

# Deception Genesis

Arcturus

Unfortunate the hoax  
that you are not immune  
For if beauty was hurt  
Like children naked and misused  
We would aspire towards  
States of disturbed emotions  
And never need to mirror off  
Like shadows of a greater joy  
While moralist angels repare  
Their heavenly cocktail lounge

In darker institutions  
They are beyond discipline  
And repentance is no option

But do not despair  
I know of an exit  
Destruction thinkers travel  
The other way around  
Where directions are none  
And the ground is gone  
Such treacherous gates to enter  
Even bigger doubts inside  
Doors shut from the outside  
And you hear the sound  
Of someone walking away

You just disappeared  
In a backsweep  
Of darkness and stars