

1. Humans

We often wonder how we ended up here
It doesn't matter now, the ending is near
No time to think about the shit that we've done
We think it's bad now, it's only just begun

We try to rule the world like it's ours to claim
We've destroyed it all, only ourselves to blame
No going back now, it's way too fucking late
We must lie in our beds and accept our fate

And wait
And wonder why
We had to ruin everything
We are a virus
We just consume
And now we're doomed
Yet we keep asking ourselves
How did we end up here?
Why do we ruin everything?
And then act surprised at what is happening

We don't do much, we just sit and bide our time
What are we waiting for, Earth's long past its prime
We take for granted all the days that we get
We point our fingers but we're the biggest threat

We sit and wait
And wonder why
We had to ruin everything
We are a cancer
We just consume
And now we're doomed
Yet we keep asking ourselves
How did we end up here?
Why do we ruin everything?
And then act surprised at what is happening

Humans
We are a virus
Humans
We're too desirous

Humans
We are a cancer
Humans
We have no answers

But still we wait
And wonder why
We had to ruin everything
We are a virus
We just consume
And now we're doomed
Yet we keep asking ourselves
How did we end up here?
Why do we ruin everything?
And then act surprised at what is happening

Humans
We are a virus
Humans
We're too desirous
Humans
We are a cancer
Humans
We have no answers

2. Terminal

The pages of our lives paint a story we all share
A ticking clock, a spinning wheel—a truth that we all bear

The sands in the hourglass slip away

We all share a terminal diagnosis
A countdown that unites us all as one
In the melody of life, we find our voices
Until the curtain finally closes
We're all terminal

In the tapestry of time, we're all threads in this thing that we call life
A winding road, a gentle tide—despite all the strife

The sands in the hourglass slip away

We all share a terminal diagnosis
A countdown that unites us all as one
In the melody of life, we find our voices
Until the curtain finally closes
We're all terminal

As the shadows lengthen and the sun begins to wane
Let's seize the present, break free from the chains
In the canvas of our days, let love remain
A masterpiece of memories that nothing can restrain

As the shadows lengthen and the sun begins to wane
Let's seize the present, break free from the chains

A mortal dance, the shadows sway
The sands in the hourglass slip away
And with them, the light of day

In the canvas of our days, let love remain
A masterpiece of memories that nothing can restrain

A mortal dance, the shadows sway
The sands in the hourglass slip away
And with them, the light of day

3. The Hedonic Treadmill

Imbalance
Adaptation
Equilibrium
Repeat

Always chasing
Never ending
Hedonic treadmill
Full of deceit

Always dreaming of obtaining something you desire
It doesn't matter how hard you try because the feeling you get will be what you had prior
Oh, right back to square one
It's a trap that swallows us whole
Although we might think we've won
Hedonic treadmill devours us all

I am the king of my own suffering
I do this to myself
In time I'll come to realize
The constant chasing leaves me empty inside

Imbalance
Adaptation
(Always chasing)
Equilibrium
Repeat
(Never ending)
Hedonic treadmill swallows us all

All you can do is try to catch the high
That keeps getting further away
In time you'll come to realize
The constant chasing leaves you empty inside

Imbalance
Adaptation
(Always chasing)
Equilibrium
Repeat
(Never ending)
Hedonic treadmill consumes us all

Overstimulated for a moment then we're doomed
'Cause we're desensitized by all the fucking shit that we consume
And it's a problem but not one that we'll be able to solve soon
Not even after we are in our tombs

I have bouts of pleasure and joy but they are short-lived
Momentary sense of fulfillment but then it's gone and expectations rise again
And then I'm back to where I

Started at the bottom tried to rise to the top
But nothing changed and I realized that I had to stop
Because I burnt myself out and I thought I would drop
Hedonic treadmill won again so I had to step off

You started at the bottom tried to rise to the top

But nothing changed and you realized that you had to stop
Because you burnt yourself out and you thought you would drop
Hedonic treadmill won again so you had to step off

4. The Hedonic Treadmill 2

Caught in the cycle, chasing fleeting highs
Hedonic treadmill, master of disguise
Promises of joy, elusive and sly
Yet in the end, it's just a cruel, sweet lie

In the quest for pleasure we always lose our way
A momentary high and then it fades away

Round and round we go again
Yearning for bliss but it's all in vain
The treadmill spins, it's a ruthless game
A hollow pursuit, it's always the same

Imbalance
Adaptation
Equilibrium
Repeat
The echoes of desire, never-ending beat
Hedonic treadmill, relentless feat
Consuming our souls beneath its deceit

Round and round we go again
Yearning for bliss but it's all in vain

The treadmill spins, it's a ruthless game
A hollow pursuit, it's always the same

Imbalance
Adaptation
Equilibrium
Repeat
The echoes of desire, never-ending beat
Hedonic treadmill, relentless feat
Consuming our souls beneath its deceit

5. You Make Your Own Luck

In a world of chances, they say luck's the key

But they don't see the struggle, the climb, the victory
Oh, they talk of good fortune like it falls from the sky
But they don't see the sweat, the tears, or the try

You make your own luck in the dark and the light
Seize every moment, shape your own flight
It's the hustle, the heart, the courage to dare
You craft your story, 'cause luck's in your care

In a world of whispers, where luck's the tale
They say it's chance that prevails, that fortune sets sail
In the shadows of struggle, where persistence stands tall
You forge your own destiny, break through the wall

You make your own luck in the dark and the light
Seize every moment, shape your own flight
It's the hustle, the heart, the courage to dare
You craft your story, 'cause luck's in your care
They pat your back and say it's luck that you've found
Beneath the surface, the truth is profound
It's not just chance, it's a dance with the grind
You shape your future, leaving nothing behind

Fortune may favour, it's not a given
Through every turn let purpose be woven
Every setback, a chance to rebound
In the vast universe your echo resounds

So here's to the dreamers, the doers, the bold
Who make their own luck, in stories untold
It's not just chance, it's the choices you make
You're the author, the artist, the one who creates

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Who make their own luck, in stories untold
It's not just chance, it's the choices you make
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In a world of chances, they say luck's the key
But they don't see the struggle, the climb, the victory
Oh, they talk of good fortune like it falls from the sky
But they don't see the sweat, the tears, or the try

You make your own luck in the dark and the light
Seize every moment, shape your own flight
It's the hustle, the heart, the courage to dare
You craft your story, 'cause luck's in your care
You make your own luck in the silent cheers
You seize the moments, you conquer your fears
They say it's chance, you know it's not just fate
It's the strides, the leaps, the choices you create

6. Only Death Brings Silence

[Instrumental]