

## Concrete And Steel

From Ashes Rise

Gaze upon the landscape for miles in a distance of concrete and steel.  
Look upon the landscape of broken glass and nails. Nauseating carnage --  
obscenity calculated to the highest degree. It's time to dethrone the  
masters of the scheme; the ones in the labcoats, the shadowed technicians,  
the gilded proprietors of the last seas of green. Drain the excess  
from the bloated machines -- drain the excess and throw the remnants in  
the whipcracker's eyes. Drain the excess and burn like fire in the sky.