

No

Fleshgod Apocalypse

I can't believe what we've become
"Vitruvian men" falling from grace
Drowning our brains in the piss, filling mouths with shit
We cast the world into a new dark age

We blame our fathers for their failures throughout history
But we're just bastard sons applauding our mediocrity

Will you save the world?
Scrolling down that wall...
No!
The book you browse through is the wrong one
A bible for fools
Will you slake your thirst of knowledge swallowing
All those empty words?
Whatever is your easy truth
The answer is just no!
Fuck no!

We trample blooming flowers science's grown
And nothing's left behind but the hubris of barbarian hordes
Like melting colors blur the painting of humanity
We stain the canvas of existence with our misery

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I wonder if it's true
That intellect will save us
'Cause if I look around myself
I guess we're fucked!
Where you're just flies yearning for
Answers concealed in a web of lies
That spiders have woven with guile

You're not alone in this world
And we won't pay for your sloth
Your laziness is killing me
I must confess I still believe
'Cause what you do makes me lose my mind
Give me a sign

Will you save the world?
Oh, come on!
No!
Fuck no!
The answer is just no!