

# Myth of Progress

Twelve Foot Ninja

They rise,  
The reviled,  
Hard-wired,  
Hearts beat to the pulse,  
Dive into the river,  
Of vacuous drones.

The cleansed,  
The possessed,  
The maligned,  
Extinguished of soul.

The source of  
The many  
Corrupted by few,  
The whole world  
Imprisoned,  
By lecherous fools,  
Time best spent spending  
It back to you

I'm fading,  
Yeah,  
And you know,  
All is not lost,  
You're fading,  
Yeah,  
Yet you know,  
All is one.

The source of  
The many  
Corrupted by few,  
The whole world  
Imprisoned,  
By lecherous fools,  
Time best spent spending  
It back to you.

I'm fading,  
Yeah,  
And you know,  
All is not lost,  
You're fading,  
Yeah,  
Yet you know,  
All is one.

We will walk  
Through fire,  
And dismantle  
The dark,  
We amplify,  
And bury the past  
We will walk  
Through fire

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