

Nexus Point

The Room Colored Charlatan

Behold the time has come for a new consciousness to emerge
From the depths of mens heart, defined by forces shaped by intellect
The play of man has become static, these forces beckonwe soon evolve
For, a new era threatens the nexus point of man
A monumental moment set in motion, will send ripples throughout the course of history
The genesis of a movement never before seen will end the suffering of countless human beings(
Destiny beckons greatness
A single moment that will forever define us
Found where fate and will collide
A love untold will survive
We still remain primitive, the product of variable chance can become
The masters of a universal design, symbiotic systems recognized, inherently
Urging us to realign social operation for the sake of posterity
Primitive beings construct your own extinction
This is a golden age gilded with the promises of change, and destined for the glory our ancestors envisioned for
themselves
The human condition rests in the balance of the mind, for we as one can define ourselves for the first time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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