

Despiritualized

Revocation

Lost in the control grid
Wandering aimlessly through these labyrinthine corridors

Lurking in every darkened corner
I see the same faces
Emotionless
Cold, vacant eyes
A sign of the end times

Is this just a dream?
Life has lost meaning
Annihilation
In slow motion

Cyclopean towers
Spewing forth sulfurous smoke
Dystopian hours
Passed by the bells' ominous toll

Lost in the grid again
How long has it been since I've felt alive?
Desperate to feel anything inside
Misery ravages my mind
Despiritualized
Nihilism personified

I have no purpose
Planned obsolescence
There is no escape
From this unending maze

Cyclopean towers
Spewing forth sulfurous smoke
Dystopian hours
Passed by the bells' ominous toll
Time passes away
Watching falling grains of sand sift through the hourglass
No hope for the slaves of the new age
Our era has elapsed

No hope for the slaves of the new age
All hail the post human race

Architects of our own enslavement
Sacrificing society on the altar of profit

The old world is dead
Embrace this neo-religion
All heretics must be cast out

Divorced from reality, sever all tangible qualities
Now free to wallow in hedonistic squalor

The old gods are dead
Worship the neo-messiah
Burn the heretics at the stake

The old gods are dead
Now bow before a new divinity

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Now bow before a new divinity