

Human, human  
Where did your life go?  
And how do you live and forget that you died?  
Human, human;  
You were not proud before,  
You did not used to talk so loud.  
Human, human;  
You animal, just remember that  
Human, human;  
There are still songs at night,  
There are still sounds in the mines below.  
Let's get out of the romance.  
Human, human -  
You will not, and I will never, be free  
From the weight of our living  
The load that our lungs have to lift,  
The armour we wear, though we are weary, we fight  
Human, human,  
But you were a baby too, we did not used to be so proud.  
Human, human.  
I know the world looks wide,  
So wherever you go, over and over, just keep saying:  
"You win! You win!"  
Don't destroy me, but go right through me  
Take my home and my wife  
Human, human.  
Your generous lungs billow warmth.