

Agnostalgic

Waving a fear as old as war
Weaving the seams of dying lores
Of a script with the wrong score
Fake memories quick to fall
In the mass grave

Wielding a fear as old as war
Trampling every broken bone
While the pit is still warm
How many heads to roll ?
In the mass grave

Breaking the waves
No fire nor love where you're going
In Nostalgia's sharp snare
Tell me, why can't you fight it
This sordid fantasy
That became self-aware

After all the warnings
After all the warnings

A drive-by down memory lane
The whole world will gaze away
I'm wide eyed before an army
No one can recollect

Back again
The seams have been broken
As time fades away
And we're lost in the wreckage
Standing in the night
A made-up past, that wears a fake crown

Back again
The seams have been broken
And truth fades away
Ever so pale
Now broken
You're waiting and walking to enlist
With mind-covering lies

Wake up, seize it all
History born anew, torn anew
Everyday feels like yesteryear
Born in a cycle to rise and fall
Wake up, tune out of violence
History born anew, torn anew
Prepare to awaken, awaken

Ablaze in their wake
Slay the tyrants
Let our days be above the lies
Wake up, see it all
And I hope you'll save your own eyes
To wake in the fire
To walk the way down yourself
To wake in the serpent's den
Awaken
Awaken

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