

Doomsday Breach

Only Crime

Why destroy every sacred sign
Breathe smoke swallow tainted water
We rise trample the earth with heavy awkward feet
And nothing happens fast enough for the men of the industry

Small minds ignore the dangers
Trust ourselves with imperfect strangers
Like rats as we scurry up the sails
Weak winds seem to suck up softly
And loose lips sink a fleet of longing
The price lies too hollow in our way

Cut loose from the bondage of consent
Lay fire to the hills and drag cold fatal nets
And I'm alone with the countless morals and contempt
And on the distant canvas the grass seems greener
On some imagined other side

We take our turn
One by one just let it burn
Our sins we'll have to pay
Endgame when we throw it all away

With short sight
See it all fall down
Fade to righteous
We're lying to ourselves

Still believe it all
We watch the systems fall
Watch them fall