

# Monopoly On Truth

## Epica

Nos docti, pensantes  
Sed non semper veridici  
At the Zenith of wisdom  
No defying myself  
To the point of reaction  
You propose and I dispose  
I see what you mean  
It's clear, what you say  
The truth isn't just a derivative of your views  
Truth is a fiction of your views  
These are my thoughts  
No discussion  
My righteous plan  
Just think it over now  
Another point of view  
It's time we realise our errs  
Where is it leading to if nobody sees it  
There's never an absolute  
Nos docti  
Sed non semper veridici  
I can be so enchanting  
With words beset in gold  
Your senseless demanding  
You propose and I dispose  
This is the way  
No discussion  
In my life  
You're in denial  
Can we trust all the facts and believe that the  
Fancied wise are just and needed?  
Do we want to rely on the views of the  
Righteous ones who are succeeding?  
If you look all around and see all the  
Things that are not meant to be  
Then you know it's time to let them go  
Your fury can no longer stand  
This haunter will come to an end  
Looking for leftover friends is in vain

You'll be alone again  
No more refusal  
Face it, slow down  
It is time for renewal  
And expect no miracles  
Expect no miracles when you're  
In an endless fall  
No regrets if you're leaving  
You're a true deceiver  
Accept the here and now  
Or regret will end up...  
Mask of justice, shield of menacing strength  
Will not bend, only break  
Can't we respect, can't we neglect  
No respecting so neglecting  
Those who are suffering in need of help?  
Those who suffer, needing our help  
You are the one I wouldn't like to become  
You are not one I would like to become  
Not at all in the end  
Hear our calling  
Carry me slowly  
In the depths of your life  
Fear the thunder  
Free me from barren fields  
And grey thunder lies  
Semblance Falling  
Under that great fa

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>