

Divisionary

Erra

Bodies in sway to melody absent of rhythm, an offering
To our only begotten engineer
Broken contact with the eye within the prism, erase
Black mirror scripture imparts
In a world as foreign as our own hearts

Technology is god and god speaks
"Humanity is only secondary to me"

Hold me down
Cancerous and I'm spreading out
We will drown beneath the vices we disavow
Small black screens are your only god now

Creature writhing within a dreaming system, he oscillate
As the science tries to manifest
Resolution, to man's every schism, erase
Distraction is clandestine, but we all have the passcode
Identities wander as autonomous shadows

The concept animates in reflective visage
Man creates god in his own image

Hold me down
Cancerous and I'm spreading out
We will drown beneath the vices we disavow
Small black screens are your only god now

Lost and alone in a space void of color
I'm here, breathing salt, ocean grave, going under (all we are
is lost)
Connected and polarized
Division is catalyzed
Pseudo selves we fantasize
Unity is bastardized

Lost and alone in a space void of color
I'm here, breathing salt, ocean grave, going under
All we are is lost