

# Shelter, Appreciation

I have been born in the age of thoughtlessness  
And I too commit the crime of living in this world  
Considering all to be mine  
The earth the air the sun the trees  
Like a body all work in perfect harmony  
Will we fit into the system or create the disease?  
Our greatest wealth it has been lost  
I'd like to get it back at any cost  
We dare live in this world without appreciation  
Appreciate it's getting late  
We've sealed our fate with all the damage that has been done  
So much destruction so a few can have some fun  
I contemplate and I dedicate  
To getting myself out of this pathetic state  
Of living without giving in a world  
Where we've forced to become so numb  
And despite all say I get carried away  
I took for granted it's easier not to think than to appreciate  
And my cultures disease has got the best of me  
And now I pray that it's not too late