

# The World Engine

Oceano

Our mother earth is in peril.  
Our mother earth,  
they've come to rape her 'til it bleeds.  
Our dead planet's resources are useless.  
Descending with malicious purpose,  
beating all species into submission  
to drive this planet to its knees.  
To wipe the slate clean,  
demolish and redevelop the biosphere  
in the image of their own.  
Cower!  
Cower before their death machine!  
An imposing display of power,  
destructive forms of technology,  
plowing a path of debris and lifelessness.  
Tremors resonate through the earth.  
Every person, every home, trampled in its wrath.  
Terraformed and changed forever!  
The world is terrified!  
This is no longer your home,  
but a host to forces unimaginable.