

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