The Human

The human watches as its own world falls

Destroying life and building walls

It does not care

It only wants more

Fiery fixation

Expanding its nation

But one day, karma is returned

When all the landscape has been burned

The human falls too

At its own demise

The world knows

It will survive

And choose a different race to thrive

The human is gone

The world at peace

The world back to grass and leaf

No more machines

No more phones

Just a world, all alone

Unwilling and unwise

The human just stood by

And so it had to say goodbye