

Transient

Dark Tranquillity

To a fleeting wealth of knowledge
We stand now idly by
As it crashes and burns far from our grasp

The ages-old dichotomy
Between knowledge and belief
One priori judgement at a time
In judgement defined

In our lifestyle, apathy
So incapable

In only observation and reaction
We free ourselves of history
In opinion and false deception
What feats of our imagining

We now fail at the hands of our non-control
Confirmation biases
Let me go, let me go

We now fail at the hands of our non-control
Resistant, transient
Let me go, let me go

Fall to the depths of desire's reach
At the hands of our own device
Understanding kept at arm's length
With opinions close to the chest

Hurtful, cold, beyond reproach
Resisting to be called
One form of denial at a time
Through judgement defined

In our lawless ignorance
So untouchable

No liberation or deduction
We feed into the narrative
In speculation and reification
You gather up the fallacies

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One hit and you walk away
Irredeemable

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