

## Damage Limitation

Tactical Sect

I see the end of all things  
I see the death of this world  
We watched the sky go crimson red  
We watched our children wake up dead

Each day we dig our own graves  
Each day we make ourselves enslaved  
Each night we dream our same dreams  
Listen to our cries listen to their screams

Cradled in the arms of a disease  
Surgical insanity  
Environmental catastrophe  
A pointless round of damage limitation

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