

Unearth, Predetermines Sky

in the heart of the land of creation. grows a threat which cannot be healed. efforts soar to restore g
give this outbreak the nail. the growing devastation. brings human extinction this plague aims at ou
sky. cradles fall into pine for the mourning. wailing cries blend endless each day. poverty proves m
sumpathy can not sure disease. this plague aims at our weakness. predetermined sky; blind eye. s
selling coffins to a passer bye. how can we live in a world that lets millions die. how can we live with
can we live in a world that let's the millions die, that let's the millions cry, that let's us agonize. show
terminate. immersed in all our dusts is the mother world