

## Subject Zero

### Veil of Maya

frozen in stasis, time is of no concern  
awaiting and plotting revenge, against all I know  
my body is painted in colors the way that I dreamed of  
we will all wait for that moment, that moment we open our eyes  
open the pathways, shaping how we will rise  
something silent and empty something quiet and cold  
this world will be dead when I'm done  
encounter a new breed, evolutions demand  
this is when we react, when we strive for pure life  
through the eyes of a child a hate filled world  
we live for destruction left to fend for ourselves  
I won't let you fall  
every door that you open means another one closed  
this is one rule I will change, this is one thing I know  
my decisions will mold me, take grip of who I am  
so many dreams shot down, so many ideas burned