## **No World Escapes**

**Morta Skuld** 

Who will be left to survive In our time of need Traces of humanity We have been led astray No world escapes Our cities turn to battlefields Engaged in timeless ruins Fatality turns us away This fear locked inside our minds Underlying guilt and greed onto others This weakness feeds Traces of humanity is all that will be left to lay Fatality turns us away In our time of need do we look away No one escapes