

## The Chainsaw

Anvil

Murdering wilderness teaming with life  
Cold blooded killers armed with mechanized knife  
Razor sharp blades slicing limb from limb  
When the motor is revving, let the cutting begin

Tooth picks from logs or pulp and paper  
Raping a harvest, stealing from nature  
Ravaging hillsides until nothing remains  
Depleting oxygen, an industries pains

The chainsaw

At the core an industry  
That makes its money from society  
Give the people what they need  
Take a forest, plant a seed

Slice and dice, chemically treat  
Over and over it will repeat  
Oak, maple, birch, and pine  
The receding of the forest line

The chain of blades do spin round  
Taking trees to the ground  
Deadly cost to environment  
Watch just where your money's spent

Supply demand is on the rise  
Self destruction in disguise  
Blades of steel that never stop  
The cutting of another crop

The chainsaw