

# RAMP, DTA

Morning wakes within the sun  
Blows a silent breeze  
Falling dew enchants the air  
With fragrance streams

A new day is set  
In way to fulfil  
All his nature course  
But feeding the wheel  
Of live is revealed that we're not alone

Roles unknown  
Roles unknowd  
Cold blended scourge fills the air  
Mutated sins fill the air

The air, the death twisted air

Basic things we've took for granted  
Seem now to unseal  
Human size on natures soul  
We try to steal

And millions of lives fade in decease  
Throught mans disrespect  
Bursting a fight of unbalanced concealed  
Breathing others debt