakens inside us  
to be more I believe that we're sleeping And wasting all of our  
time What is it that we wait for

Consuming personalities Shopping for skin to wear We'd rather be  
somebody else Than build upon what's already there

We all begin to fade away Swallowed by the softening times  
The consequences sing us to sleep Arrested by a lullaby

We've been sleeping for years Walking on lines Dying to live with  
the softening times Why do we go and bury our lives Secretly  
knowing why