

## Awake

### Mankind Is Obsolete

Is this all there is?  
There's nothing to see  
A world that asks so much  
But leaves me worse than empty

Is hope still alive  
In this endless parade?  
There must be something pure  
To fill the lonely void of this charade

Wake up,  
Stop pretending  
This day's beginning in ending  
No more blank illusions  
Your dark dream,  
Throw it away,  
A way for survival  
New day,  
Bright arrival  
Take back all that you gave up