

Choke.

End of an era. New age of desperation

This fool, this victim of his own device

Let open the gates of all the teeming demons yearning to be free

Show me the place without greed and deceit and I'll show you  
A fantasy

Can you feel our impermanence looming?

In the clock of infinity we are so inconsequential

A veritable breath. A passing glance, a blip

The blink of an eye

Your status and your precious things

Your money and security

Mean nothing when the walls are crumbling

The earth will shake, the waves will break

And in mounds well be rotting

In the eyes of the nebulous we are so reprehensible

Lets flush it away

Consume it all until we eat ourselves

Suffer! Its my only restitution. To watch the masses scramble

To watch the process begin

Depopulate. Reduction. A cleansing of the cancer

Detoxification.

Lets flush it away

Choke

Choking on the excess of your senseless human greed

The broken backs you're burdening

To maintain all your precious things

Its unending slavery

And I'll be happy to watch it all rot away

Show me a place that is truly divine and I'll show you a place

Without mankind

Can you feel our impermanence looming?