

Ontologics "False Autonomy"

Visit "[False Autonomy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now I swear I can't remember
But in the past year some where
There was an incident and it went unreported
And as the pages were written,
The meanings hidden and
From the beginning now
Will we see the truth distort?
Will it be a false report?
How many of us would be a lying spirit
Taking your time its an art form
Playing the part, you do it so well
With a grin, but you turn your back and we see that
your hollow
And it makes no difference if you have others that beg
and borrow
I take my time to uncover the future of those silent
sounds
I threw away my clocks, and sat quietly alone in the
dark
They would say they tried making sense of it
But that's not what they did with it
And there's only so much that you can handle from it
You'd rather pull the plug ending it

Then trying to mend it
Here's where your falling just short of the mark

Building an arsenal by any means possible
They said its impossible
They couldn't fuel the fire faster
They couldn't fool a fool and that's any easy task to
do
Distract and debate outside the lines of their calm state
Fabrications
False Autonomy
A will that conspires to uproot
A sense of goodness, the chains that shackle guilt
They want the keys to unleash it, but their asleep at the
wheel
Passive aggression now its bubbling right out of the
cauldron
In this post modern spell of pride first, doubt, and

speculation

Liars stay loyal while their reaping the benefits

As they're cornered by verbal threats and its adding
to existing debts

I turn away and I occupy a new position

Visit [Ontologics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.