

D.G.G.R.S

Resolve

Welcome to the wonderful century
Join the crowd and start walking backwards
Exponential growth at the expense of humanity
Here we stab ourselves with our own daggers

Toxic ideas heard a thousand times before
We let old books define our behavior
Self-proclaimed kings seated on a throne
From the core to the edge
Sticking to our role

Welcome to the wonderful century
This is the world we shaped
Following the dictates
We're the slaves of a self-made slavery

Exposed for what we are
We're the slaves of a self-made slavery
So raise your glasses to the cause

Fooled by precepts from the past
We've been warned but we persist
Narrow minded and convinced
That the truth is in our hands
It's way past time for a change
Cause it's too late to retreat
The end is near, our fate is sealed
The hourglass ran out of sand

I won't seat back while you profane our realm
Living us stranded on this barren land
Broadcast the aneurysm
Terror of a nameless nation
If life is a TV show
We've reached the final season

The line you drew in the sand
Falsified, riddled with rust

Reverse the trend
It's the dawn of a new day
Omit the role you played
We'll carry this burden
Keep on mocking the child that paves the way
We'll put an end on this deadly malthusianism

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