

# The Illusion Of Motion

YOB

Can no longer stand the pain  
Life and death both chains  
Try to climb the human walls  
Tear them down and see what remains  
Emptied of the embattled false  
Will to resist disappears  
Emptied of half truths taught from birth  
With the dawn of emptiness

Overjoyed with our pain  
Fall asleep another thousand years  
I hope we find eternal rest in the bed that we've made

All around is the sutra  
All phenomena empty  
With no beginning and no end  
Nothing lost and nothing gained  
The mind grasps at fleeting phantoms  
Nothing is seen as it is  
The world seen through tainted eyes  
The Illusion of motion

Overjoyed with our pain  
Fall asleep another thousand years  
I hope we find eternal rest in the bed that we've made  
Solace within the grasp  
Of those who embrace this life

The ball of hot lead burns in the back of my throat  
The doubt mass burns the doubt mass the doubt mass remains  
To far to turn back now  
Spectre revealed godhead removed

[Tibetan Chant]

Brothers sisters unite  
There's no reason to die  
Tear to pieces we're torn apart  
Slaves to this battle slaves to this war

For life for life  
To quell the sorrow  
Born from belief  
All of our knowledge  
All of our tragedies  
Risen from dust  
Tears of yesterday  
Recreated today