

Eternity in Empty Space

You might think this world here was made for you
And that justifies that you just eat it & then you shit it out
Everything you see you surround with barbed wire
You call it your own precious paradise of desire
You're the 1 % on top of the food chain
You repose under your shelter while they plodder in the rain
You built pyramids and you spill the water
So it gets scarce, you sell it and get rich
Your superior intelligence is pure cruel madness
Your social cosy life comes down to lonesome sadness
You dream of a long destiny of numerous procreation
But your offspring will inherit this mutilated world
You put your body full of junk and then you feel depressed
You don't ever move without a car and then you're feeling stressed
You've planned a life of 80 of which 40 will be useless
You've developed wealth and appearance but left your character unfulfilled
You can put a bag full of dirt and hide it out of sight
Bury it 50 feet below or shoot it in the sky
You can put a tape on the big mouth of your conscience
But that won't ever kill the guilt
So when this earth and all its pride is blown away to dust
You think you'll be in heaven with its gardens full of lust
But that heaven that you're dreamin' of is here in this place
And when it's gone your soul be wandrin' for eternity in empty space
Blindness surroundin' you
Blindness rests upon your sight
Silence is callin' you
Silence whispers in your ear