

Incubus (Brazil) "On The Burial Ground"

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[Lyrics: Francis, Moyses/ Music: INCUBUS]

Die by violence in this world

Is nothing strange for us

With all those chemicals, wars and destructions

We do not know mother nature has in store for us

The race for economy makes people forget

The lives around this planet

As men become more egoist

Pretty soon

there will be nothing in this world

For men to spare

[Pre-chorus:]

Stupidity, causing pain

And sickness

To our world

Suffer

[Chorus:]

On the burial ground

Is what this planet is all about

It's where we are right now

We might not have any future to be found

On this burial ground

We have nowhere to hide

Death is laughing at our cries

And now we are feeling the effects

That the forces of nature has brought

The droughts, Earthquakes, volcanic eruptions

It's gettin worse than even before

We can see the revenge of this planet upon us

As we keep hurting the sea

The soil and the air

Sometimes some catastrophic accidents happen

Causing death rate and we wonder from where

People are dying in civilization of different lands

Because of the drought

Occurrences of flooding everywhere

Killing innocent people and leaving others in despair

Abomination because people fear that all these events

Happen without any warning killing unexpectedly

Men subjugate the forces of nature

But we don't know that it's destroying us slowly

The animals are becoming extinct

Seas and rivers polluted by toxic waste
Combustible smoke
Factories are creating acid rains
That is burning our skins
Damaging plantations
And soon it will bring us to death
Air pollution is disintegrating our atmosphere
Allowing the ultra-violet rays to burn the earth
And to provoke us fear
[Repeat chorus]
[Lead]
Soon some of the lives on this planet
Won't exist anymore
Because we won't be able to recreate
Some of the beauty thta we had before
Nobody seems to care
About the future of our children's civilizations
We better act now
So they won't have a life of torment and frustration
[Repeat pre-chorus, chorus]
Cursed by men this world has become
We are building our own tombs
By eliminating our source of life
When blindly we continue the destructions
There's no future
Day by day we are reaching the end of our lives

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