The more we fear, the more we hide Our true expression, our soul's collide Are we merely us, or one of them? Do we build our future, or just condemn?

Needles that hide the lines
Faces that hide the smiles
In keeping an open mind
Have we lost a part of ourselves... lost a part of ourselves?

Flickering images, ghostly vision Connect the dots, share the bandwidth Expressionless faces, clinical traces Harder to read but impossible to know

Needles that hide the lines
Faces that hide the smiles
In keeping an open mind
Have we lost a part of ourselves…lost a part of ourselves?

What sets us apart from the animals
Is what sets us apart from ourselves
Pure thought and reason
A life without meaning
Aware we're alive but not living

Like the lamb lies down to slaughter Or a lion's fearsome roar Consumed by inner demons Cauterizing feelings Or do we let our spirits soar?

Needles can't hide the lines
Faces can't hide the smiles
In keeping an open mind
Have we lost a part of ourselves...have we lost a part of ourselves?