

# The Great Sleep

## Immolation

A populace unknowing  
Caught in a dangerous trance  
So focused on the meaningless  
That we've failed to see what's real

Sleeping away  
While the storm quietly moves in

Distracted and unconcious  
Lost in a perpetual fog  
Burdened with hollow desires  
Failing to see our end is near

Sleeping away  
Now awaikenning  
Into the nightmare

Our comfort breeds our numbness  
Our numbness fools our minds  
Now they've fooled us all  
It's only a matter of time

Paralyzed by a false sense of worth  
What will it take to break through this coma  
Our standards have all been broken  
Oblivious to this vile coup

Falling asleep, falling away from reason  
Hallucination of the grandest of scales  
Slowly we wake, too late to escape the horror  
Helpless we march in  
And take our world away

Sleeping away  
While the storm, quietly moves in  
Sleeping away  
Awakening into the nightmare  
Sleeping away  
Never to awaken again