

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

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