

## What Have We Done to Ourselves?

Abscess

I must be dreaming, no you're not  
The dead are walking, still the bodies rot  
Now we are all losing a war that can't be fought  
Operator dead, post abandoned  
We're getting out, someone has to survive  
Let's leave the city, soon nothing will get out alive  
Don't know where we are going, just up in the sky  
Operator dead, post abandoned  
We watch the lights go out, we see the city die  
We fly above the battle, we watch the nation die  
Don't know where we are going, someone has to survive  
When the dead are living you must stop the killing  
What have we done to ourselves?

It's really all over isn't it  
What have we done to ourselves?  
When the sad are living you must stop the killing  
Or lose the war  
We checked the television, there is no signal today  
We checked the radio, there is no help on the way  
We made this hell and we are here to stay  
Operator dead, post abandoned  
We watch the lights go out, we see the city die  
We fly above the battle, we watch the nation die  
Don't know where we are going, someone has to survive  
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