

Down The Spine

Unprocessed

The world is a paradox
The science has been overcome
By sentient philosophy

It hunts you through the night
It scatters all your dreams
Their voices clear and high
The river slowly streams
It's been in our minds
For most of our time
Feel it passing by
It shivers down your spine

We're entering a whole new world
Detached from what we knew so far
Watch our cosmos fall apart
Deep waters will reflect our past
(A digit ocean soaks you fast)

You stare clearly
Out of your focus it crumbles through flesh and bones
Are you ready
To sink into the exodus
You stare clearly
Out of our focus the monster evolves and grows
Facing the horror
End it or flee through the abyss of chaos