

## Our Burial Ground

Neurotech

Waking the visions of our fallen paths  
Of things we can't just forget  
With wicked precision they're crafted like holograms  
And we burn underneath the surface of our hearts in vain

We can't accept or believe all the things we don't fully understand

When we turn the lights out  
We taste our burial ground  
We turn the dark into a spark  
We're free to see but kneel to feel alive

We are a lie  
Alive  
We are a lie

Back in the region from all our aftermaths  
From underworld  
With sinking decisions created from the thoughts below

We can't accept or believe all the things we don't fully comprehend  
We don't know

(We turn the dark into a spark)  
(We're free to see but kneel to feel alive)  
(We are alive)  
When we turn the lights out  
We taste our burial ground  
We turn the dark into a spark  
We're free to see but kneel to feel alive