## **Frak the Gods**

Periphery

Lives erased Their memories will never surface again Now our plan for domination is at hand Harvest the flesh, enslave the planet they call home For one thousand years This is the age of a new direction No one stands in the way of our reign over this sector that has been newly claimed I'll evade the sun If life is given to those in the shadows Now I must erase the sight Of the living and separate from the eyes Swallow the ink down Might as well, we're all destined To fall off the pages we've written Call it fate or whatever the brain will label it as while we return t o the planet Reason with the body the death isn't what it seems We are now the ones to be extinct Only forgiveness can end this Death, it seems Death, it seems so imminent There is nothing that can be done here Suppressing Suppressing the impending destruction of our race as we know I'll evade the sun If life is given to those in the shadows Now I must erase the sight Of the living and separate from the eyes Eyes from around, they gather in disbelief Of the air we breathe And how little we know of it This is a time for evaluation Collecting the minds of a conscious infinity Accepting the consequence of the ignorance Changes how you perceive Within this, a truth and a reason met with distaste Falling from the heavens above, we've been We've been dethroned Our lives must replay In hope of ascending peacefully Let the violence bring us home

Take us away from what we know