

# Acumen Nation, Polhemic

we feed on vibrations  
the beating of locust wings  
ours is a template left unset.. supposedly  
away from the things of modern man.. someday  
but first the tidal crash -- the fallout crush

so we confront.. the gestation  
of ignorance.. and all blind faith  
a mind in flux.. our nation state  
truth is the only holy water  
baptized by force  
truth is the only holy water

in-fec-tion trans-mits at eye con-tact  
first born ed-u-ca-tion be-comes a drug  
to kill for while au-to asphyx-i-a-ting  
inside your cocoon

so we confront.. the gestation  
of ignorance.. and all blind faith  
a mind in flux.. our nation state  
truth is the only holy water  
baptized by force  
truth is the only holy water

prophet loses way, stumbles angers easily  
trading his ideas for easy tickets and plasma screens  
a thousand lost voices, once destined for uprising  
are now reclining blissfully  
in their waste...  
in their waste...  
in their waste!...

how can those with so much, piss on mill-ions  
born with noth-ing, how can col-or or lo-ca-tion  
seal your fate from in-ter-ven-tion  
enough is enough  
for glo-bal rapists, but your  
con-su-ming hard pulls them deep  
and be-fore you know it  
se-cur-i-ty be-comes your to-o-o-o-ommb...

so we confront.. the gestation  
of ignorance.. and all blind faith  
our mind in flux.. our nation state  
truth is the only holy water  
baptized by force  
truth is the only holy water  
baptized by force  
truth is the only holy water

BAAAAPTIZED BY FOOORRCE!  
BAAAAPTIZED BY FOOORRCE!  
now years of people are all slaves  
show the heathens to their graves  
now years of people are all slaves  
show the preachers to their graves  
let's show the heathens to their graves!  
show the preachers to their graves!

...