

## Holes In The Desert

The Atlas Moth

Now let me bring you to your knees again  
A gentle noise whispered by sharpened tongues  
In my absence, I've been waiting to wake you up  
So step back while I demonstrate the end of time

Its enveloped my senses  
my voice cant explain (Let me go)  
the earth-rise at midnight  
that paints the terrain

With colors and shapes  
and vibrations that shake  
my entire awareness  
alive and awake

We've been here before (as I recall)  
and we've traveled the stars (your famous last words)  
but now we're caught up in (we never saw)  
the most galactic of wars (what was before our eyes)

It's time to remember  
its time that we feel  
the light we created  
to nurture and heal

Now let me show you how empty we are  
Our weak breath, lack of spine and broken teeth  
My existence has been greatly fabricated  
Look away, we're about to go up in flames

As I recall your famous last words  
"We never saw what was before our eyes"

Can you believe we ever even tried?  
How could we have ever known?  
Far beyond the dust and debris