

## Urban Decay

### Atrophy

Man builds his world, forms it from rock, steel and clay  
His view of nature is that it stands in the way  
Visions of profit dance in every landlords head  
13 in two rooms, four in every bed

Man-made paradise  
Falls into decay  
Desperate humans  
Trapped in their own cage

Look out the window not a tree to be seen  
They just block traffic, man is forced to intervene  
Hiding in darkness, fearing for his life  
Man's lost compassion but has replaced it with a knife

Desperate children turn to drugs for their fun  
Bodies inhabit the morgue claimed by no one  
Hiding in shadows, their lives reduced to a lie  
Freedom forgotten, no one hears your cry