

As Years Pass By

Agathocles

Feel the pain of forests
as acid rain is falling down
taste the flavour of poison
burning in a fish's mouth

And as years pass by,
I still ask "why, why?"
is it in our genes?
to kill and maim and destroy beauty?

Earth feel the greed of humans,
carving like a knife
Earth weeps 'cause she's desperated
she knows she's going to die

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