

The Sentient

The Agonist

Here once stood
One hundred million species
Undiscovered until extinction
Here once stood
Unnatural amounts of prey turned product
Mechanized slaughter

The sentient flaunted their machinist superiority
An ersatz compensation for real instincts lost

Millennia of ancestry,
Plowed down for modern industry
The solution to their housing crisis
Was in fact the cause

So why not humanity for habitats?
Because they are damned if they do
and damned when they can't!
Euthanasia is a crimeless death penalty
but it's still better than what they get
when tortured, brutally murdered,
because some fucking coward can't make a clean living
So he picks on the voiceless children
'Well, they're not smart like us,
they won't feel a thing!'
That's a fact? Please explain!

Why should we even care?
The things we destroyed did not need to be there.
It's survival of the selfish!
The bi-pedal tyrant goes down with his ship in the end

Here once stood
Invented laws and morals
Applicable to selective followers
And, as such, rulers reserved the right
To control matters of death and life

... oxygen and oceans...

Metal rusts, cement crumbles
To err is human, not divine
Prayers are so intently mumbled
When proud man is forced to decline

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