

## Who Decides

Nevermore

And so we meet again, the dirt on our feet but then  
Who knows who really decides?  
In this spacial oddity, this viral commodity  
The astronaut listens to voices that call  
Won't you follow me down?  
Breathe, as you suffer with existence

Rags and ruin of all that was human  
Leaching the force of collective design  
Heroes and rapists they all have nice faces  
But who decides, who defines, who draws all the lines?

In this wasted miracle, the outcome so terminal  
Why do we waste time on hope?  
In perfect execution, liquid and lucid  
Born in the astronaut's eyes  
Of hate, loathing, wonder, and fear  
Breathe as you suffer in denial

The lover and the blind man they sing their song  
The pleased and the pained pray their sins are gone  
They can't reach heaven, the truth's brutal lesson  
Forgive yourself, for no one else will die for your crimes  
But who decides, who decides?