

## **The Breathing Process "Metamorphosis"**

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Fallacy fallacy.  
Stark the land had lain slain.  
An ethereal plain of existence  
The gods gods had forsaken.  
Each grain of salt a lie.

I can feel your arms pulling me down into the earth,  
changing me, breaking me into a powerless mortal  
creature.  
We've faltered in fragments of truth buried beneath  
the weight of it's burden crushing down with the weight  
of this burden lies.

Through this I stand broken.  
The soils blow away  
Revealing the truth of it's lies,  
The shifting blades of grass unveil.  
A swamp shrouded in darkness.

I can feel your arms pulling down, changing me,  
breaking me into a powerless mortal creature.  
We've faltered in fragments of truth buried beneath  
the weight of it's burden crushing down with the weight  
of this burden lies.

Through this I stand broken (but in the end I am  
absolution)  
I am absolution my plague is law.  
Changing me, breaking me into a powerless mortal  
creature.  
Fallacy absolute power's gone

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