To Excel And Ascend

Observe this shell this wondrous creation Why is it forced to ache and to bleed? Wise men, of old, promised to end the suffering But their legacy planted the seeds of war

I've dreamt the dreams of true revelation It struck me down then forced me to rise

So walk the path with me Trough the glass, the walls, the wire Climbing 'til there's no higher Somewhere beyond Awaits the crown of kings Kings of the unseen nation Reigning with a true intention To excel and ascend

Your eyes longing to ee what can't and won't (be seen) secrets too deep in the cosmic design You crave the truth Yet seek in the wrong direction And thus the walls close in on you

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