For the rest of our days

The monuments of ancient times

A copy of home

Where once we knew all

And the universe we did roam

There at the beginning

When creation was made

Were the ones that had shouted

later then became afraid

Caught in our own web

And longing for more

We left that habitation

For those we adored

Trading with knowledge

A deception was made

Always closer to dominance

And closer to pain

Wickedness within us

Our hearts did decline

To carry out the mission

Of protecting mankind

Usurping authority

With something you could see

It was good to the eyes

Nearby on a tree

Then came the plan

To corrupt in the mind

No more to be perfect

now a mixed kind

The ultimate battle

We thought we had won

Finally getting rid of

God’s only son

But on the 3rd day

He rose from the grave

and did herald the decree

from which there’s no escape

Still we trudge on

With one final goal

To deceive and infect

All the ones who now know

Our fate is sealed

But we rant and we rave

to deceive mankind

for the rest of our days