Coldly Calculated Design

The Faceless

Aeons of awareness limited to a feeble existence Restrictively implanted in the vessel called man Genetically bound to a covert system Never to discover more than is allowed

There is no truth
Only a perspective
The locked physical senses were designed to misinform

We must transcend the illusion Breaking the barricade of infinite cognizance

A glimpse scurries through the peripheries of allowance There is a doorway in the suppression of the mind

A portal to the agenda of the gods Unveiling the knowledge of the celestial ones

Unrestricted permeation of the assimilated life by the fathers of man

Creationism in its sickest form

There is no truth
Only a perspective
We must transcend the illusion
Breaking the barricade of infinite cognizance

Specifically manufactured in ignorance Gaze upon the blueprints of the absolute

The human mind denied a greater understanding of interdimensionalism

Through a vast control of molecular vibration never intended to be stumbled upon

Reduced to third dimensional vessels of possession The third eye clenched shut by demonic grasp We are servants to an opaque order