

## Total Mad

Periphery

Strip away all the access components  
Unveil a picture one sought to hide  
Personalities are like fiction  
The derivative truth but with no substance  
Violence and hate,  
Nourishment, territory and mate.  
We are the product of some experiment  
While most live in ignorance  
Some cant except

The last thing we see is obsession, depth of insanity

Follow the source into the ground  
Feeling all vibration flow inside of you  
We create the sound  
Like our fathers long before us  
We've forgotten how

Sun down  
Swiftly a less passive creature emerges  
Mark the august steps  
We'll shine the way  
Still the path remains the same  
Some may find their own way

Forever like me thirst for a pool of consistency

Catch a bug for knowledge and the structure comes down  
A counter intuitive attack  
Speak no evil and watch it flourish  
In a current state of madness