

Lift The Veil

Cry Of The Afflicted

Our perception, so limited and so restrained
A symptom of our condition
Mass confusion, the evidence of staring blind
A symptom of our condition

But we're ready to face illusion
Ready to survey dark vistas
Where forgotten realities have come
to the surface
New details, inner workings of the machine
Ours to discover

Lift the veil, give us focus,
a view flawless, we're so naive
Lift the veil, the faint shading
of the world that we perceive

Steady, we won't shy away
Steady, as we face the unveiling
Where we see everything anew
enhanced by a new light
Mask lifted from the face
of the world we knew
It's all coming clearer

Have we always viewed our world sub-dued?
Out of focus?
Have we always looked
through broken lenses?
Have we let ourselves be convinced
that our privilege is justified, ours by right?