

Sorrow, Insatiable

A humans thirst can never be quenched
Too much is never enough
Due to humans weak mind
Resistance is unbearably tough

Humans can not suppress their primal urges
Even in order to preserve their existence
In this enlightened age
Humans know what behaviour is safe
And what will lead to their own demise

The public ignores the facts
Instead they blame the scapegoats
To rationalize their acts

Putting Your life in someone's hands
The ultimate in naivete
Why would one be so trusting?
Why could You be so stupid?

Another's reassurance of safety
Supplies you with false security
Since the beginning of time
Humans have altered their sanity
First an occasional diversion
Then a constant necessity

You need chemicals to live
Chemicals need you to kill

The risk of one's actions
Can be greatly reduced
Make a decision
Inconvenience or death
Govern Your life by intellect
Not by instinct