A paper clip base in the late 1940's Camp Hero, a tribute to time traveling Horus Stationed on top of an undersea mountain A piece of Atlantis where Montauks are pharaohs

Now the air is full Of viruses grown within walls underground Now the sea is sick Toxic pollutants have poisoned the sound

The rise of the Phoenix controlling the weather Dimensional research to decode forever Dismantling molecules for reassembly Men meshed with metal USS Eldridge

Face the truth of time
Bio-electromagnetically compromised
Devastating crimes
Four hundred and thirty five megahertz rinses the mind

And they're reading my mind Bending my mind Using my mind Telling my mind

One day the sky will disappear
The walls of time removed
Shattered lives won't matter here
To doom, to search for light, forever black

Face the truth of time
In its inconsistency such a fine line
Between the then and now
We're all here together we'll soon find out how but not why

Never know why We never die Caught in this trap

While the world turns black and the crowd becomes consuming Share your space with souls forever caught Between the here and there is only madness Is knowing worth the price it costs to stare inside 'Pandora's Box'?

One day the sky will disappear
The walls of time removed
Shattered lives won't matter here
Doomed to search for light, forever black

Forever black Forever black Forever black