

# Archive, The False Foundation

Closed inside and shut in your mind  
Nothing can wake you from the poison  
A maze of thought all lost and blind  
Never before having seen the ocean  
Crawl and scrape at the walls build thick  
A glimmer of light is a fading motion  
Fooled and played by the devil's trick  
Deep in the black you all go praying  
Time cracks a tone of void crying  
The moon sinks down so full of nothing  
A face of a ghost all cold distorted  
Because of your own blue sorrow suffering

A structure so thin and build upon sand  
As the flames lick up the paper cuts bleeding  
Reaching for hope hold into the hands  
The masters drink blood from the needing  
Atop the skies with God's fake eyes  
All hail the king of the false foundation  
You in the dark deep down and below  
Left in charge of the devastation

The king of the false foundation /8x

A temple of light love sinister  
All climbing to the gates of golden good times  
Everything you thought now a distant blur  
Forgiven for the lies hate twisted horror

The burning of hope and the dreams you had  
Back at home with a mother crying  
Arms raised up to the love collected  
We're all going to the land of pure happiness

With the kind of the false foundation /3x

With the kind of the false foundation /3x

With the kind of the false foundation /4x