

# Philistine Philosophies

Sikth

We saw the golden age  
Digitally decay  
Under ruins now  
I see a carrion crow, carrion crow  
Now he be championing  
These philistine philosophies  
This wretched industry  
Keeps on spitting out clones,  
Spitting out clones

The world we love in disarray  
The world we loved became estranged

Lost! We're sinking, we're sinking, we're sinking now  
Lost! What can we do? What's next now?  
Lost! We're sinking, we're sinking  
We're sinking now  
Lost in an endless commentary

As every thought is sprouted out  
All the lights go out  
So hop on the wagon or  
Be a mystical tree, a mystical tree  
In the age of monotony  
And philistine philosophies  
Condensing everything into a digital hole  
A digital hole

We see a pathetic final lap  
They're falling like dominos  
Falling like dominos  
We see sugar coaters selling clones  
Falling like dominos  
Falling like dominos

The world we love in disarray  
The world we loved became estranged

Well now we don't where were at because  
There's too much congestion and a lack of invention  
Material eyes requiring constant attention  
It's the mystery lost in a web, in the well  
As the spider awakes and decides what to sell

Hold my hand to hope we fly beyond the coal

You can't lose what you don't know  
So you can't find what isn't gone  
It's just a new era evolved  
Or have we devolved?

Eyes seem to come through the wall  
Mechanical wizardry rule  
Suppressing the waves in the wool  
Keep on staring at the screen

Losing light,

Tainting sight,  
While we then light up the candle,  
While stranded,  
No handle on what comes next  
Anti-passion makes an empty old din,  
Because a fearful eye's pulling strings for thee  
Watch on  
Round and round and round it goes  
Human nature!  
Round and round and round it goes  
Human nature!  
Round and round and round it goes  
Human nature!  
Round and round and round it goes  
Human nature!