

# Silent Flight Parliament

## Between the Buried and Me

I know what I must do  
I'm coming home

Strigiformes:  
Fixed socket threat  
Binocular vision  
I see all  
I hear all  
Superior intellect  
I'm the night owl  
Built by the alien gods  
A necessity to the existence of all life  
Fixed socket threat  
Binocular vision.  
I see all  
I hear all  
I'm the night owl

I return in the day but you won't ever see me  
Only my eyes  
The blaring yellow sphere  
A sharp distortion  
The TV screen you stare at night after night  
Over and over

You are staring into me  
Cut the wires and cut your ties  
You aren't what you think  
An experiment  
They will send us to warn, but that's part of the game as well  
Fucking weaklings

I still know what my mind tells you to do  
Cut out pieces to form new

Am I me?  
What is he?

It's come to the point of opening the box  
Carved in the side are the words: Property of the Night Owls.  
Smash to unlock the desperate measures.

Am I me?  
What is he?

He is found and I will drag him to his end  
It's not selfish if it's what's right  
He knows I'm looking for him  
This thievery is for the bettering of all humankind  
So it seems

Creep in  
Before the rise of the sun  
They are sleeping  
Holding each other like it's the last  
And it is  
Open the valve

Fill the room  
Say goodbye to everything

Am I me?

Strigiformes  
Seek the day  
Never again  
Weightless in a sea of space

Eyes open to the sound of laughter  
Like a mighty God casting his spells on the worlds below  
The man is me

Jet propulsion disengage  
Dancing towards our future  
A future of nothing  
A future towards nothing  
Goodbye to everything