

Don't Drown Amsterdam, Th Understanding Of V

FOR SUCH A NOBEL CAUSE, IT'S ALMOST A WORTHLESS DEED!
A DELIBERATE ACT OF HUMAINTY, WITHIN HUMAN FATALITY!
A BOARDERLIN INSANE DEPICTION, OF VOLUNTARY HUMAN EXTINCTION!

THE VEHEMENT INSIDE
STILL CRIES FOR THEIR OWN LIFE

HOW DISGUSTING MUST WE BE, TO END HUMANS AND THEIR BRUTALITY!
ON ONE SIDE PROFESSES NO BREEDING, THE OTHER CRIES FOR SODOMY!
IN A ONE WAY HYPOCRITICAL STREET, THE TWO WILL UNDENIABLY MEET!

THE FOUR PILLARS RISE
JUST TO PROLONG OUR DEMISE

Sweet, mother nature, why won't you take my hand?
Oh Sweet, dearest mother, bury me in your sand.

YOUR BEING IS DEAD, NOW DO YOU SEE RED?

EUTHANASIA, INJECTION, NO LIFE TO LEAD!
ANOTHER HUMAN DOWN, STILL DOES NOT CAUSE TIME TO BLEED!

VOLUNTEER NOT TO PROCREATE
AND DECIDE FOR YOU A DIFFERENT FATE

ONLY LISTEN TO REASON, WHEN IT TRULY BECOMES REASON!

This will not decrease our populatioon, only our rationale
Humans can go on with no thought, just a primitive urge of infedels
We can't die out...BECAUSE WE NEVER WILL!

Sweet, mother nature
SWEET, DEAREST MOTHER
Sweet, mother nature
Bury me in the sand

As the clock ticks, we plunge into the end of eternity.