

## Continental Drift II

### Destruction

time is round and spinning - the sun can come and go  
the changing of the seasons  
brings rain - wind - snow  
one thousand years are wasted  
another thousand come  
this planet's heart is broken  
and it breathed on tarred lungs

villages and cities - random  
black points on the map  
we dared to go where earthquakes  
roar and widen the gap

the flower and the mower  
- the forest and the axe  
an evil mind conceals the loss  
of instinct and reflex  
make open wounded surface  
spit burning blood and pus  
fallout ashes - rainy black weather  
forecast for all of us

what is tearing worlds apart  
is the continental drift

elliptical planet movements  
make all forces flee  
soil becoming ocean  
by repulsive energy  
forsaken are the people  
the fallen and those who fall  
world - mouth - hell - hole -  
grave wide open  
man becoming mole