Epoch

The Veils

I'll paint you a picture of our future
Unwrap the wound to a tune then rip out the sutures
Truths that are too vast to mention
You're just a child lost in the wilderness of comprehension!

It's the epoch of our undoing
It's a sign of the times and only one way through them
It's all-natural, half semi-factual
Your obligation's adjacent and non-contractual!

I seen it coming

It's the apex of our achievement
Let it rain on your brain like a fresh bereavement
Cruel usurpers, men of mayhem
Ain't no cause for the laws so I don't obey them!

So sick of all these minor Hannibals
All breaking bread with the dead
Or dining with the cannibals
Lords of mercy, wards of vengeance
The whole gamut goddamnit is in attendance!

I seen it coming

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