

Homo Iratus "Equipollence"

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Enjoying silence while born deaf
Serene being blessed with infliction

Born sick in an already sickening world
Which poisons back the ones that she'd the poison
upon it

Nature does not avenge it goes with the flow
We have mindlessly distorted
To serve our greed and "evolving" species

Evolution is respect in all things
Something we lost
Something that few remember
And even rare few live by

Now as everything deteriorates
We try to fathom the reasons "why?"
While being right in front of our eyes

Pretend we need to figure out why
While why eludes consciously our conscience
In order to wipe the guilt clean from our hides

The sarcophagus of our souls we so much take care of
Caring more for the outside while we leave the inside
to rot

Balance of effect
Born sick
Balance of effect
Already sickening

And with it rots the environment
We need to support our existence
As we poison and strip it clean
Of all resources

Just for the sake of pure profit
Giving jack shit about the coming
Generations that will face
The planet we turned into a whore.

And like a whore it will pass the disease
Onto them as they fuck the planet too
.... Euipollence

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