

The great divide

Lined up, sorted out
Raised to stand in single line
Then folded in boxes

There is something you can feel that's searing
A crushing will to spite, to win
Let's race to be the one

You bow your head
Feeding the hive mind
Ambition holds the line, keeps you down
Let's kneel to be the one

The more experienced one
The more submissive one

Keep up or lie down
Where the stillness of time is creeping,
When the spirit dies, the crows will feast on the pyre
You'll sleep in the fire now.

Obedient child, who'd die to be the one
So thin, no sleep, no kin, soul in tailspin

You can't feel anything you do now
But you're going back again
And your soul finally crumbles under the weight

It grows in size, eats its way inside,
All these woes, for pennies and guise
Always, always a lie

Just a link in the chain
Just a pawn in the game

Keep up or lie down
Where the stillness of time is creeping,
When the spirit dies, the crows will laugh and feast on the pyre
Leave it to others to fight it
And you'll forever be the shadow of yourself.

Emptiness will fill us
There's no ceasefire
Fearsome everyday
We'll bend and break

Emptiness upon us
Spirits grow stronger
Dogmas in dismay
It will give way

Breathe, breathe any time you want now
Recuse the great divide
No matter what they expect from you

Feel, feel everything, you're whole now
Every little moment to live
And the rhythm of your heartbeat

Everytime that you're weary
Or question the path that you've chosen now
You'll die of envy
Or be born again

Everytime that you'll fall behind
Want to stand back
Or crawl down
Stare right in the eyes of your purpose
Everytime now

Everytime that we'll fight
Everytime now that we'll save this light
We'll go back and try to find the whys.