

Thirst for the Worst

Artillery

Ferrying across the ocean of waste and debris
My feet touch the water, smeared with grime
I close my eyes and hear the mourning echoes
Of a world we took for granted and for naught

How can we live and breathe also be what we are
Presence is a mockery to all that is good
We clad ourselves in robes of disgrace and vanity
Visions of the light made through forests afire

We drink - forever
We eat - and swallow
We drink - Holy water
We have a thirst for the worst

Treading underfoot, shame is our name
Kill without redemption, murder is our game
Polluting and abusing, consume with gluttony
Forcing and bending with nauseous foolery

We drink - forever
We eat - and swallow
We drink - Holy water
We have a thirst for the worst

Harmony & Solo: Michael
Solo: Morten

Man's a disease, their leaders are the worst
We poison our minds, needs put at the first
Artificial deserts with a thirst
We are a curse - thirst for the worst

We drink - forever
We eat - and swallow
We drink - Holy water
We have a thirst for the worst