

weak at the knees in the mouth of the beast with a fist in the  
air i march on  
for the hunter is hunted, the saw has been blunted by echoes of  
hunger and song  
its blinded by lust from an ultimate plane in a castle that liv  
es in the sky,  
my mission at hand is to murder its plan and bring down the all  
seeing eye  
together we stand in the fight for the right to be free from th  
e lies and deceit  
our brains have been washed and our souls have been lost yet we  
will not back down or retreat  
they will not give up it is obvious, so we will unite with our  
consciousness  
and eventually we are going to repossess the freedoms we had wh  
ile we clean the mess  
as we stare into space i can see the stress  
of the physical plane of our consciousness  
the things that we want we can manifest all we need is to focus  
in the land of dreams its an endless sea with a conscious breed  
for eternity  
we can all unite there collectively but we need to believe its  
easy  
cause there are too many minds who are waking up and there are  
too many lies in the media and now the youth of our culture is  
shaping up to be the spiritual army who will fight ya  
but if we believe the world is gonna end we can make it happen  
so don't pretend that it's not up to you and you've got no cont  
rol, the power lives within your soul

Gaze at the earth from a distance