

# Humanize Human

## Massacra

All my most cherished illusions,  
Fell to the ground  
And slowly, my friendly spirits  
Have turned yellow

What is right, what is not  
But it must be understood  
Evil means, doing nice things  
Yet it does not lead to good  
We should make, no mistake  
Human values are being degrading  
A forecast, for the future  
It may never look so good or bad

The range of human madness,  
Corrupt and wrong  
Truly like two sides of a coin,  
Offending and proud  
We see the forgotten ones,  
Locked together  
While they are the leaders  
Who live on forever  
But yet the world still goes on,  
In truth broken  
Getting mad, getting even,  
Humanize human