

Ubiquitous

The Bots

Ubiquitous Stripped away
Ego burns, visions stay
Integrate
Knowledge found, love and hate Somehow it's all the same
empty screams devoid of blame
forever trying to replace
an incomplete mystery face Trauma takes
Innocence, cradle breaks
Without a trace
Fairy tale falling grace Somehow it's all the same
we get strong in a twisted game
Holding on to fate
missing link, hollow state

Lyrics provided by

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