Scarve, Infertile Ways

We have reached a point in existence Where the predicted end leaps forward Infiltrating our subconscious Until every motive caves in

We have witnessed the elements withdrawing Interfering devastation Countless particles absorbing The perfect world we never should have reached

And helplessly we watch As the turbulence completes To erase Infertile Ways

Open wide your privileged eyes Be the prophet of your own demise For the meaning of the present Lies in its affection to the future

You shall see what you're about to be You shall teach what we have never learned You'll imagine the knowledge to foresee You'll achieve what we have left undone

Erase our Infertile Ways!