

# False History

Xerath

[Music & lyrics by Xerath]

False, true to life  
Belief system  
What is left, cannot be salvaged  
This dying faith in a dead god  
What is left, a false history

[Chorus:]  
The way the world has turned  
To denial  
This unforgiving change  
Paralleled and forced on us  
Denial

An ancient whisper  
Sending chills through the ages  
An idea like poison  
An endless pain that yearns to forget  
Reminder of our fragility  
Ever persuaded and pushed into corners  
Always looking for the reasons to settle  
And land on assumption

We stand, divided and still  
Not moving with the pattern of the fools  
Content with sensory assurances  
Not looking forward to uncertainty