

# Who Died And Made Us King?

If Hope Dies

through pure arrogance  
mankind has staked its claim  
it's left its mark upon  
all that surrounds us  
there is a darkness rising overhead  
shadows that are converging and closing in  
we've set forth to conquer  
every last inch of land  
burning down and plowing over  
everything in our path

our numbers explode  
six billion lives  
that this world can't hold

like a plague of locusts we spread  
from one side of this earth, to the next  
heedless, of the destruction  
wrought by our hands  
we continue to subjugate  
the land

in the name of selfishness  
in the name of greed  
we have ignored our impact  
on this planet's longevity

we look to the heavens  
for the drawing of our paths  
forsaking all that's present  
for empty promises  
never once have we stopped  
to question the assumption  
that we have the knowledge  
to dictate what lives and dies

what lives and dies

never have we  
stopped to question  
the assumption  
of man's dominion

there is a darkness rising overhead  
enshrouding us  
shadows that are closing in  
bearing down  
the long ignored prices  
of progress

for love ,  
of this world  
for the future,  
of mankind  
we've got to turn  
back this tide  
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