

## Affirmation Of Nothing

Full of Hell

The wheels of this machine will continue to roll forward  
Because individual choice is but illusion and farce  
Reality is subjective, there is no truth  
We are pressing feet into a soil that will never leave a trace

Bring nothing. Take nothing  
Bring nothing. Take nothing  
Born as sheep. Die as sheep  
Born as sheep. Die as sheep

You are trapped by the world  
That has surrounded and engulfed you  
We are cogs in this beast until the day we rot  
It's a grid of mass delusion that you'll never escape  
We are pressing feet into a soil that will never leave a trace

Born as sheep. We die as sheep