

# A Fool's Errand

Psycroptic

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

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