The Last (Das Ich Remix)

Funker Vogt

see it emerge from the ocean depths
its dull black eyes staring into yours
without fear it confronts you
as it did before the dawn of manoverpopulation is a threat to mankind
they always depended on the same food
some may call it controlled resources
just another phrase for extinctiondeep in the forest they are still alive
a tribe as old as mankind
isolation has kept them alive
never heard of any diseasehigh tech gives us some control
revealing even the latest secret
we can't step back we've gone too far
is much to late for revelation

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/