

**411****"Eyes To Form Shadows"**Visit "[Eyes To Form Shadows](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I sense this social order in decline  
Our people's been assassinated by our own blind  
Balance bullets off last vertebrae  
Yo gunshots and lyrics if well aimed will reverberate  
There's no escape  
Your false Jesus promised lies  
I'm... serenaded by sincere tears often  
The honest only work to afford wooden coffins  
Done talking cause it's speech that allows for deceit  
This dalek I speak is forever bred in basements  
Complacent eyes are the only witness to my changes  
Abrasive words slurred with obtuse thought  
Caught by the few who do watch  
But lost on these blocks.

Breath below gravel  
Eyes to form shadows  
Despair always ample  
Structure's unraveled  
Breath below gravel  
Eyes to form shadows  
Head's nod  
But we still living shackled

Ample time to sleep once this vein's collapse  
Clasp hands in vain attempt to prey upon victims  
Asked for incisions to sever chest from mind  
Designed from remnants of nightmares broke in  
sections  
Blessings can't save designated slaves  
Only answer that remains to subvert whole system  
All systems fail  
But it's patience that has failed  
As our patriarchy's jailed to provide veiled income  
None listen I speak with pierced larynx  
Addicts move in slow increments within granite  
Hands bound and damaged are weapons we brandish  
Deemed savage by masses  
When this anger's just average.

Breath below gravel

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That pathetic premise of freedom is false  
Futility of earthly flesh answers death's solemn call  
Within these very words lie my ancestral tongue  
I kept breath within collapsed left lung  
As I witnessed modern tower of Babel come undone  
These bloodshot eyes surmise that most meaning is  
lost.

Lost paradise rots  
Vacant lots breed riots  
Few men defiant as we tread 'mongst giants  
Filthy air of liar fills lung of young lions  
Pierced flesh of Mayan bleeds words on papyrus  
Desires blurred in tortured minds of the pious  
None stand as righteous when judged through this iris  
Skin marked by man's iron  
Weighted souls wake when well tired  
The unsuspected conspire  
Brunt smoke from pyre fills night's sky  
Should we attempt to walk on water since we all  
Crucified?  
These questions denied  
Answers just lies  
Sanctify history from hands of blind scribes.

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