

Nodes Of Ranvier "The Dawning Age"

Visit "[The Dawning Age](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

As we bow to sovereignty, I'm feeling programmed by
your....

Carry me away. Take me away from here.

My head has got the best of me again.

But now I'm finding, damn your lying.

This charade has got to end.

Through organized deception, we become
investments.

As an attempt to commercialize pain.

Have we no shame? As we bow to sovereignty.

Flesh and bone machines worked their way in me.

This competition, forced opinion takes its toll on me.

The dawning age of dehumanization.

As we bow to sovereignty, I'm feeling programmed
tuned by your lies.

Swallow the light, lies it feels warm inside.

Through organized deception, we've become
investments.

There's no moving me. Right here is where I'll be.

It's gonna take more than words to get a rise from me.

There's no moving me. Swallow the light. Lies. It feels
warm inside.

Swallow the light. Lies. They murdered the mind.

Murdering minds. Lies..... it feels warm inside.

Plastic silicone goddess. International tele-violence.

Neurological battering offense. Mutilation of the
conscience.

The only reception clear to me, is this longing for
eternity.

Visit [Nodes Of Ranvier](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.