## **Suffer Our Dominion**

## Cradle of Filth

The ability to sustain life on earth is shrinking
In perfect unison with rising population
Soon, half of all species will be lost to climate change
And ecological collapse due to human activity
Thus we either reduce our race voluntarily
Or nature will do it for us
And she will be fucking brutal

A grave infection killing its beautiful host Destroying precious habitats Acidifying seas, raising the ghost Exhausting resources Retaking Eden back

Inhumankind now drives mass extinction

No escape from an enemy of billions

Pity the poor creatures that suffer our dominion

Nowhere left to live unhindered
The Angel of Death slips through the creaking eaves
Everywhere we touch polluted
Greed sits across the table, suited
Welting Mother Gaia like a rash
Bow to our domination
Last belts of nature 'neath the lash
We need to bleed
To devour all creation
Feed the masters
Vast abattoirs existing for our prey
Breeding disaster
Naive consumption
Forefront of the coming plagues

The end descends on all with no distinction Omnicide, Theriocide the final curtain Cataclysm close to midnight, that is certain Inhumankind now drives mass extinction No escape from an enemy of billions Pity the poor creatures that suffer our dominion

Suffer our dominion

We are currently consuming natural resources
At almost twice the rate the planet can renew them
Thus to restore the balance, nature will retaliate
But it will be no subtle pruning of our luxuries
It will be a cruel and merciless catastrophe on a global scale
And without doubt
It will be the end of life as we know it

A simple fact, vast errors weigh
Thus Terra acts to curb our play
A coffin for the world handmade to measure
From forests' twisted treasures
Now lost to frost forever
The end has come

Jungles culled, sold on or cindered
The Angel of Death slips through the burning leaves
Everywhere we touch polluted
Trees of wisdom long since rooted

Inhumankind now drives mass extinction
No escape from an enemy of billions
Pity the poor creatures that suffer our dominion

No escape from an enemy of billions
Pity the poor fuckers that suffer our dominion
No escape, no escape, no escape, no escape, no escape
(So pity the poor creatures that suffer our dominion)