

# Absolute Destitute

## Cattle Decapitation

Life, that spark that trajects us into this heavenly body that  
makes us these carbon-based systems  
Predators and victims of a life on this Earth  
We are birthed with the worst intentions intent to condemn ever  
ything with inventions  
We're born to destroy and obsessed with the thought of destruct  
ion

Upon nascency, we become casualties  
We walk the dge of the scythe taunting eternity  
An abnormality since our maternity  
A certain carnality for our mortality

Ever the victim of eyes inside our mind that was this life as a  
n affliction  
So dead inside, the plot thickens with sickness showing symptom  
s  
Extinguished synapses smoldering with persistence of a mind hel  
lbent on suicide

A life in love with despair  
In a world beyond repair  
A global consensus that the powers that be are against us  
Helplessness beyond compare

We're flying too close to the sun  
We play with fire, we tempt our fate  
Life alights the flame to burn our hate

We fall like heavenly bodies burning  
We fall in the cracks of her earthquake, might be too late

We're flying too close to the sun  
We play with fire, we tempt our fate  
Life alights the flame to burn our hate

Life, the pulse that leaves us alone on an earth with the worst  
ideas ever known by the flesh with emotions of stone  
Poisoning land and the oceans

A life in love with despair  
In a world beyond repair  
A global consensus that the powers that be are against us  
Helplessness beyond compare

A carbon-based disease  
That brings all life to its knees