

## The Higler

### Veil of Maya

I have come to bear the worlds burden  
A selfish unholy command  
Calling towards the stars, an essential flow of blood  
So they've come to take our pride  
We will overcome their lie  
I will stand and fight  
Grazing the pastures of the restless ones  
They command dominance in all, a force to obey  
Never  
My brain unravels at my feet  
Spilling what I know in defeat  
My unconscious try is failing  
Our existence in the fold  
Demanding focus the internal message repeats  
A mask to a septic being  
Calling towards the stars, essential flow of blood  
Essential to us all