

Seers of the Eschaton

Scar Symmetry

Born, a microchipped population
Spawned, a centralized reign of the elite
Funding both sides in neverending wars
Global control and fabricated cause

The pact intact across the aeons
A can of worms that feed our minds

The heaven seen by those who lead is hell concealed
The seers of the Eschaton

Torn in compartmentalization
Scorn, the public mind mass imprisonment
Connect the dots and read between the lines
Behind the lense there's more than meets the eye

A pact intact across the aeons
A can of worms that feed our minds

So they lead the rats into deep waters, lead us astray
For they lead their flock to gorges, hunting their prey

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[Lead: Nilsson]
[Lead: Kjellgren]

Letting us sink and slumber in cells of clay

[Lead: Kjellgren]

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[Lead: Kjellgren]