Ulysses

Alluvial

One last time

An old design aimed to sort the immune from those
Born into ivory and gold mined by the rest
An iron war, diamond campaign
The lungs of men in their dying machine

Ghosts
Empty the reserves
And premeditate
Ground these bones into dust

Slowly morphing, I distort
In higher suffering, we are born
Wraiths of land and beasts of sea
Tower over their adversaries

The rest is easy, cut the cord
God abandons and so will your elders
I can't shut my eyes, I can't ask them why
Or put a bullet in between their eyes

Ground these bones into dust

An eyeless dog in the desert we roam
I, of infidel, pray when I'm told
We're serving those whose mouth never foams
We'll die for nothing, drilling for fool's gold

Ghosts
Empty the reserves
And premeditate
Ground these bones into dust

Slowly morphing, I distort
In higher suffering, we are born
Wraiths of land and beasts of sea
Tower over their adversaries

The rest is easy, cut the cord
God abandons and so will your elders
I can't shut my eyes, I can't ask them why
Or put a bullet in between my eyes

I put a bullet in between their eyes
I put a bullet in between my eyes

Slowly morphing, I distort

So put a bullet in between my eyes