

## There Is No Business To Be Done On A Dead Planet

All Shall Perish

Depleting the need of thieves to care  
They rise on Degradations wings  
I've seen, we've all seen  
We have seen the coming price for our  
Self-righteous greed  
A cry from earth for changes  
A silent plea  
Deciphered in a manner  
Lost in failure  
We've left in-numerous numbers  
Failing into tears  
They've lost their lives  
We're on a killing spree  
Killing spree  
The blood of tortured souls stains us  
The blood of tortured souls stain me  
I can't bear it  
We must see where this life's leading  
Kill these deadly habits  
We must see where this lies leading  
Then we'll listen, then we'll listen to a cry from earth for changes  
A silent plea  
Deciphered in a manner  
Lost in failure  
We've whored this world for riches  
And we soon shall see  
We've lost our lives  
What good is all their money when  
There's nothing left to buy?