

So first thing's first if you didn't know.
That thing in the hearse is a fucking joke.
The truth of minds that dwell above is a plan to kill the dove.

But when they all appear to you, then they start to fade.
Froze upon the path of all the names that we engrave
But closer to the moon, yeah across the ides of space,
what if it only takes us back enough to save another day.

And so far now I've been wading in the waves of nescience, oh.
Gonna try to ride the lightning on my own.
And never a demand to fill the soul,
which brings me back to find the glue in a constant set of stones is a life all alone.

But when they all appear to you, then they start to fade.
Froze upon the path of all the names that we engrave
Be careful what you do, oh and careful what you say.
What if it only makes us laugh enough to brave another day.

Come father and know the use your sleeping son has had,
his blood has dried upon the land, and still he's trying to wait for you.
This series of drones abused by the nescience in your head.

But when they all appear to you, then they start to fade.
Froze upon the path of all the names that we engrave
But closer to the moon, yeah across the ides of space,
what if it only takes us back enough to save another day.

Only through the fountainhead you'll find the truths of Vedic paradigm,
the ones we know were never meant to sell.
To weather the bastions of infernal ties indeed will measure supernatural highs,
go and think as you may but the wind has filled the sails.

And oh, with all the demon from behind my mind
there's no sleepless hells oh the deepest wells I've climbed up
tooth and nail.
Oh under the tomb where every prince resides the soil sours,
seeds of lies, that'll soon mature to counterpart Kal-El.