Silent Flight Parliament

Between the Buried and Me

I know what I must do
I'm coming homeStrigiformes:
Fixed socket threat
Binocular vision
I see all
I hear all
Superior intellect
I'm the night owl
Built by the alien gods
A necessity to the existence of all life
Fixed socket threat
Binocular vision.
I see all
I hear all
I'm the night owlI return in the day but you won't ever see me
Only my eyes
The blaring yellow sphere
A sharp distortion
The TV screen you stare at night after night
Over and overYou are staring into me
Cut the wires and cut your ties
You aren't what you think
An experiment
They will send us to warn, but that's part of the game as well
Fucking weaklingsI still know what my mind tells you to do
Cut out pieces to form newAm I me?
What is he?It's come to the point of opening the box
Carved in the side are the words: Property of the Night Owls.
Smash to unlock the desperate measures.Am I me?
What is he?He is found and I will drag him to his end
It's not selfish if it's what's right
He knows I'm looking for him
This thievery is for the bettering of all humankind
So it seemsCreep in
Before the rise of the sun
They are sleeping
Holding each other like it's the last
And it is
Open the valve

Fill the room
Say goodbye to everythingAm I me?Strigiformes
Seek the day
Never again
Weightless in a sea of spaceEyes open to the sound of laughter
Like a mighty God casting his spells on the worlds below
The man is meJet propulsion disengage
Dancing towards our future
A future of nothing
A future towards nothing
Goodbye to everything

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