

Dead Planet

Adept

Why do we need to have it all?

We are the carriers
Of the sickness in the world

All hope is lost, all hope is lost
We are betraying our nature of living
All hope is gone, all hope is gone
This is a time of changing

Consuming
The things that we don't need
Evolving into our own greed
The need to have it all
In life and in death
But all that is left is a hole in the world

Bring her back from the dead
Bring her back from the dead

All hope is lost, all hope is lost
We're betraying our nature of living
All hope is gone, all hope is gone
This is a time of changing

The lights are dying
In our eyes and in the sky
We are infected by the thought that there
Will be a tomorrow

The winter of death is freezing our lungs
And taking control of our beating hearts
Nothing last forever, one day it'll be lost
The sun maybe sets but it might not rise again

Bring her back from the dead
Bring her back from the dead

We have taken her limits
She is dried up and weak
Our mother earth is dying
And we will be sentenced to death
We have taken her limits
And all that is left is a hole in the world

(Let's go)
Set sail for tomorrow
Another day for the weak and the hollow (5x)