

Lost Souls

Cataract

Realizing it's all too late
repeating the same again and again
Nothing learned from the past
We all know but we don't care
We all know - but it's too late

Just this short time to burn our bloody roots
the facts on the table, no solutions in sight
We all know - but it's too late
The facts on the table, no solutions in sight
We all know - but it's too late

How can we handle the brawl inside
We all know - but it's too late

Selfishness is the urge of time
self destruction what will be ever left
still denying what we've outraged not seeing what this will cost us
generations with no escape - lost souls with no choice
undermining all cranges on earth and sweep away all efforts made
leaving dirt and dust behind - nothing to sprout again