

## Final Product

Nevermore

The media loves the latest tragic suicide  
They exploit it, then package it and profit from the people who  
die  
Look at the world, look at the hell, look at the hate we've mad  
e  
Look at the final product, a world in slow decay  
I'm told that all your seeds are black  
I've learned the question is unanswered and opaque

We're witnessing a famine of the innocent  
Did they die for religion or the government?  
Because if your god won't do, their god will starve you  
Look at the world, look at the hell, look at the hate we've mad  
e  
Look at the final product, a world in slow decay  
I'm told that all your seeds are black  
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There are those that believe the world is ending again  
That impending Armageddon is inevitable and waiting

The last survivor barely breathing  
Should I run or will I fall? How have I survived it all?

I'm told that all your seeds are black  
I've learned the question is unanswered and opaque

We live in a time of revolution  
We swim the silent seas of sanity gone