

## A Civil Critique

Nasum

I gaze at the smoldering ashes below  
It chills my mind  
What once was grand  
Is but destruction and cinder bestowed  
It's not a haze, it's not a phase  
As we slaughter generations to come  
Exploit our world  
One more step and we're done!  
As we slaughter generations to come  
One more step and we're done!

We know it as civilization  
Seems more like deprivation  
I shun all, give us deliverance  
Here comes our bitter penance  
...And I detest!

A promise to protect  
Not to conquer and oppress  
What a mess  
It seems nothing is sacred  
When the earth is at stake  
...And we regress  
Unconscious use of resource  
People, states and fear  
I feel depressed  
The liars we were to be  
No earth for us to see

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I shun all, give us deliverance  
Here comes our bitter penance

Civil = evil!?