Creators Conscience

Angelmaker

Years beyond the grasp of man
A conscience weighed, a heavy decision
In one hand the power to save them
In the other will lie their damnation
These beings that I have created
Live a life of greed and hatred
Is it true?
All potential wasted!
Ignorant their demise awaited
I know of what beauty lies within
The problem is, they kill and destroy
Decisions have to be made
Oh, they deserve to die
No, they deserve a chance to prove to us that they can thrive
Coexist or descend
Either way it doesn't matter what's the verdict?
Poison the lands to the core?
May they listen to the voices set to warn them of chaos which cannot be unheard
Destroy mankind from this earth
May they breathe no more
Exterminate
The ignorance of man
Leaves them begging for survival
Nay they have the heart and willingness to learn
Such a vile race
Such potential
Leave them with no hope
Adapt or dissolve

Symbiosis
Lost to madness
But if they survive...
Kill
Madness spawning panic
They are the plague that consumes everything in sight
Disgust
I would have had this world burned, erased
Disgraced, before the eyes of creation
They've doomed themselves

Years beyond the grasp of man
A conscience weighed, a heavy decision
In one hand the power to save them
In the other will lie their damnation
I see reasons to erase life
I see potential
Looming evil digs its teeth in
Consuming life in its wake

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