

## Send More Paramedics

### "Progress Or A Lack Thereof"

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For now, just for old times sake, I need you in my arms.  
Now the victor is the victim, and failure takes it place.  
Could this hierarchy ever fall. Could this thirst be  
quenched. My fingers can't move fast enough to  
cleanse me of my impurities. Strong as death. This is  
all going to end wrong. You're ripping out the heart of  
the earth. It's not the end of the universe just because  
your life is over. You will give in. You're consuming the  
innocent and this will end you. I hate these streets of  
evolution where there is no progression.

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