

Peter Koppes

"Testing 3.2.1."

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In primitive existence man fought one-to-one
The law of survival was fight, if not then run
Modern aggression has much more at stake
A world no one inherits if there's nothing in the wake

Now you found charity
Yeah you found sanctity
You've crushed the one thing that holds you dear
And wonder when you're left holding a spear

You cut out his ??? [0:58] (givings?)
And you call out the young
Walk on to breakfast then you count down to one
Side with persistence as you call up the sun
And refuse to see it but you count down to one

Now you found better love
Then you found asylum
You've crushed the one thing that holds you dear
And wonder when you're left holding a spear

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