

a long time ago, god handed over the gift of the earth  
to our sun; they wished that humanity would take care of it  
as it deserved

the beauty of the trillions of organisms  
that embraced the arrival  
of its destructors

when we arrived, it was almost like  
a wrecking ball was dropped on the unspoilt paradise  
that god had worked so hard to create  
we brought the flames of wrath

and now the skies are burning, like our appetites  
the seas are melting  
and our compassion is going extinct  
like the millions of species  
around the planet

and all we're doing about it  
is sowing a few more seeds  
of fleeting light; thinking that a few holes  
in the blanket around the earth is going to be enough  
to erase the years of greed

consumer demand and our bloodthirst for the flesh  
of god's children; but though the millions  
of tiny voices are screaming  
some people blindly carry on  
unaware their actions are changing the world  
but not for the better