

## Keeper of the Ledger

Woods of Ypres

It is a fair and noble arrangement  
This business of life and existence  
Where everything we take from the earth  
Will be taken back and returned

The face of god has always been disguised  
As the mother / giver and lover of all life  
But the keeper of the ledger for the cult of nature  
Only concerns that your body returns on time

Return to the earth, pay the price for your existence  
Into the hand of earth's domain  
For there is balance to be maintained

The count is cold and calculated, the precision is exact  
No one is exempt or unaccounted for,  
All that was taken will be taken back

The gods have always been believed to love,  
And care for the quality of our lives  
But the keeper of the ledger for the cult of nature,  
Only concerns with quantity of your time

We create our myths of purpose,  
To fill our lives with hope and wonder  
But to the keeper of the ledger for the cult of nature  
Your body is just... a(nother) number

It is a fair assumption, of our human nature to assume...  
That the business of nature... is inherently good

(When) nature comes collecting, it doesn't care at all about you  
Nature comes collecting, it doesn't care at all to know you  
(When) nature comes collecting, it doesn't care to hear your story  
Nature comes collecting, and only wants you for your body

Nature is the man (after all), nature is the mob (after all)  
Nature is the business (after all), nature is the cult