

## **Red Chord, The**

### **"Antman"**

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Step up.  
It is time to learn the hard way.  
As so many lives here end.  
And I've fallen.  
Bugs crawling up my arms.  
Eyes so strong.  
Staring and torturing me for so long.  
So tell me about this life filled with guilt, fear and  
emptiness.  
Ash for teeth and gums.  
Withered skin.  
Trash can belief and mouth.  
Eden is laid to rest.  
The search for truth begins while you're still sleeping  
in.  
The simple life.  
A simple plan.  
Eden is laid to rest.  
When this is what you stand for, this is what you get.

Is this everything you asked for?  
This is all I have.  
Is this everything you asked for?  
This is all I am.

Is this the same thing that gives us something to live  
for  
That gives us something to die for.  
This is an ode to the Antman.  
We are gathered here one last time.  
This is what you stand for.  
This is what you get.  
With the precision of an axe as it cuts right though  
someone.  
This is what you died for because this is what you knew.  
You know.  
You'll never know.  
Surrounded yet isolated, goodbye my friend.  
Surrounded yet isolated, see you in hell.

