

The Cure

A warrior sent by the true ruler
To quieten the battle cries of the self-proclaimed ones
Taking control and taking lives
Stabbing earth with shovels and knives.
We've angered someone with unimaginable power
By forgetting that we are just another petal in the flower
Now we wither away...

Standing on the verge of falling down
Humanity might just go into oblivion.
Everything we've done, said and faced
Our history and survival on the verge of being erased.
And so we pray and surrender
We take back our lies
And lower our knives
Only to protect our own lives.

We give back the land and the sky
We stopped the fumes
We stayed in our homes
If not to cancel, then postpone our doom.

All the creatures we killed
The oil tanks we filled
The forests destroyed and tilled
Can't help us now
And so we bow
And pray and beg
Crying as nature pulls our leg
Displaying only a portion of what she can do

Laughing as she reclaims what's hers...

Corona has lifted the curse.

Freeing the animals crying and dying in pain

And the stars whose shine we wiped away

The world heals as we watch through the window pane.

Our never-ending search for money and fame

Our wild and reckless behavior is what Corona is here to tame.

We are the virus

In the body of Earth

Just a hurting wound

She's trying to clear

For she let us be born

We let her be torn!

So now we pray and surrender

Apologizing for humanity's biggest blunder.

I hope that we learn

That stealing from our own home

Only paves the way to mankind's tomb

And If we forget and continue to stab, dig and pry

Then it will be about time

We humans kiss earth goodbye...

Excerpt from "*The See-Saw Souls*" by

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