

Skinless

"Death conscience"

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To be named, we've come to the flames, to seek a
judgment, to tell a fortune
It's hard to change, you cannot get away, the further
you run the quicker it
finds you
Seeds in seeds to be, the past is now and the future's
gone, still trying to
figure out what went wrong
A ritual to be burned by flames, a plea for peace and a
prophecy to fulfill
We build our live upon a legacy of lies, the past is now
and the future's
gone
Creation myth, we should all be dead, I always
dreamed I would see this day
Relax and watch the world fade away
Guilt is a plague and it must be destroyed, suffer
because we cannot change
Cower and hide, from things in your mind? Pick
yourself out of that corner
and fight
We struggle on, fighting against instinct, we've fought
for so long
Instinct is not truth, steps away from taking it back
With few words, or none at all unravel the threads,
prepare for the fall
A circle is made with no points on all sides, deciding
the truth and
directions we'll find
Guilt is a plague and it must be destroyed, suffer
because we can not change
Cower and hide, from things in your mind? Pick
yourself out of that corner
and fight
Seeds in seeds to be, we build our lives upon a legacy
of lies
Destiny is completely ethereal, far away but close to
the flames
I walk the earth, but my conscience is dead

