

Miserably Never Ever

Skold

It seems the problem has become the solution
A lucky break turns to ball and chain
The perfect moment, you can feel the conclusion
Triumphantly burning through your veins

So bury everything you know and dig as deep as you can
All the while, you hope it never comes back again
Miserably never ever, cross your heart and die
All the while will last forever in your litany of lies

It seems your story will survive the revision
A lucky ride to new, blinding heights
But, for a second, you can taste the incision
Your heart is pulled out and the world ignites

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The grand delusion has been depleted
Ashes trickle down on the scattered remains of those who dare to believe
Faith, the culture of deceit in despair with its own technology
The past is a game and language is the only noise history left behind
Truth is salvation with some probability between zero and none
Accept it as dead

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