

Shelter "Appreciation"

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I have been born in the age of thoughtlessness
And I too commit the crime of living in this world
Considering all to be mine

The earth, the air, the sun, the trees
Like a body all work in perfect harmony
Will we fit into the system or create the disease?

Our greatest wealth that has been lost
I gotta get it back at any cost
A day we live in this world with no appreciation

Appreciate, it's getting late
We've sealed our fate with
All the damage that has been done
So much destruction so a few can have some fun

And I contemplate and I dedicate
To getting myself out of this pathetic state
Of living without giving in a world
Where we've forced to become, to become so numb

Our greatest wealth that has been lost
I gotta to get it back at any cost
A day we live in this world with no appreciation
And despite all say I get carried away

I took for granted
It's easier not to think than to appreciate
And my cultures disease has got the best of me
Now I pray, I pray that it's not too late
Appreciation, appreciation

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