

## We, the Shameless

### Forest of Shadows

We, the shameless  
An excluded species  
Sitting in high thrones  
As self proclaimed masters  
Of a dying world

We, spill their blood  
As we see fit  
Claiming their land as if ours  
Leaving their wounds open  
And worst of all without feeling guilt  
And worst of all without feeling guilt

There is no language  
To excuse these atrocities  
Unleashed upon them  
Our fellow earthlings  
On which we prey

We, the shameless,  
We see it all pass by  
We are killing ourselves  
And everything around us  
While dreaming of a fairytale end  
While dreaming of a fairytale end