

Morda **"Stoicism"**

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Consciousness is just a consequence
Of our will to survive
The marching elite I have spoken to it
The marching elite I have listened to it
I have propped

Think of the ego the self
That suffers a personal history
Bound to time

As the grid as the craft guilt making

Don't try to suspect me of any intelligence
Of any higher power I am the willing
And I am the weak

Oppression possession guilt making

I speak in al gravity

I am the heritage I am the order
You have chosen me to rule your world

I conjure consciousness
And all who are with it to go and do my will
I am your law your voice of reason
I am your law
I am your strength of character

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