Don't Drown Amsterdam, Th Understanding Of Vo

FOR SUCH A NOBEL CAUSE, IT'S ALMOST A WORTHLESS DEED!
A DELIBERATE ACT OF HUMAINTY, WITHIN HUMAN FATALITY!
A BOARDERLIN INSANE DEPICTION, OF VOLUNTARY HUMAN EXTINCTION!

THE VEHEMENT INSIDE STILL CRIES FOR THEIR OWN LIFE

HOW DISGUSTING MUST WE BE, TO END HUMANS AND THEIR BRUTALITY! ON ONE SIDE PROFESSES NO BREEDING, THE OTHER CRIES FOR SODOMY! IN A ONE WAY HYPOCRITICAL STREET, THE TWO WILL UNDENIABLY MEET!

THE FOUR PILLARS RISE JUST TO PROLONG OUR DEMISE

Sweet, mother nature, why won't you take my hand? Oh Sweet, dearest mother, bury me in your sand.

YOUR BEING IS DEAD, NOW DO YOU SEE RED?

EUTHANASIA, INJECTION, NO LIFE TO LEAD! ANOTHER HUMAN DOWN, STILL DOES NOT CAUSE TIME TO BLEED!

VOLUNTEER NOT TO PROCREATE AND DECIDE FOR YOU A DIFFERENT FATE

ONLY LISTEN TO REASON, WHEN IT TRULY BECOMES REASON!

This will not decrease our populatioon, only our rationale Humans can go on with no thought, just a primitive urge of infedels We can't die out...BECAUSE WE NEVER WILL!

Sweet, mother nature SWEET, DEAREST MOTHER Sweet, mother nature Bury me in the sand

As the clock ticks, we plunge into the end of eternity.