

Our Own Grave

All Shall Perish

My ever waking contempt for our sick way of life steals from me
any
Last hope for us as a species
To survive ourselves I watch us breed, I watch us drown in our
oily
Seas of greed forever lost...

A time before the machine manufactured ideals pushed onus all d
ay a
Few shall dictate as we fall
Disillusioned I tear away all the bullshit fed to me every day
Choking
As I'm smothered in the media

Swarms of pressured thoughts distorted truths are your words fo
r me
Manufactured ideals pushed
On us all a few shall decide as we all fall disillusioned I tea
r away
All the bullshit fed to me

Everyday our world stands on its last withering legs and I stru
ggle to
Find a reason to care
For your pained screams are echoed in the laughter of those who
seal
Our fate... they seal our fate

My ever waking contempt for our sick way of life steals from me
any
Last hope for... Survival of us
As a species lost I watch us dig our grave our own fucking grav
e