

Man Made Disaster

Betraying the Martyrs

I Can't fight, you just made me what i am. The Fate made you my
cure as
much as you are my poison. I will live but only if you save you
rself so
please don't run a way from me

My name is life, i have ran across unimaginable vasts of land,
i have lived
too long for you to comprehend, i will never remember the names
of all
those that have held my hand, that have held my hand, i have cr
ied in the
faces, in the faces of a million corpses, though i will not liv
e forever,
no i have a parasite, he who has the power to aid me to cleanse
me of
disease. Before you can save me, you must save yourselves

Dont try to kill me for i will kill muself, so please don't run
a way from
me, see that i'm worth, my name is life, my body is earth, so p
lease dont
run a way from me.

I have a body, it's name, the earth, the power i bear will soon
be apparant
to you, i will shake down in a cold suffocation spit a firey de
ath,
consuming unbearable hate. I will digest all traitors with a gu
t of
concreate mass. I'll blow you a way!
A wave i send to wash humanity clean with the soap of the marty
rs tears,
it's been seen before, and will be seen once more, revival will
be no
option.

Don't try to kill me for i will kill myself, so please don't ru
n a way from
me, see that i'm worth, my name is life, my body is earth, so p
lease don't
run a way from me.

I can't fight, you just made me what i am. The fate made you my
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