Mother Is Dying

Clock of nature ticks aloud Mother's no more able to feed her child The life we live -- we don't live with Earth Soon we have to pay the price

The seas and oceans are full of oil, and poison filled up the air We lead our comfortable lives - reckless lives, and the Mother is dying

All the beauty - (the) look of animal's eyes, fragility of seahorse, jellyfish's shadow Soft gust of wind in the spider's web full of dew -- we leave all this beauty falls

Please, SAVE the nature, save what left alive Please, let the Mother die in hope Please, save the NATURE, save what left alive Please, let the Mother die in hope

As we were wondering through the streets full of despair We found out the damage is everywhere Broken building after building, dead body after body Sun was burning like hell, we felt our skin is flaking in pain We were drinking dirty water, it was full of poison I think Sometimes we didn't eat for more days, sometimes we had to eat humans Only few ones left on Earth If they wanted to survive they had to move under ground Like worms... like deads...

Galadriel