## Atrophy, Too Late To Change

Intro solo: Skowron

Solo: Lykins

Sometime at an early age a strange call beckoned you It urged you on to selfishness and told you what to do It taught you thr word trust was just a tool that you could use To manipulate your target make them do what you would choose And still the call kept haunting you as you raced toward the end You went through life with blinders on, no chance to make a friend The call that you had answered is the one that's known as greed It's tempting lure of empty wealth is one few fail to heed

## Chorus:

Too late to change. Too late to change. Just like a lemming you're blind to your fate You fail to question until it's too late Too late to change. Too late to change. Driven by something you don't understand Your lack of comassion is killing our land

It made you poison once clear rivers, raze forests to the ground So you cut your expenses at the expense of those around You did not care your every touch brought sickness to the land The only green you care bout is the kind that you can spend Somehow after all this time you make it to the end And stare into that darkest void that longs to be your friend But something deep inside of you resists the need to quit You realize that only emptiness resides within the pit

Repeat chorus Solo: Skowron Solo: Lykins

You realize the harm you've done and what could yet come true The crimes that you've committed and what you still can do The goals you once held dearly now seem very strange Your new found care for mankind shows it's not too late to change