

Geocentric Confusion

The Contortionist

Senseless drones will pretend to be enlightened
The population is easily controlled by withheld information
Foolish enough to proclaim certainty of the answers
Feelings of safety overwhelm.

Care for those you know, not imaginings
How could we live another way?
Misplaced confidence.
Misplaced confidence.

We've tried this on our own but look where it's gotten us
What does this creator want from us?
Would insignificant worship bring forth meaning?
Surely this wasn't chance, there must have been a designer,
And it views our progress still.

The possibility of centrality gives them misplaced confidence
Rules, characteristics and form then decided by the elders
Preying on the weak and fearful, a safety net for your loved ones
The influential sphere is created.

Please do not miscalculate my tone, I speak with humility
Soon you will find your confidence misplaced
The answers are greater than we can imagine
I know you, you're scared to be on your own,
I'll always be there for you, for you.