Center of everything

Take it away, bring me the message from lord of glory
Take it away, take that all of us had strended here.
We're diein' here by hunger, people passin' me by
But the animals come surround us more and more
Until they must have eat us people.
Than eat themselves
Center of everything
At last the plastic garbage their souls fly up to
The sky and moulder center of everything
Moulder among the other planets
Where they become one

To be a planet
To be worms
To be pregnant animals
Animals and to be human
Let everything start from the begining
Just for you.