

Marathon

"Gouge 'Em Out, They're Useless Anyway"

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This human virus is a nasty contagion
We spread out cancer as we multiply
Our sightless hubris will crush civilization
Soon we'll be harvesting our our own demise

Neon chemical gifts
The plant upstream offers it's affection
The river's swelling, dark with infection
It floods the town with tears of dejection
You're making me cry
That's right 'cause we're the modern blight
So get ready to fight for your life
This planet's crying from this human tragedy
Our progress is regressing quickly

There's too much drama
We're always bickering over resources
Slicing these arteries
Stop bleeding me dry
Yeah right, your marrow gives life
It can and will be sold for any price

This planet's laughing at our human comedy
You have to admit, it's kind of funny
But the profit margin's just too tempting
It's a slapstick travesty

These symptoms aren't psychosomatic
And I'm no hypochondriac
The tides are rising to reject us
The storms have gone on the attack
And we can't turn back

This planet's crying from this human tragedy
You have to admit, it's getting scary
We have the knowledge to provide some therapy
But the profit margin's just too sexy

And yes, we're fucked

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