This Godless Endeavor

Nevermore

And on the open road we came to a sign
For it was foretold that the weak would inherit
And nothing would change
Here we are at the crossroads, standing face to back
Still afraid to see our eyes
I feel helpless and alone, trapped on the third stoneSitting here sideways on a cold stone floor
My guitar gently bleeding and wanting more
When I heard a sound come rapping, tapping on my doorHello, I'm happy to meet you
In your confidence is it safe?
Sit down I'm happy to greet you
To feed your greedy dog at the edge of the stage?
But before, before you slam the door
Tell me when, tell me why, tell me what this fucking life is for
We fly through this godless endeavor
We try to explain the black foreverI feel helpless and alone, trapped on the third stoneI feel permanently stoned, this godless endeavor the only cage I've knownOur organic equation has shown it's flaw
Can we agree to disagree on the concept of god?
As I lifted up my brother he said to me
Abandon naive realism, surrender thought in cold precisionI feel empty and deranged, denied one last epiphany and ushered from the stageThou shalt not question, the role of science is not to eliminate god
As alternative gods multiply science stands accused of theocide
Consume, conformThe children sitting in the trees, they turn to laugh at me
They tell me that I'm insane, but in my mind I know I'm to blame
Alone within my lunacy, dementia fills the void within me
No testament, prayer or diseased lament can heal my wounds
They are so discontentAll the faithful fall onto their knees
And praise the priests of industrial diseaseWe contemplate oblivion as we resonate our dissonance
In godless random interpretation
The universe still expands, mankind still can't understand
How to define you, so hide your face and watch us exterminate ourselves over you
Welcome to the end my friend, the sky has opened

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