

Construction

Crimpshrine

We've been blessed with this planet that
Makes us look so inferior. But there was no
Strict order here so it made us feel unsure.
And someone thought maybe if the planet
Could be paved - and changed everything so
Life was easier, then we would not feel
Afraid...

And this fear that springs from nowhere
Accelerates itself in our own minds.
It Begins to take control to the point that we
Find that we feel so helpless - that we
Feel so far down this hole. And it seems
That the only way out is to somehow gain
Control. So we lay down our rules and we
Begin our construction. With our invented
Authority we begin our destruction...
Started thousands of years ago and now
There's no escaping - concrete and steel
Are everywhere so we close our eye...
I'm not afraid to stop.