

## Primitive Future

Sepultura

I follow the steps I see in front of me  
They are deep and well-defined  
They show an undefined but straight path  
What has gone through me will never return  
Future won't let me look back

I just walk, I don't evolve, I just walk  
Animals run by my side  
They try to communicate, each one in its own way  
But I can't understand

I feel alone on this irrational planet  
To create or just observe  
I keep walking on this desert made of ideas  
Primitive future

My head is heavy but empty  
Everything around me is void, without movement  
Without perspectives  
The night invades the sky  
That darkens the dry ground

Making my shadow join the big stain that's forming  
My steps become slow and agonize  
I step on skulls of generations that have not formed  
I hear painful cries of wars that are to come

To create everything again, from the beginning  
To teach new minds  
To awake a sleeping giant buried  
On the ashes of disgrace

It's scornful the way I live  
I look well, I think I'm well  
That's all

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