

# Biohazard, State Of The World Address

Just look at the state we're in  
People at odds there's nuclear fission  
Mad beef with technology  
Shit ain't right, not like it used to be  
We pollute the air we breathe  
And the water that we drink  
Modern tempers rage and seethe  
Why don't we stop and think  
At the current rate we're sealing our fate  
It's much too late for a world based on hate  
We've entered the time of quarrel  
Human beings can't coexist  
No more respect for morals  
Our values have been dismissed  
It starts in vicious circles and then it filters down  
From governments to local gangs  
Confrontation all around  
State of panic we hang by a thread  
The earth will be safe when we're all dead  
Call me pessimistic, the glass is empty  
After the blast a new society  
Fear spawns greed and see what it brings  
A world where no one enjoys the small things  
Happiness comes from these and within  
But we will never find it if we're boiling in sin