

A ring of tears damned into ice  
We sold the world at a low price  
We find our selves in the midst of a march  
And we inhale highly toxic discharge

In our eyes we are deep and wise  
But everything we touch slowly dies  
We don't see what's in front of us  
We love our ignorance, we hate to discuss

Hello mankind, you must understand  
Here comes your final punishment  
Mother nature invoked a fatal child  
Her name is onyx and she won't be mild

She is coming from outer space  
Cause human race has fallen from grace  
Brace yourself, you are next on her list  
Her name is onyx - and she is really pissed

She is fed up with human race  
Each and everyone has fallen from grace  
She has enough information compiled  
Her name is onyx - and she's really wild

I am sorry to report this, sir  
It seems our armies are just food for her  
There won't be much left when she is done  
Nature rules again, cause we will be gone