

## It Generates

Iris

We all dine  
Then we all die.  
The light shines,  
Then we all try to stay away.

Like all along,  
Our darker days  
Are still to come.

It generates your life  
It generates your low  
It found a way inside  
It left a gaping hole  
Let us sound the alarm  
Let a warning rage  
'Fore it's gone  
And you leave another body.

The unseen  
Is closing fast.  
What was clean,  
Destroyed by things that never last.

Been bound for dust  
Can't tell the life  
That's still to come  
From all it never was

It generates your life  
It generates your low  
It found a way inside  
It left a gaping hole  
Let us sound the alarm  
Let a warning rage  
'Fore it's gone  
And you leave another body.