

Persistence In Existence

I Am Abomination

Astray from perspective

We can not grasp our own insignificance

Ignorant to aspect, we're existing only in our own image

And we're blind to the future

The third stone from fire, standing still

In light of all this mystery, at least we exist

So here lies our lunacy

Relative law, existing as we persist towards the remedy

Our presence and obscenity

Let me enlighten you all

Tuition reaches further than the truth

Beyond the absolute

And we're blind to the future

The third stone from fire, standing still

In light of all this mystery, at least we exist

So here lies our lunacy

Product of the middle English, we lead ourselves to believe that
at we've had hand in creation

Although meaningless, we give ourselves purpose to survive

We give ourselves a purpose to survive.

In light of all this mystery, at least we exist

So here lies our lunacy