25th Floor

A new serum eradicates the illness An old man rises from his wheelchair When suffering unknown attacks the painless And common animals are becoming rare As water spins in circles twice Spiders, snakes and the little mice Get twisted around and tumble down When Nature calls we all shall drown If the earth is dying of a growing thirst Rain shall fall on dried out soil And every kind of bud shall burst A sough of relief to insects - turmoil As water spins in circles twice Spiders, snakes and the little mice Get twisted around and tumble down When Nature calls we all shall drown

Tiamat