

Periphery

"Frak the Gods"

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Lives erased
Their memories will never surface again
Now our plan for domination is at hand
Harvest the flesh, enslave the planet they call home
For one thousand years
This is the age of a new direction
No one stands in the way of our reign over this sector
that has been newly claimed

I'll evade the sun
If life is given to those in the shadows
Now I must erase the sight
Of the living and separate from the eyes

Swallow the ink down
Might as well, we're all destined
To fall off the pages we've written
Call it fate or whatever the brain will label it as while we
return to the planet
Reason with the body the death isn't what it seems
We are now the ones to be extinct
Only forgiveness can end this
Death, it seems
Death, it seems so imminent
There is nothing that can be done here
Suppressing
Suppressing the impending destruction of our race as
we know

I'll evade the sun
If life is given to those in the shadows
Now I must erase the sight
Of the living and separate from the eyes

Eyes from around, they gather in disbelief
Of the air we breathe
And how little we know of it
This is a time for evaluation
Collecting the minds of a conscious infinity
Accepting the consequence of the ignorance
Changes how you perceive

Within this, a truth and a reason met with distaste
Falling from the heavens above, we've been
We've been dethroned
Our lives must replay
In hope of ascending peacefully

Let the violence bring us home
Take us away from what we know

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