

**"Canceled Lives"**  
**Katarina Vorkapic**  
**Croatia**

Another day, another chance to go with the flow  
You're grabbing the keys and a coffee to go  
Deep inside, our demons are competing  
You're already late for the meeting  
What matters now is the career  
We will live next year

Once the screens are off and the phones stop to ring  
We'll learn that everything's become nothing  
Have all hopes slipped from our hands?  
What happened to our dreams, our plans?  
Somehow we will make it, we will survive,  
But why, why have we canceled our lives?

Another evening we will foolishly waste  
A quick dinner, cold and without taste  
Too drained to listen and speak  
We will talk next week  
And it's not we're bad people at all  
Being talked into fear, we believe we're weak, we're small

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But why, why have we canceled our lives?