

## Too Late To Change

Atrophy

Sometime at an early age a strange call beckoned you  
It urged you on to selfishness and told you what to do  
It taught you the word trust was just a tool that you could use  
To manipulate your target make them do what you would choose  
And still the call kept haunting you as you raced toward the end  
You went through life with blinders on, no chance to make a friend  
The call that you had answered is the one that's known as greed  
It's tempting lure of empty wealth is one few fail to heed

Too late to change, too late to change  
Just like a lemming you're blind to your fate  
You fail to question until it's too late  
Too late to change, too late to change  
Driven by something you don't understand  
Your lack of compassion is killing our land

It made you poison once clear rivers, raze forests to the ground  
So you cut your expenses at the expense of those around  
You did not care your every touch brought sickness to the land  
The only green you care about is the kind that you can spend  
Somehow after all this time you make it to the end  
And stare into that darkest void that longs to be your friend  
But something deep inside of you resists the need to quit  
You realize that only emptiness resides within the pit

You realize the harm you've done and what could yet come true  
The crimes that you've committed and what you still can do  
The goals you once held dearly now seem very strange  
Your new found care for mankind shows it's not too late to change