

# Only Crime, Doomsday Breach

Why destroy every sacred sign  
Breathe smoke swallow tainted water  
We rise trample the earth with heavy awkward feet  
And nothing happens fast enough for the men of the industry

Small minds ignore the dangers  
Trust ourselves with imperfect strangers  
Like rats as we scurry up the sails  
Weak winds seem to suck up softly  
And loose lips sink a fleet of longing  
The price lies too hollow in our way

Cut loose from the bondage of consent  
Lay fire to the hills and drag cold fatal nets  
And I'm alone with the countless morals and contempt  
And on the distant canvas the grass seems greener  
On some imagined other side

We take our turn  
One by one just let it burn  
Our sins we'll have to pay  
Endgame when we throw it all away

With short sight  
See it all fall down  
Fade to righteous  
We're lying to ourselves

Still believe it all  
We watch the systems fall  
Watch them fall