

The Gardeners of Eden

Cattle Decapitation

Falling from grace forever damning the human race
A parable amongst mortals, for we were damned from the start
Mass creators of population, yet destroyers of civilization
With piss and bile coursing through veins that flood an ashen heart. God damned this world, that is if God exists
God hates this world, left his Son tied to a stick?
God as sadist, this is the portrait you paint
God is within and we ruin everything We ruin everything. Slow death (in the garden) unnatural selection
Sodomy (unwillingly) of everything
Our debts will never be paid, our mark left unerased
The sands of time now a suffocating desert
Devoid of color, grey matter produces greyer skies
The will to power, a suicide Leave no trace,
Eliminate the human race. Killers.
Murderers. Civilians
The gardeners of eden. Wrecker.
Ruiners.
Terrorists
Addicted to death. God damned this world, that is if God exists
God hates this world, left his Son tied to a stick?
God as sadist, this is the portrait you paint
God is within and we ruin everything Leave no trace,
Eliminate the human race.

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