

True to the Blind

Abysmal Dawn

I've learned to despise your best intentions
Your misguided beliefs will bring the death of reason
So blinded by your faith in false petty convictions
You cannot see the truth beyond

Unholy cult of misinformation the greatest plague of our time
Lies are sold across the boundaries of great nations
Reality obscured by personal experience

A dumbing down of institutions
Cornerstones crumble and decay
A taste of blood invoking cries for retribution
Judgement is public domain

Torn apart in the view of public eyes
Our villains are carelessly made
Our reflection is a thing that we despise
Yet we can't look away

You monetize obfuscation
I analyze your intentions
You profit from misinformation
Now your words have become
True to the blind

Douse the world in the obscene
There's no time to reflect
Causality in effect
Ignorance consumes us all

Hatred breeds and infests
Fueled by false information
Reality, we choose to neglect
Will it justify the end?