

The Conspiracy of Seeds

65daysofstatic

Confess!
Always a flaw
Confess!
A flaw that gets in
Confess!
Always a crack
Shadow!

Untold!
The hoax that harms
The hoax!
That harms the spirit
The first!
One to arrive
The last!
To confess

They've got!
Their arms outstretched
They've got!
Their front row tickets
They're the!
First to arrive
For the trial
For the raid

We run!
We run for first
Off the road and off the record
We run!
We run for first
But the first come in second

When we spit out
The names
Of those
We betrayed... [repeats]