

Kindly Bent to Free Us

Cynic

Kindly bent to free us
A heart-to-heart farewell
My armor begins to rust
If forms the scrapyard gates to hell

Dna
Trapped in ice
Absorbed into a fossil site
My cheek cells traced
To an ancient human figure hobbit-sized

Kindly bent to free us
The joy, the sorrow and the pain
Life returns to mother dust
Abroad we sail to sink one day

Beyond mere blood lineage of a self-transcending simian
I rise to taste the dawn and find that love will shine on

Evolution beyond rationality
The one solution to turn my head and imitate the sun

The one who's always been
Has seen much worse
Than this projection
Persecution
Kindly bent to free

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