

## Transient

## Dark Tranquillity

To a fleeting wealth of knowledge  
We stand now idly by  
As it crashes and burns far from our grasp

The ages-old dichotomy  
Between knowledge and belief  
One priori judgement at a time  
In judgement defined

In our lifestyle, apathy  
So incapable

In only observation and reaction  
We free ourselves of history  
In opinion and false deception  
What feats of our imagining

We now fail at the hands of our non-control  
Confirmation biases  
Let me go, let me go

We now fail at the hands of our non-control  
Resistant, transient  
Let me go, let me go

Fall to the depths of desire's reach  
At the hands of our own device  
Understanding kept at arm's length  
With opinions close to the chest

Hurtful, cold, beyond reproach  
Resisting to be called  
One form of denial at a time  
Through judgement defined

In our lawless ignorance  
So untouchable

No liberation or deduction  
We feed into the narrative  
In speculation and reification  
You gather up the fallacies

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Let me go, let me go

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Resistant, transient  
Let me go, let me go, let me go

One hit and you walk away  
Irredeemable

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What feats of our imagining

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