

Earth

Beto Vázquez Infinity

Our land is dying
in the hands of their
children,
without love, without conscience,
man beats the
ground where he lays

And I do not breathe the air that
gave me life, I do not feel
soft rain on my skin and all
that I had touched,
now is scarred

Its heart
shakes
Its blood is lava
There is no flat land, or
monsters that leave
a sailor dying, only creatures unable
to care
for our future, carelessly traded, born to destroy

And I do not breathe the air that gave me life, I do
not feel
soft rain on my skin and all that I had
touched,
now is scarred
from the corrosive touch of
acid
rain the human race created

If you die our time is
erased
your voice is the sound of the woods
your breath
is life, I will fly
and can't find the ground
your eyes
turn to the sunrise
and I'm lost in the depths of your
being

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