Watching the World

We can't stop until we've drained every drop of oil though the air keeps getting warmer, the sea's have yet to boil every single beast we slaughter, so that every human's fed extinct is life's diversity and we'll follow where they've led

And the strong keep getting stronger on the backs of all the meek and the weapons of enforcement are more potent by the week so, you better watch your step, if you're one of those who speaks you must be a terrorist or traitor, you're out of line, your future's bleak

Watching the world go to hell
watching the world go to hell
maybe it's just the truth that's pushed all truth into the well
(maybe it's just the bleakness of this dark and hopeless cell)
(maybe it's just bitterness, I'm sick of heart as well)
(I'm weak, but breathing, as far as I can tell, watching my life, oh well)
that leaves me, watching the world go to hell

Profoundly human faith in stories scribbled down in bygone lands simply as a tool to rule the tribes of early man are reasons now to kill and die and defend with all our swords for these are the words of god passed down to lead the human hoards

We've got these people making laws bought by ignorance and greed yet we still elect them and pay them for their deeds we keep giving up our rights because we fear what we don't know and it's better to give up freedom then to let, dissension grow

We idolize the pretty idiots they put onto the screen and put to work our brightest minds building military machines, defending all that we create and own by threatening to destroy, we are merely highly evolved gorillas brandishing dangerous toys

But, there's a plague that's coming, it'll take us all immune to killer pills, invading humans, great and small but harsh laws can't clamp down on a rogue disease and lazer guided weapons will do nothing to appease the cells

Ever hopeful, ever youthful, suddenly older and headed for old the greyness and the illness loudly beckon from the cold I know without the clock, the time is now to rectify and I can feel the wind, taste the breeze and hear the time fly

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