

## 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.