

## The Sentient

## The Agonist

Here once stood  
One hundred million species  
Undiscovered until extinction  
Here once stood  
Unnatural amounts of prey turned product  
Mechanized slaughter

The sentient flaunted their machinist superiority  
An ersatz compensation for real instincts lost

Millennia of ancestry,  
Plowed down for modern industry  
The solution to their housing crisis  
Was in fact the cause

So why not humanity for habitats?  
Because they are damned if they do  
and damned when they can't!  
Euthanasia is a crimeless death penalty  
but it's still better than what they get  
when tortured, brutally murdered,  
because some fucking coward can't make a clean living  
So he picks on the voiceless children  
'Well, they're not smart like us,  
they won't feel a thing!'  
That's a fact? Please explain!

Why should we even care?  
The things we destroyed did not need to be there.  
It's survival of the selfish!  
The bi-pedal tyrant goes down with his ship in the end

Here once stood  
Invented laws and morals  
Applicable to selective followers  
And, as such, rulers reserved the right  
To control matters of death and life

... oxygen and oceans...

Metal rusts, cement crumbles  
To err is human, not divine  
Prayers are so intently mumbled  
When proud man is forced to decline

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