

Obsession

Pyramaze

In a not so distant future I will reap the fruits of my excess
I always was extremely good at taking
Leaving nothing to redress

I want to have it all
I won't cease until I fall

Obsession
The race for growth has just begun
Depletion
There'll be nothing left to gaze upon

Up for grabs a well-provided altar
A perverted mix of life and death
Feast your eyes on western exploitation
Drenched until that final breath

(Time marching on) It's much too late to save
(Someday all gone) No reason to behave

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Depletion
There'll be nothing left to gaze upon

In a thousand years from now
The remains are discovered somehow
A fatal memory

Exhaustion
A classic case of rise and fall
Attention!
The race for growth will end it all

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Depletion
There'll be nothing left to gaze upon