

Jugglin' At The Edge

Lanfear

A worn out world, the moon leaves the sky
Below zero, closer than you realize
It's not the product of your imagination
Dark clouds enshroud the fading sun

But still we smile, its progress has no limit
Mankind, like a parasite, squeezing Gaia

Suffering from sins of yesterday
Plotting a new learning curve
A few minutes left for the last warning
Cry for the withered leafs

Pollutionized - the broken ray unclean
Swims through minds of a human breed
We're claiming the pride of creation
Swallowed in perpetual streams

Driven by questions, impatient and absurd
Despoiling in the face of mother earth
Strange ambitions of the deaf and blind
Insensitive for tomorrow's signs

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Water the barren tree