

On a distant planet
A place devoid of life
Before that un fateful day
Enviovore arrived
On that distant planet
Revolving around the sun
Little did it know
Here demise was sure to comeer dries up
Legs develop
Lungs adapt to air
Now fast forward
To the future
Millions of years ahead
Enviovore grows, regurgitates
Assumes human shape, overpopulates.
Polluting land, water & the sky
The gift of death is what they prayed
Hiding from the sun's ultraviolet rays.
Floating to the sky
As they leave this place
Enviovore grows
Seeds the human race.
Infest the earth
Bring forth extinction
Proof of life proves fatal