

## Horde In Devolution

Psycroptic

Confined within an archaic shell  
One not offering protection  
It is the epitome of imprisonment  
No heed taken to the ever cracking facade  
Slowly collapsing  
Unable, or unwilling to seize the truth  
Apathy; the only foe  
Blinded by antiquated ideals  
Relics of a naive age  
Lured by self-created prophecies  
Feeble addicts to the euphoria of self-importance  
Revelling in myopic fantasies  
Righteous, yet without a throne  
Deaf to the inherent calling  
An ignored motivation not acted upon  
Primitive minds will forever be distracted by primitive needs  
Eternally the walking dormant  
Symbols of the devolution process  
Transcendence for the taking,  
The implements of change await those who look  
Yet no hand will rise for the grail  
The worn path will continue to be trodden  
By the weak generic horde  
A procession of the lost, blind and frail  
Becoming the pallbearers of their own condemned future