

Damage Limitation

Tactical Sect

I see the end of all things
I see the death of this world
We watched the sky go crimson red
We watched our children wake up dead

Each day we dig our own graves
Each day we make ourselves enslaved
Each night we dream our same dreams
Listen to our cries listen to their screams

Cradled in the arms of a disease
Surgical insanity
Environmental catastrophe
A pointless round of damage limitation

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Listen to their cries listen to our screams