Concept of Destruction

Dragging his madness along the Earth,
Destroying everything that he created once with a great sacrifice,
Losing everything in a challenge in which the only goal is global destruction,
Consuming resources without replenishing.

We are victims of what has been written, we are victims of what was imposed. Stabbing the existence in the world, bringing death and selling it as progress to society.

No one is saved from their extinction; they sell death as a concept of progress. (Bis)

There is nothing inside their hearts, nothing but a hole with a lust for power.

The only thing they want is to fill their pockets with money, not worrying about their equals;

Spilling poison into the oceans.

Unconsciously, they carry the weight of their... dead.

Saturating the Earth with their presence,
Preying on the tormented souls,
Losing their heart, tarnishing their spirit,
Mechanizing their emotions to avoid feeling pain,
Enlarging their business with this concept of destruction...
Eliminating the hope for a new world.

Taking us toward the abyss from which we will never come out and in which we will rot; An infertile soil irrigated with the blood of the Earth.

Death is the end; it's their concept of progress, But it's only a concept of destruction! We go toward the dark future they hid from us. Blinded by trusting the illusion of total control...

Trusting the illusion of total control... Trusting the illusion of total control!

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