

Hollow Earth Theory "Rise Of Agartha Pt. 2"

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Tell me how you wanted it to be inside the maze
You scrape the bowl to feed the myth
The end is just the same
But you don't know
What you've done

A drone can track the swarm
No matter how far they go underground
Hold your breath enough
And it comes back round to suffocate
The truth that you once knew and loved
Lose hatred has come so far they...

Crowd around and listen close to a choir of angels
Below the sun and all for one
Ripped, torn and jaded
Now in dark we will start a new
A place to call our home

Cutting out the middle man
I've got a spade to dig the hole
Poetry in motion
Is as guilty as a whore

Seed
Plant it and watch
It grow into a cure
To catch up with evolution
You can't defeat the change
Such simple things...

Crowd around and listen close to a choir of angels
Below the sun when all are one
Ripped, torn and jaded
Now in dark we will start a new
A place to call our home

Sit and wait for it to fall

Back down to my knees
I tried to see
But the light brought me up...

Now I just crave everything
And I suppose I'm too blame
But at least now I know
What is right
And this hole in the earth
It will not change our lives

This is insane tell me how can it be
That we are the ones who will witness the end
Well all this became
So much more than a dream
When you laughed it all off
Turned and buried your heads in the sand

(Sodomy takes a hold
Now we are all alone
Odyssey soon to be
Coming on reality
Better loved than you all
The outer shell cracking now
Broken down
Filling out all
The fear lying here)

Where is the prayer
To speak in times like these?
I'm lost, tired and scared
I need to be free

Crowd around and listen close to a choir of angels
Below the sun when all are one
Ripped, torn and jaded
Now in dark we will start a new
A place to call our home

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