

It Generates

Iris

We all dine
Then we all die.
The light shines,
Then we all try to stay away.

Like all along,
Our darker days
Are still to come.

It generates your life
It generates your low
It found a way inside
It left a gaping hole
Let us sound the alarm
Let a warning rage
'Fore it's gone
And you leave another body.

The unseen
Is closing fast.
What was clean,
Destroyed by things that never last.

Been bound for dust
Can't tell the life
That's still to come
From all it never was

It generates your life
It generates your low
It found a way inside
It left a gaping hole
Let us sound the alarm
Let a warning rage
'Fore it's gone
And you leave another body.