

The Betrayal

Amoral

Some stories lack in structure
Loose ends and lesser parts
Me, I prefer mine with no endings

Synchronicity!
How fucking dare you abandon me!

And the rearviewmirror reflects
in a whole new light...

Oh the tragedy!
The unbearable agony!
The means by which
I've been stripped of my ideology!

The things I have seen
make it hard to deny
There's nowhere to run
and nowhere to hide
We're part of this mystic alignment,
both you and I

Try to interpret the cipher
Endless layers of random acts
Still we remain none the wiser

Of all the twists and turns
I've gone through
Few have been my call
And still this chord rings true
Still this chord says it all

Nine hundred lunar cycles
I expect to be short a few
Hand my spares to a human more deserving

What the hell
are you trying to say?
I'll crack the code,
there must be a way!

And as I prepare to bow out
I regret all the wasted time...

Of all the twists and turns
i've gone through
Few have been my call
And still this chord rings true
Still this chord says it all