Donny Brook, Poetic Tightfist

As I lie here wide awake I kneel and pray a curse to break Nature fades, human resides Pollution equals slow suicide

Sheltered mind dominions Hooked on falso opinions Natural thought disaster Gripping warhead master

Fictional security
Their transparent conviction bleeds
The elemental hand of trust
Will wash away all of the dust

Sheltered mind dominions Hooked on false opinions Natural thought disaster Gripping warhead master

Heavens weep the silence Debt of nature