

## Thirst for the Worst

Artillery

Ferrying across the ocean of waste and debris  
My feet touch the water, smeared with grime  
I close my eyes and hear the mourning echoes  
Of a world we took for granted and for naught

How can we live and breathe also be what we are  
Presence is a mockery to all that is good  
We clad ourselves in robes of disgrace and vanity  
Visions of the light made through forests afire

We drink - forever  
We eat - and swallow  
We drink - Holy water  
We have a thirst for the worst

Treading underfoot, shame is our name  
Kill without redemption, murder is our game  
Polluting and abusing, consume with gluttony  
Forcing and bending with nauseous foolery

We drink - forever  
We eat - and swallow  
We drink - Holy water  
We have a thirst for the worst

Harmony & Solo: Michael  
Solo: Morten

Man's a disease, their leaders are the worst  
We poison our minds, needs put at the first  
Artificial deserts with a thirst  
We are a curse - thirst for the worst

We drink - forever  
We eat - and swallow  
We drink - Holy water  
We have a thirst for the worst