

## Human Instead

J Rice

Well, I wish that life could be a little different for me,  
But that may never be possible,  
But I can dream  
Like riding a horse,  
Mining some oars,  
building a house,  
and crafting a sword,  
Feeling the warmth of the sun on my head,

I wish that I could be a human instead,  
A human instead,  
And not be used to make bread,  
and go out in the sun and not be dead,  
And sleep in a bed,  
Well it's not my fault I'm made a little violent, ya see,  
And when you hear arrows come flying,  
"I'm deeply sorry"  
It's out of my hands, I've got no control  
It's in my code, if you didn't know,  
I'm supposed to be mean, and shoot at your head,  
Honestly I'd rather be,

A human instead,  
A human instead,  
Not be used to make bread,  
Not go in the sun and be so dead,  
And sleep in a bed,  
I'm not the only one who wishes to be human,  
The creeper has waited forever, Don't forget the zombie-pigmen,  
Maybe if I wait right here, until there is a new sun,  
I'll burn alive and then respawn,  
Only this time as a human,

"Skelly, I have heard,"  
"Your words have touched my heart"

Now I'm a human instead,  
Yah, I'm a human instead,  
I'll be the one making bread,  
I'll go outside and not be dead,  
And sleep in my b-