

## Unnatural Selection

by ryall *Friday, Aug 2 2013, 3:05pm*

international / poetry / post

there is a star-spangled pestilence  
that plagues a peaceful world  
it spreads via those that submit to it  
or that do not actively resist it

take note of those infected  
the carriers of this disease,  
they are the first that must be  
quarantined or purged  
they knowingly expose  
themselves to infection  
and would happily see the  
world stricken with perpetual war  
-- a symptom of the vile disease

it was not long ago  
minds were strong and healthy,  
an avoidable scourge would never  
have been tolerated or allowed to  
take a foothold  
but the plague strikes the feeble first  
then slowly infects until complacency  
is accepted as the norm,  
then it spreads chaos  
and destruction

nothing good comes of filth -  
it is the harbinger of death,  
decay and everything rotten

it delights in killing the innocent  
children and simple defenceless  
folk going about their day

it revels in unreason and inverts  
every good thing to create unrest  
instability, chaos and cruelty

natural balance dictates that  
the longer a plague persists  
the greater the prospect of  
natural resistance

already the numbers of immune  
increase until a critical point  
is reached,  
a point where an ineffective disease  
becomes irrelevant

Lyrics for 'Unnatural Selection' by MUSE

### **"Unnatural Selection"**

They'll laugh as they watch us fall  
The lucky don't care at all  
No chance for fate  
It's unnatural selection  
I want the truth

I'm hungry for some unrest  
I want to push this beyond a peaceful protest  
I wanna speak in a language that they'll understand

Dedication to a new age  
Is this the end of destruction and rampage?  
Another chance to erase then repeat it again

Counter balance this commotion  
We're not droplets in the ocean  
Ocean

They'll laugh as they watch us fall  
The lucky don't care at all  
No (Hey) chance (Hey) for fate (Hey)  
It's unnatural selection  
I want the truth

No religion or mind virus  
Is there a hope that the facts will ever find us?  
Just make sure that you're are looking out for number one

I'm hungry for some unrest  
Let's push this beyond a peaceful protest  
I wanna speak in a language that you will understand

Counter balance this commotion  
We're not droplets in the ocean  
Ocean

They'll laugh as they watch us crawl  
The lucky don't share at all  
No (Hey) hope (Hey) for fate (Hey)  
It's a random chance selection  
I want the truth

Try to ride out the storm  
Whilst they'll make you believe  
They are the special ones (We have not been chosen)

Injustice is the norm  
You won't be the first  
And you know you won't be the last

Counter balance this commotion  
We're not droplets in the ocean  
Ocean, ocean, ocean

They'll laugh as they watch us fall  
And the lucky they don't care at all  
No (Hey) chance (Hey) for fate (Hey)  
It's unnatural selection  
I want the truth, I want the truth  
I want the truth, I want the truth

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-728.html>