

# Thrown Into The Sun

## Misery Index

In the name of gods  
You prey on desperately  
Like a parasite  
Here lies the consequence

Six billion arms around me  
In sweet denial

With burden to bear  
Atlas recoiling  
In terror

Six billion arms around me  
Destined to wake

Light dims on civilization  
Gathered 'round dying embers  
And with a steady hand  
Long last we're thrown into the sun

Spiraling cataclyst  
Deafening, down to this  
Ascending, world in tow  
Telling all, eternal woe

Throw it all, make me strong  
Never right, never wrong

One and all alive  
Disposed