

Conditional

The Halo Effect

Let fall pretense and distance
Let rage, the failure inside
Left to instinctual forces
As it rides the hours
Take it to the end of a false beginning
What is lost to society
Break into the fortress holding us down
Lost in reality

Make true resistant progress
Against a future to hold
Regress is not in the system
As the hours burn
Break the waves of a force incoming
What is lost to society
Let us out, let us out
Let us out

We must go to the end of our dependence
Light the fire, take the fall
We must go to rid us of our wants now
The state of being on the line
Conditional

This state of being, complicit with the cause
Interdependence broken

Our reality is altered
Through the fault of our own
Our reality is shifting
Conditional

We must go to the end of our dependence
Light the fire, take the fall
We must go to rid us of our wants now
The state of being on the line

We must go to the end
Light the fire
Take the fall
We must got to the end
This state of being
Conditional