

## Life Of Bees

David Usher

Always believed we could fly through this life of bees  
Seems so illogical  
Withered and worn you decide to burn off your wings  
I've grown so uncomfortably numb  
With the skin i've been living in

The wings they uncurl  
Like the strangest of birds  
We're all breaking down again  
As I look to the sky  
Through the fallout tonight  
We're all breaking down again

Quietly the blind leading the blind deny all our senses  
Feels quite unusual  
Pretending the cruelty is kind still you defend it  
And I feel so uncomfortably numb  
With the pain that you're living in

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Like the strangest of birds  
We're all breaking down again  
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