

Pipedown, The Overworld

There's a rain forest dying, and a baby crying.
In a third world country where the families trying.
Bringing home what they're
making from the trees they're raping,
as the slave class culture,
for the first class nation.

We're pushing hard on things that we see down.
We're killing each other to make our lives so down.
We're destroying each other to make us seem so down.

To the top we stand but the only way out is down.
What we generate tomorrow, is what we have to save today.
But is it safe enough to save enough for me and you.
What we generate tomorrow, is what we must to save today.
Is it safe enough to save enough for me,
cuz I save enough for you.

There's a time bomb running and the second hands stunning.
And the ecosystems pulses is flat line running.
Will we change our system, nature's warhorse piston.
Fires on in a spread of microscopic transmission.

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We're killing each other to make our lives so down.
We destroy each other to make us seem so down.

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What we generate tomorrow, is what we must to save today.
Is it safe enough to save enough for me,
cuz I save enough for you.

Let's break it down! It's a lie you're buying,
is it a trade, a coin a soul.
Is it a lie you buying, we bought we sold.

There's a rain forest dying, and a baby crying.
In a third world country where the family's trying.
Bringing home what they're
making from the trees they're raping,
as the slave class culture for the first class nation.
Resisting the Overworld.
What you gonna do?