Old Earth

The Four Owls

We gamble with life fighting tribes after tribes
Colors and raced misplaced in the spaces
We're falling, we're crawling, we're crying, denyingHeavy rain shaking ground, no roots will be found
Hate from my mother, the limits of mankind
We're lying, we're dying, destroyingThe earth is rotting, the earth is rotting
Rot old old earth
The earth is growing, it keeps on growing
Rot old old earthBelieving in gods and spirits that can save us
Shout to the skies and disturbing the peace
We're rioting, we're shouting, we're killing, denyingInvolved in out minds but not by our own actions
Consume all the wealth, there's no hope for redemption
We're burning, we're cutting, destroyingCan you feel? Can you feel?
Can you feel it leave?He's going, ignore him
He's going, ignore himThe earth is rotting, the earth is rotting
Rot old old earth
The earth is growing, it keeps on growing
Rot old old earth

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