

# Three Days Grace, Human Race

I don't belong here  
Not in this atmosphere  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
I don't belong here  
Not in this atmosphere  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Started with a kick and a punch  
A claw to the face  
And I was in the race  
I was in the race,  
You know its hard sometimes  
Being humankind  
Keeping up with the pace  
Keeping up with the pace,  
Im sick of running  
Im sick of running  
Im sick of running  
The Human Race  
The Human Race

If it's an eye for an eye  
Then we all go blind  
Is it hard to see?  
Is it hard to see?  
So far behind  
With no finish line  
It can happen to you  
It can happen to me,

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