

Undercroft, Unfit Earth

(L & M: Napalm Death)

Oh right!

Looking from outside inwards
A view to dumbfound the most outspoken minds

Silent screams from an unfit Earth
Battered and bruised with nowhere to hide

Disasters man made and natural
Gradually pushing to absolute imbalance
On the scales of survival
Soon to tip in favour of extinction

An unrelenting dioxin cloud
Propelled to dispel our oxygen
Slowly seizing up our lungs
And choking the ground we depend upon

Silent screams from an unfit Earth
Battered and bruised with nowhere to hide

Transforming aquatic inhabitation
Overcome by cocktails of sludge and chemicals
Interfering with life on which so many rely
Then dumping our shit to economise

Wanton destruction
Environment in regression
All reverse into decline
Kiss this unfit goodbye

Silent screams from an unfit Earth
A future of provocation with nowhere to go