

EARTH WILL BECOME DEATH

The Acacia Strain

The last rays of natural light
Shine down upon your shattered face
As you watch the clouds swallow the sun
Then you know darkness, then you know pain

In great abundance
The clouds erupt
There are no heavens above us
It's always dusk

We always keep crawling back
They all come crawling back
We are the sacrifice
Become death
We always keep crawling back
They all come crawling back
We are the sacrifice
Become death

Smell the stench, breathe it in
Crack the bone, peel back the skin
I gag on my breath on the way in
Taste the sin

We fell out of love with the world we used to know
We fell out of love with the world we used to know
We fell out of love with the world we used to know
We fell out of love with the world we used to know

Earth will become death
Earth will become death
Earth will become death
Earth will become death

The only thing harder than saying goodbye to yourself
Is saying goodbye to the ones you loved...