

## **Bane**

# **"The True Insomnia"**

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In the darkest of consciousness rules the morality  
Our nature lurks beyond, deceiving mortality  
Teach through generations, buried by force of qualia  
Our stuffed with a thought on roots of the only  
realization

The True Insomnia

Deceived from the start,  
Shocked and destroyed,  
We exist no more!

The ancient truth is buried,

Lies are our monuments,  
Which differences make us real?  
For whose rights are we here?

"Anything that we are aware of at a given moment  
forms part of our consciousness, making conscious  
experience at once the most familiar and most  
mysterious aspect of our live" - Schneider and  
Velmans, 2007

We are prophets - individual oracles  
Concerning the human understanding  
Our believes crave for miracles

Crimson is all I can see, a bloody story of our  
extermination  
Red is the color of birth, only death brings summary of  
views  
Created by our degradation

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