

## Success Will Write Apocalypse Across The Sky "Automated Oration And The Abolition Of Silence"

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Talking box... shut up. Shut the fuck up.  
Endless instructions creating a constant waveform  
Breathing life into dead air with arrogant bullshit  
God help, I can't stop talking  
God forbid there's nobody listening  
Turn your back and I'll get louder...  
Nobody listens when everyone's heard  
Bleating, endless instruction... conjecture and paranoia  
Losing the grip of sanity  
Forces have destroyed your reality  
The grandeur of it all seems beneath me...  
But in the end of it all, it's all that will be left of me  
Your mouth is a natural disaster  
Your mouth is a natural disaster  
Calling forth storms, plagues and violence... your  
silence can end this  
Envision this:  
The extinction of sleep  
Every speaker is a vulture beneath.  
Overdosed on information, comatose with resolution  
Breathing life into dead air with arrogant bullshit  
Creating a constant waveform of arrogant bullshit  
Your mouth

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