

# Our Own Grave

## All Shall Perish

My ever waking contempt for our sick way of life steals from me  
any  
Last hope for us as a species  
To survive ourselves I watch us breed, I watch us drown in our  
oily  
Seas of greed forever lost...  
A time before the machine manufactured ideals pushed on us all  
day a  
Few shall dictate as we fall  
Disillusioned I tear away all the bullshit fed to me every day  
Choking  
As I'm smothered in the media  
Swarms of pressured thoughts distorted truths are your words for  
me  
Manufactured ideals pushed  
On us all a few shall decide as we all fall disillusioned I tear  
away  
All the bullshit fed to me  
Everyday our world stands on its last withering legs and I  
struggle to  
Find a reason to care  
For your pained screams are echoed in the laughter of those who  
seal  
Our fate... they seal our fate  
My ever waking contempt for our sick way of life steals from me  
any  
Last hope for... Survival of us  
As a species lost I watch us dig our grave our own fucking grave

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