

## This Ship Has Sailed

Sikth

Wishbone blankets and borrowed keys  
Yearning to learn what's behind thee  
Mystery trees and dying branches  
Fragmentation, desensitisation, blacklit words without reason  
Withering captains and web eyed generals  
Battling statistical patterns of suppression  
Are you in or out? Are you coming or going?  
Are we on the same page?  
Mind programmers, conjurers of conformity  
Leaving those who don't walk that way behind  
They are on a rock without an oar  
And this is sailed far, far away  
At pace