

## A Phantom Dissonance

Draconian

The chorus of life has spoken;  
past has the child of reason.  
Fading through winters' lonely passage  
We crawl at the feet of evolution

Some became kings and some became gods  
and the rest just followed,  
swallowed their freedom and joined the charade  
We did not realize we all had lost,  
we locked the door and hid our shame  
in this environment of fear

A hopeless scenario of apathy unleashed,  
a dreadful travesty captured and revealed...  
Shown under a cloak of loud indifference,  
where the human stain kisses the pestilence

Gather for life's final hour  
Cold hands reaching for the fire

Some became wolves and some became sheep,  
and eyes sown shut governed our frozen  
perspective of the world  
We did not realize we all had lost,  
we locked the door and hid our shame  
in this environment of fear

A phantom dissonance;  
The quiet storm erupts the eminence...  
of sickness born

A hopeless scenario of apathy unleashed,  
a dreadful travesty captured and revealed...  
Shown under a cloak of loud indifference,  
where the human stain kisses the pestilence