

Dominici, Greed, The Evil Seed

When left to your devices
Allowed to plant your seeds
The only fruits you harvest
Are ones that serve your needs
Now theres new crusade
And what fuels this great unrest is

Greed!
Greed!
I really dont know how
You cant see that now theres no
Need for greed
Ditch the fancy car
Hitch your wagon to my star and
Youll be freed

We tried to live in harmony
To co-exist in peace
Religion and economy
Strange bedfellows are these
Ambitions, plans and purposes
Disguised as basic need
They are not virtues after all
They are the evil seedof

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According to ones power
According to his need
Everyone would prosper but for greed
The power and the riches
All bought with genocide
Cant buy a place to hide from your

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Ditch those fancy cars
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And youll be freed
The evil seed was planted
So many years ago
Its not too late to save ourselves
We will reap what we sow
The ones who say there is no hope
Who plan this great demise
Might see a different picture
If we learn to compromise
I stand now at the crossroads
A world of lives at stake
So many souls depend on
This choice that I must make
Should I be a good soldier
And do this deadly deed
Or can I try to alter
The nature of the seed

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