

## Matrioshka Brain

Gama Bomb

Am I a projection? Am I just a brain in a jar?  
Like a cat in a box, neither dead or alive,  
Can anybody say who we are?  
The world that you see, it is not really real  
The minute that you let down your guard

A meteorite comes from outer space  
The harbinger of a stellar scream,  
Blazing a trail through the ancient skies,  
Nostradamus- the fever dream

I feel like I'm floating in space  
You, me, the entire human race

They've got the power to shut the sky  
Everything can be undone  
My apocalyptic dread is intensified  
Burning as bright as the sun

Is this simulation of the universe  
More complex than we could conceive  
Cryptic symbols spell Atlantean code  
Computing at incredible speed

Light in the sky- Look for the sign  
They vowed to return- For you and I  
A system error- The Dyatlov Pass  
The coming terror- the Men in Lead Masks!

Nostradami, drawing near  
So many predictions,  
Run in fear

Gaining the power to punch a hole  
Right through this reality's heart  
Who can say who made us this way  
Will they reset the system to start?  
A visitation- the edge of space  
A computation- lost without a trace  
Our civilization- just guinea pigs  
Something is out there- something big!

Nostradami, drawing near  
So many predictions,  
Run in fear