Killing It

[The Hundred in the Hands](#)

This comes as no surprise, we're emptying our supplies
Thinking about the size of the pile of shit to buy
Over and over we take what we want to take
Even if the bond with nature will breakAnd when I lay me down to sleep
I wonder why I'm feeling fucking incomplete
I must try to be the guy that defeats all the lies
Wiser than the ones that I despise, so listen nowWe're living in this world and we're killing it, so absurd
And for dollar bills we keep on drilling it until we're mentally illA big burial site, no light in this endless night
Please let me rewrite the story to get it rightAnd when I lay me down to sleep
I wonder why I'm feeling fucking incomplete
And I must try to be the guy that defeats all the lies
Wiser than the ones that I despise, so listen nowLiving in this world and we're killing it, so absurd
And for dollar bills we keep on drilling it until we're mentally ill
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