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 onus 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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