

# Earth Crisis, Fortress

Encircled. Sodom's children on every side.  
Feeding their selfishness with no regard for the pain that their  
actions bring. Forked tongues spill promises  
of release through submission through carnal thoughts.  
Their greed or a drug  
induced deadened state. Pain awaits the fools who fall prey to the lies.  
Time melts their false idols into pools of worthless  
lead. Exhume myself from the wreckage to drag my body free.  
Crawling through the ashes as their profane creation collapses in  
upon itself. Unscathed. I have not partaken.  
The X symbolizes my lifetime commitment to live free from their poisons.  
I've built myself to last.  
Fortress. Time melts their false idols into pools of worthless lead.  
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Feeding their selfishness  
with no regard for the pain that their actions bring.