

# Naked and Cold

## Thy Art Is Murder

What have we done  
Destroying every acre of our gift  
One by one

Furthest from grace  
There is no hand reaching down  
It was never there because  
A god would never stand  
For such a fucking disgrace

Carry the carcasses over the plains  
To the mountains  
Where we try to burn away the pain  
In a massive grave  
The solution is to hide the mistakes  
But the problem remains ingrained

Let the necks of the bodies fall  
And let our poor mothers cry  
Don't mutter any pointless prayers  
We don't deserve to repent  
We deserve to die alone

The dead cry out, naked and cold  
Disconnected from the earth  
We all die  
We all die alone

Betrayed and broken  
Universally flawed  
Hopelessly sinking  
Into the frozen thaw

Empty creations rooted out from under our feet  
We engorge on our failures, we toast to our defeat  
Of all that we've made  
We'd throw it all away  
Together we decay

Oh humanity what a shameful existence  
If the world would stop spinning I don't think I'd miss it

The dead cry out naked and cold  
Disconnected from the earth  
We all die  
We all die alone

Betrayed and broken  
Universally flawed  
Hopelessly sinking  
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Shallow existence  
We're only living cause we can't seem to leave

The hunger of power is the demon of man  
He awaits in the dark to be fed by our hand

And the souls of our children won't quench the taste  
We will all die together with our heads on the plate

Oh humanity what a shameful existence  
If the world would stop spinning I don't think I'd miss it

We don't deserve to be safe  
We've earned the flames  
Engulf my shell  
And let the embers sail into space

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And let our poor mothers cry  
Don't mutter any pointless prayers  
We don't deserve to repent  
We deserve to die alone  
We all die  
We all die alone