

Goodbye Mother Earth

Threshold

you're tired of waiting for natural selection
so men are creating genetic perfection
the perfect example of holding the keys
for beautiful people with perfect disease
your tower of babel is falling from the sky
so while i'm able

i'll turn my soul from the world and fly
it's time to say goodbye

you're living for profit no matter what happens
and reaping the forfeit of chemical weapons
the perfect destruction is out of your hands
and under production in enemy lands
but in your logic you found your alibi
and lost your magic

i'll turn my soul from the world and fly
it's time to say goodbye
turn my soul and fly
time to say goodbye

goodbye mother earth you're no longer free
can't you see your situation don't you know your destiny
you hide from the truth and honesty is lost
you look for things to pleasure you but no one wants to count the cost
for all that you've done and all that you've not
no one's there to cover you for all the things that you forgot
goodbye mother earth the truth will be known
soon you'll find there's not much time to go

you brood of vipers
converting human life into your likeness

i'll turn my soul from the world and fly
it's time to say goodbye
turn my soul and fly
time to say goodbye