

Ascension Theory, The Way Of Death

Welcome to my living hell
I hope you will enjoy your stay
People here are oh so nice
Just don't ask them to pay a price

Everyone has their own will
Will is changing even still

I try to pull together
They try to pull apart
I try to hold the meaning
They want to throw it all away

People starving in the streets while
Food and water waste away
Population wants to increase
People want to stay the same

Someday this will all be gone
Anarchy will only grow
Even when they know another way
The way of death is the path they take