

Interlaced fingers. The locking of hands.
Omnipotence entwined with man. Alteration before conception.
The pretense to coalescence to form this imperfect plan.
Unconsciously bound to one another.
Liberated emotions are becoming smothered.

Dynamics of the absolute contort our narrow view.
We were not meant for this hybrid birth.
Inhumanity crowns the Earth. This hybrid birth.
Momentum is your venom.
Clinging to progress, we embrace the toxin.

Children of the ancients, you've forgotten innocence.
Unkept instincts, enslaved, inefficient.
We were not meant for this hybrid birth.

Inhumanity crowns the Earth.
Designer of mystification.
Imposer upon a fit creation.
Momentum is your venom.
Clinging to progress, we embrace the toxin.
Children of the ancients, you've forgotten innocence.
Unkept instincts, enslaved, inefficient.
Inhumanity crowns the Earth.

Momentum is your venom.
Children of the ancients, you've forgotten innocence.
Enslaved, inefficient. They breathe with us.
They've bred with us. They are self-proclaimed behemoths.
Bound by our own desire. Seduced and expired.
Self-proclaimed behemoths. Bound by our own desire.
Seduced and expired.