Machina

Destroyer of lives What have you done Your worlds are colliding into one Of unparalleled proportion Stop this shift in your morality What fate holds proves your mortality This life is as much ours as it is yours What can be taken from us now Nothing is left of our brittal bones Leave us to die where we lay This contageous disease is our grave If we must not be woken Then consider this is where you could have been Dead in our place Last sight unseen is your wretched face Forgiveness is a paradox And we may never understand it We will not be forgiven As long as my body weighs down this planet So remember what you've done to us In the back of your mind we lay rotting This is what fate holds This life is ours Your worlds are colliding into one Of unparrelled proportion The scales are tipping, so where will this weigh? You are the reason this war is waging Look what you've done to us This is where you could have been.