

As Above, so Below

Belvedere

As Above, So Below
Tasting the wind, it might settle you down
You've built your life on tragedy, you're mother nature's clown
We're way too far inside it to see what's not right
And you'd back up real slow, but the noose is too tight, it's too tight
We're scarred with death
The story of our past, this party is our last
This time it's different
No committee will be bought, humanity's been caught
This blade of gluttony
That human kind fell on, because we can't go wrong
So taste that toxic wind, you'll soon make no sound
The universe is better when you're metres underground
All this planet's open sores might heal up when you're gone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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