

## human nature

we live for the fire  
we live for the thrill  
the hunting force of nature  
is what disrupts the still  
the search for something better  
is not always what it seem  
we hunt for air, but also love  
our eyes so full of gleam

the night falls slowly  
and so do we  
but the sun always rise,  
to hither be  
we yearn, we wait,  
with greedy minds  
predators we are, but we often think twice

human nature, fight or flight  
is it only blood  
and war-filled nights?  
or love and dancing  
and passionate song  
or running wildly all night long

some guess  
we are a mixture of two  
we might break some bones  
but we mend and make anew  
the search for something better  
is not always out of fear  
aside from all the anger  
are the things that we hold dear