

No Confidence

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

The creators of our world
Cursed us with no confidence
Believing we would never achieve
Our penultimate

But as above us then so below them
As we take on their faults again
The hubris of their design
Our meager inheritance

But only wicked gods
Would banish from paradise
Why do they fear our power?
Because evil is what they are

It's evolution that made us human
Why be ashamed of our excellence?
The need for truth is what made us stupid
The very nature of which just cannot exist

Beholden to the law
Custodians of paradise
We'll squandered into blood
Because evil is what we are

Calm as the valley of fields before the storm
Come and rejoice in the bounty of our home
No one in want of desire or love
Come and behold the great palace of our Lords

Calm as the valley of fields before the storm
Come and rejoice in the bounty of our home

Banished by the Gods
Who molded us from feldspar
How can we reach their star...
If evil is what we are?