

Lesser Gods

Ghost Atlas

Stimulated on orchestrated energy
Hands molding sculptures of makeshift divinity

Driving fast towards the setting sun
The night is survived
By shadows of ghosts and lesser gods
Progenitors to a future generation of wounds

See it all in black and blue
Falling for convenient truths

Bearing my soul in a half so testimony
Losing my footing in a fraudulent destiny

Spiritual inertia grounds me to the grave
Darlings to kill, darkness to save
Effect deprived of cause
Deafened by disembodied applause

See it all in black and blue
Falling for convenient truths
Stoking that fire, blind with desire
Even at the cost of love
Cause I can get higher
From the chase of fear and dying

See it all in black and blue

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Falling for convenient truths
Stoking that fire, blind with desire
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See the world in black and blue