

## Recluse MMX

### War from a Harlots Mouth

The more we learn  
The less we know  
It's a thin line between  
Regression and breakthrough

The future is now!  
MMX!  
Nothing to lose  
And nothing to gain

Because it always stays the same  
All that glitters - to us it is grey

This is not science fiction anymore  
But we're still on the same odyssey  
Two millennia forward and three steps back  
Headfirst to the bottom of the downward spiral

The realization is upon thought now  
And our hearts are trying to unlearn  
We're alone in this world  
We're bitter, stay cold

The future is now!

As we suffer, we love  
As we sit here, we rot  
As we reap, so we sow