

Portal "The Kingdom"

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It might be time to let this go, we're a long way from
the ground below
Embracing greed, excesses, bickerings, while we
speak of so much grander things
While cheating life we'll cease to grow, while leaching
death we'll never know

It's latent gains unrealized, that separate our simple
lives
It takes much more than words to say that I'm out of
place

It's inborn, it's innate, it's instinct, it's in line with the
way
We desire, procreate, self-suffice, and decay
So accept, nay embrace, we'll adapt to be saved
Can't deny we've a place in The Kingdom

It might be time now, push to shove, we're a long way
from the gates above
While the soul regresses, flickering, every blade
evolves and bourgeons wings

We can elevate our feeble minds, only more if we act in
kind
Revert to primal urges, ape animals caged

It's inborn, it's innate, it's instinct, it's in line with the
way
We desire, procreate, self-suffice, and decay
So accept, nay embrace, we'll adapt to be saved
Can't deny we've a place in The Kingdom

It's inborn, it's inbred, it's instinct, it's innate
It's in line, it's in-keeping, it's how we relate,
We belong, we behave, we began, we became

Remember the days of yore when peace was rule
Remember the nights when love rang true
Can you recall when understanding fueled... our lives
I certainly can't, and nor can you

If it breaks like waves on the shore
If it strains like all forms before
If it fails like all beneath the sun
Then the beast is foul and nothing more

My - how like the sheep we move, and the wolves
torture them for days
Hold - hold on to this childish ruse, and the twain will
never change their ways
Lo, my how like the sheep we move, and the wolves
torture them for days
Hold - hold on to this childish muse, and the twain will
never change their ways
Lo, my how like ourselves they move, and the wolves
torture them for days
Hold - hold on to this childish ruse, and the two will
never change their ways

It's our nature, it unfastens
We breed quarries and assassins
We're the hunters and the preyed on
We're the windfalls and the burdens
That's just nature, it unfastens
It breeds quarries and assassins
There are hunters, and the preyed on
Some are windfalls and some burdens

When the blood clots eternally
When motive one subsides
When we rise above I'll say you're so right
When the queer consoles us
When reason feeds our lives
Show me signs and I'll believe you

Fate's below us, they will know us
Truth will show us through... (x6)... here

It might be time to let this go, we're a long way from
the ground below
Releasing greed, excesses, bickerings, may be our
only path to grander things
While cheating life we'll never grow, while leaching
death we'll never know
It takes much more than words to say - that I'm out of
place here

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