

Pain Of Salvation "Nihil Morari"

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"See me - Hear me - Need me"
Some things will never change.
"Touch me - Heal me"
Mankind remains the same.

Oceans, forests, nations; now everything bears our
name.
While Earth is bleeding. Nothing will remain.
Nothing prevails...

We were stuck in this world of change, expecting it to
remain - now nothing is left unstained!
No!

When there's nothing more that we can trade,
own, steal, or sell...
When there's nothing whole because we took it
apart, and just left, moved on... When there's
nothing left for us to break, use, abuse, or rape...
Then you're free to count how much you saved!

I can see the ways we fail, I can see us fall so easily - a
structure far too frail: I can see 40,000 years of
knowledge and history invested in this child - spoiled
and stained by proud divinity, gaining at best the
perspective and wisdom of not even a fleeting century.

We have now reached the final
ten thousandth of a second of
our evolutionary year, as we
hit 2,000 at a birth rate of
250 people a minute!

Tell me: how are we supposed to survive if we're
acting like fools all dropping dead to stay alive?
Someone tell me, please just show me - if there's
nothing to do, God, I'll turn to you, But if
we're an image of you I reckon you are just as
puzzled and ugly too.

You think we have developed fast;
that we're civilized and intelligent?

IãfÂ,'ll ket you in on a secret: we have developed Things! The rest is simply knowledge passed on.

(I can see us drain this world, I can see us buying loss to cheap. Terra Sterilia washing its broken hand of us now: creationãfÂ,'s blackest sheep!)
Hell, 99% of humanity couldnãfÂ,'t put together a simple light bulb if you put a gun to their heads! And the intellect rubs off on fear...

The year
2,010AD: 6,823 Million people
2,020AD: 7,518 Million people
2,030AD: 8,140 Million people
2,040AD: 8,668 Million people
2,050AD: 9,104 Million people

I can see us read the sign, but spell them out in backward travesty. I see us close our eyes to all the wounds that we inflict to this world by being "free" - we love this world to death, purchasing our lifestyles with our lives. Defending our momentarily nations with the loss of our priceless earthly home!

ItãfÂ,'s not hard to reach the top! ItãfÂ,'s not hard not knowing when to stop! ItãfÂ,'s not hard to take all! Not very difficult to fly if you settle for fall!
It's not hard to cross a line!
ItãfÂ,'s not hard to push and go to far!
Some creatures cannot climb, then there are us who cannot even learn how to stay alive...

IãfÂ,'m sorry! For all the things we did and did not do - forgive us; the fools that rushed ahead without a clue. I am sorry! Please forgive us for this human lack of humanity, this evolutionary travesty - this tragedy cakked "Man" ...called "Man"...

IãfÂ,'m sorry!
For the things we did and didnãfÂ,'t do
Forgive us; the fools that rushed ahead without a single clue
...without a single clue...

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