

On scripts of Perfection and Plenty  
Rest Markings of the Gods  
In crypts of deception and memory  
Foretell past present and future to all

An era of Oscillation

We've looked to the skies  
We've carved into stone  
We've held up on high  
The tracts and characters of the old

Antiquities to Machines  
Steel structures stand mighty and tall  
The origins now obsolete  
Which Primitives had once Foreseen

An era of oscillation

We've looked to the skies  
We've carved into stone  
We've held up on high  
The tracts and characters of the old

The heavens look down  
On heathens abound  
Over star covered skies  
Mysteries surround

Designed from above  
Creates gods below  
Advancing a species forward  
Ancient worlds Bestowed

Present to future  
From man to machines  
Origins history  
The ancient once had foreseen

An era of Oscillation

We've looked to the skies  
We've carved into stone  
We've up on high  
The tracts and characters of the old