

Eschaton

"Feast Of The Ripened"

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This lie that is sustained out of pain and fear
A trembling that is this collective complacency
Deception still marked by what you speak, acceptance
is marked by how you act
Capitulation, the fertility of the ripened dead

This lie- unseen
This cause- undone
This future- unwrought
This life- unknown

I cannot- see this way
Don't comfort me- with your belief
I cannot- keep this lie
I will- not this way
What this lie incorporates into you, is your shame
Why this lie exists within, it is not you

This lie developed in you through routine and hate
Rote behavior, creates this collective hypocrisy
Acceptance is marked by how you act, deception is
marked by what you speak
The futility, how can you live, when you're already
dead

What this lie incorporates into you, is your shame
Why this lie exists within, it is not you

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