

# This Godless Endeavor

Nevermore

And on the open road we came to a sign  
For it was foretold that the weak would inherit  
And nothing would change  
Here we are at the crossroads, standing face to back  
Still afraid to see our eyes  
I feel helpless and alone, trapped on the third stone

Sitting here sideways on a cold stone floor  
My guitar gently bleeding and wanting more  
When I heard a sound come rapping, tapping on my door

Hello, I'm happy to meet you  
In your confidence is it safe?  
Sit down I'm happy to greet you  
To feed your greedy dog at the edge of the stage?  
But before, before you slam the door  
Tell me when, tell me why, tell me what this fucking life is for  
We fly through this godless endeavor  
We try to explain the black forever

I feel helpless and alone, trapped on the third stone

I feel permanently stoned, this godless endeavor the only cage I've known

Our organic equation has shown it's flaw  
Can we agree to disagree on the concept of god?  
As I lifted up my brother he said to me  
"Abandon naive realism, surrender thought in cold precision"

I feel empty and deranged, denied one last epiphany and ushered from the stage

Thou shalt not question, the role of science is not to eliminate god  
As alternative gods multiply science stands accused of theocide  
Consume, conform

The children sitting in the trees, they turn to laugh at me  
They tell me that I'm insane, but in my mind I know I'm to blame  
Alone within my lunacy, dementia fills the void within me  
No testament, prayer or diseased lament can heal my wounds  
They are so discontent

All the faithful fall onto their knees  
And praise the priests of industrial disease

We contemplate oblivion as we resonate our dissonance  
In godless random interpretation  
The universe still expands, mankind still can't understand  
How to define you, so hide your face and watch us exterminate ourselves over you  
Welcome to the end my friend, the sky has opened