

A Fool's Errand

Psycropic

We're sworn to an idea
A depiction of one's imagination

Tales of fiction told as truth
Watching the veils of ignorance

Ingrained in the minds many
Afraid to think on their own terms

Views implanted in them from birth
It's time to awaken from this slumber
And see the world through fresh eyes
Awaken senses to things we can't see

Exploration of deep connections
Our dreams entwined with reality

Seeking knowledge in the wrong places
Without looking what's in front of you

Believing everything you read as truth
We are only inhabitants not kings
Our wants justify our needs

We're sworn to an idea
A depiction of one's imagination

Tales of fiction told as truth
Watching the veils of ignorance

Views implanted in them from birth
It's time to awaken from this slumber
And see the world through fresh eyes
Awaken senses to things we can't see

Exploration of deep connections
Our dreams entwined with reality

Seeking knowledge in the wrong places
Without looking what's in front of you