

Cycles

Resolve

Half buried in the quicksand
Yet we keep on moving, oh
A constant withering, oh

(We're hanging by a thread)
Oblivious to the void beneath our feet
(Envy consumes the soul)
We struck the match that started the fire
(We provide for the cycle)
As you sow, so shall you reap
(We assemble to destroy)
Driven by these senseless desires

Feed me
I only thrive in property
Cure me
Dazzled by lust and envy

As the rest of the world perishes
We provide for the cycle
As the alarm bell rings
We assemble to destroy

The more we have, the more we want
Trapped in a cage, trapped in a cage we've built
The more we have, the more we need
Witness the decrease, the price of disbelief

Deafened by the noise of our grievance
Drifting inside the same loop
The real power lies in the mass
The cure is the poison

(We're hanging by a thread)
(We're standing on the edge)

(Feed me)
(I only thrive in property)
(Cure me)
(Stripped down from my humanity)

They gave us a heaven that turned into a blaze
The rhythm of the seasons, a distant memory
Half buried in the quicksand
Yet we keep on moving
Lost in the motion, so disconnected
Swept by the current, a river with no end
Swimming through a black tide
Blind and barely breathing

The more we have, the more we want
Trapped in a cage, trapped in a cage we've built
The more we have, the more we need
Witness the decrease, the price of disbelief

Too late to realize we've already crossed the line
We're headed straight for the crash

But 'til then, feed me, cure me
Endlessly dazzled by envy
A bunch of sad clowns wandering
So many promises thrown to the wind
Hollow, empty
We'll pay the price of our disbelief