

## The Volumes

### "The Columbian Faction"

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I am the most unhappy man,  
I have unwittingly ruined my country.  
A great industrial nation is now destroyed by it's  
system of credit.

We're slowly shattering, silhouettes of a glass society.  
From the depths of you shed, the diamond.

From Wilshire to Grand Central buildings will crumble,  
structures to piles.

You tell me this jury is this dollar loaned to me.  
Labeled the catalyst, the X amount and it is recycled  
back to me.

Recycled back to me.

A vision I see, a vision for you.  
Live for this vivid vision. A vision for you.

From my window I could see exploding lights  
underneath the veil, over the  
Speedway.

I wrote all night long.  
We always did exactly what we were told.  
They never wanted us to know.  
I wrote all night long.  
A vision of a place that we call home.  
About a lifetime that we once knew.  
They never wanted us to know.  
The age of innocence.  
A vision of a place that we call home.  
The story of the oversaw.

Your loyalty means nothing to me.  
Expect to be stopped, not to be fucked.  
We try to break the boundaries.  
My mind is numb, entire cities washed away.  
This micro chip upon a new contradiction is a new  
contrary.

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