

## Behold

Born of Osiris

I can't stand  
The bitter denial  
Neglected consciousness  
Forgotten rights  
The book has been written  
You cant change the ending  
What is your confusion  
Know your own condition  
Lay down and think about how you've lived out  
Your wasted time here is over and gone  
They left us and we can start now our evolution  
Expired,  
Empty,  
Expired,  
Extinction  
The refugees have deserted the city  
No longer producing the age old concerns  
Of how we can conquer and watch them crumble  
It's far too late to question  
They knew this would happen the book has been written  
Set in stone now they've seen it now they know  
Is this a miracle or imagination  
your invention or destruction  
We are here alone  
At last we are finding answers  
Reveal the meaning of what we really are.