Earth Crisis

From one shift after another
It all blurs into nothingness
A drone that's set to turn the gears
In a facility that I disgust
Pierced by a glare of painful reproach
As my vision reveals my own reflection
Down the winding corridors
Beneath the phosphorescent lamps
Their desperate cries resonate
From tombs they emanate
Pierced by a glare of painful reproach
As my vision reveals my own reflection

How long can this continue on?
How much more can [?]
I can't ignore this forever and leave them to this fate
Evil is as real as the ground beneath
Their reasoning is falseness
I won't be complicit
I won't be complicit
From one shift after another
It all blurs into nothingness
A drone that's set to turn the gears
In a facility that I disgust
I'm not afraid to oppose