Our Being

XP8

We are men of the millennium
We lie and we cheat
We can't find our way
So we use who we meet
There's nothing we can't do
Nothing we can't take
So we'll eat you
Steal what we can't make
Pollute what is pure
Rape all we find
Taking from the poor

Stealing from the blind
Time has made us cruel
We feel so strong
Hatred is our fuel
Our reason is so wrong
Nothing we can't do
No one we can't hate
We can't turn back
It's just too late
Reaching for stars
Crippled by fear
Falling to Earth
Our time is near

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