

## The Missing Links

### Wisdom In Chains

The hard truth is better than a comfortable lie so  
Who are we really, I'm feeling so deprived  
Give me the answers I've always tried to find  
Through books written way before my time

Those tales of men who were so wise  
Manipulating a truth so well disguised  
Those tales of life after the tides wiped it all away  
Mistakes they tried to hide

Who were we before Eve gave us life  
And who is Adam, an experiment, a guise?  
Who am I, an experiment, a lie  
I feel we're all blind to the truth but where does it lie?

It's all written but we won't look or listen  
There's too much pain in the truth, in that wisdom  
We're all links in a chain, but something's missing  
Maybe the answer's in a place not so distant

Where do we come from, that's the plight of humankind  
Are those ancient ruins a reference, a time line?  
Did they come to ruin us or help define  
What we would ultimately become in due time

If those stories of gods enslaving minds  
Holds any weight then I've defied my kind  
There's no glory in tainting human life  
But I'm no follower so I still search to find

Some sign that there's more to this life  
The folklore and religions that divide  
It's all true or it's all a fucking lie  
It's all proof none of us know where our souls reside

It's all written but we won't look or listen  
There's too much pain in the truth, in that wisdom  
We're all links in a chain, but something's missing  
Maybe the answer's in a place not so distant