

weak at the knees in the mouth of the beast with a fist in the
air i march on
for the hunter is hunted, the saw has been blunted by echoes of
hunger and song
its blinded by lust from an ultimate plane in a castle that liv
es in the sky,
my mission at hand is to murder its plan and bring down the all
seeing eye
together we stand in the fight for the right to be free from th
e lies and deceit
our brains have been washed and our souls have been lost yet we
will not back down or retreat
they will not give up it is obvious, so we will unite with our
consciousness
and eventually we are going to repossess the freedoms we had wh
ile we clean the mess
as we stare into space i can see the stress
of the physical plane of our consciousness
the things that we want we can manifest all we need is to focus
in the land of dreams its an endless sea with a conscious breed
for eternity
we can all unite there collectively but we need to believe its
easy
cause there are too many minds who are waking up and there are
too many lies in the media and now the youth of our culture is
shaping up to be the spiritual army who will fight ya
but if we believe the world is gonna end we can make it happen
so don't pretend that it's not up to you and you've got no cont
rol, the power lives within your soul

Gaze at the earth from a distance