Two bit looser Fucked up from the get go Playing god to a herd of useless assholes Devastation the only true conclusion Keeps us further away from the solution The solution is your death I am the cure Be gone heathen The scorcher of the skies Casting shadows The weak are left to die Streets are stained with blood In a shallow unmarked grave You lie forgotten This choice you never made I don't know why I bother I don't know why I give a fuck Eliminate the human race Past the point of no return Only pain remains I don't know why I bother I don't know why I give a fuck What difference can it make? A vision of our fate Eliminate the human race No excuse for ignorance I can't pretend to even care I refuse your influence A vacant space you left bare Body piles Death in the streets A child cries With nothing to eat First born son sent off to war A folded flag isn't worth dying for Past the point of no return Only pain remains We are all slaves (4x)