

What Monsters We Have Become (pt. 1)

Conducting From The Grave

In all my endeavors, observing weakness within this
world
i have seen amassed decaying ideals crumbling before
the storm
where, destined to be ripped apart by its greed and
emptiness
this age has seen its days only to be consumed by the
souls of man
lives lead to brave the lines of impurities and
wickedness
and those who have been lost shall remain astray
cast out and branded
left to drown in an ocean of liars in endless tides
a chance no one will take to change the fate of which
their bound
on time we will surely seethe end
where all will face apart
into the sea
i witnessed so many failures built by the architects of
misshapen dreamers and beggars
bluntly nailed to crosses of their own design
lost between the translations
praying to be of the less deserving of the fate the
were given
bestowed by our judgments
in time we will surely see the end
where all will fall apart into the sea
severed into nations
then built on empires we have lost
to be renewed to define self righteous in our ignorance
and we feed on plagues
as we fall unto our doom
and the age shall come to pass
when we're no longer given breath
and then nothing shall see
what monsters we have become