

## **Impending Doom "Orphans"**

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Life is granted by an unforeseen force  
We are but molecules in motion and nothing more?  
Survival of the fittest is a dark tale  
Sending my generation to the depths of hell  
Inventors of evil and the secrets of men  
Worthy of misery, worth of death  
The pages of the old teach  
That the treasures of heaven are filth of the earth  
I will not turn my eyes  
I will not ignore their cries  
(We have turned sanctity of life  
Into a septic tank of living)  
Oh wretched animals' this is terror,  
This is darkness, this is the human heart  
Set me apart because when rejection leads to  
oppression,  
I proclaim in the loudest

I curse "modern day consumption"  
And the chambers that execute them  
Orphans come home  
Life is granted by an unforeseen force  
We are but molecules in motion and nothing more?  
Survival of the fittest is a dark tale  
Sending my generation to the depths of hell  
Through the tears I see the beauty of you  
The night is over the morning is dawning  
The pages of the old teach  
That the treasures of heaven are filth of the earth  
I will not turn my eyes  
I will not ignore their cries  
Orphans come home  
The Kingdom is yours  
Orphans come home

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