

# What Monsters We Have Become (pt. 1)

## Conducting From The Grave

In all my endeavors, observing weakness within this  
world  
i have seen amassed decaying ideals crumbling before  
the storm  
where, destined to be ripped apart by its greed and  
emptiness  
this age has seen its days only to be consumed by the  
souls of man  
lives lead to brave the lines of impurities and  
wickedness  
and those who have been lost shall remain astray  
cast out and branded  
left to drown in an ocean of liars in endless tides  
a chance no one will take to change the fate of which  
their bound  
on time we will surely seethe end  
where all will face apart  
into the sea  
i witnessed so many failures built by the architects of  
misshapen dreamers and beggars  
bluntly nailed to crosses of their own design  
lost between the translations  
praying to be of the less deserving of the fate the  
were given  
bestowed by our judgments  
in time we will surely see the end  
where all will fall apart into the sea  
severed into nations  
then built on empires we have lost  
to be renewed to define self righteous in our ignorance  
and we feed on plagues  
as we fall unto our doom  
and the age shall come to pass  
when we're no longer given breath  
and then nothing shall see  
what monsters we have become