Locked in a stasis of distraction Taking advantage Of your brain dead habits! Your masters want to keep you in the dark In fear of facing questions Oblivious to overhead Still you're kept blinded Expand your sights, gaze above Watch the illusions unravel Contours of strange craft are exposed What is their purpose? Expand your sights, gaze above Watch the illusions unravel Cloaked within the cloud formations To remain evasive unnoticed The planet has long been occupied by a distant presence Still you're kept blinded Your masters keep you in the dark Reflective technology manipulates light Invisible and out of sight For continued observation of their flawed creation True gods invested in your progress Your masters keep you in the dark