

This Ending "Dead Harvest"

Visit "[Dead Harvest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Born prophet of the modern ideal
In the name of more, behind the guise of good
With your right hand you weave the illusion
With your left you suffocate the world

Synthetic emotion, tool of your trade

Emotionless machine grinding on
The anthive man celebrates "progress"
Always discontent, never harmony
Innocence suffers your blind greed

Consume, devour, exploit
Reap the dead harvest
Copy, reproduce, corrode
Reap the dead harvest

When everything is exploited
Raped, burned, defiled and sold
All avenues ventured, path trodden
You are still not content

Killing your own humanity
You'll sell your soul with a hollow smile
You brought your own destruction
Paid in full with your life

Always discontent, never harmony
Innocence suffers your blind greed

[Solo: L. Nirbrant]

Consume, devour, exploit
Reap the dead harvest
Copy, reproduce, corrode
Reap the dead harvest

[Solo: L. Nirbrant]

Dead
Consume, devour, exploit
Harvest

Dead
Copy, reproduce, corrode
Harvest

Dead
Consume, devour, exploit
Harvest

Dead
Copy, reproduce, corrode
Harvest

Dead harvest
Dead harvest
Dead harvest
Dead harvest

Visit [This Ending](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.